

*The Monument erected in St. Pauls Cathedral to the Memory of
Captⁿ Rich^d Rundle Burges Esq—Voted by Parliament
& executed by R Banks R.A. in 1802.*

Published by J. Apreece, Stationer, at W. Bowell's, 32, Cornhill Aug^r 1802

1636 J

(THE)
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
London Review,
Containing
Portraits, Tales, Biography, Anecdotes
Literature, HISTORY, Politics,
Arts, Manucripts, Amusements of the Day.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitae
BY THE
Philological Society of London
VOL. 44.

(From) *July to Decr.*
1803.

London

Printed for the Proprietors.

Published by James Asperne Successor to the late M^r Sewell at the
Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill
1803

Q133
F1 R1 M
Vol. III
1873

W. H. P. S. Public Library
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THE European Magazine,

For JULY 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant FRONTISPIECE, representing CAPTAIN BURGESS'S MONUMENT, in ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of ROBERT JOHN THORNTON, M.D.]

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London :

Printed by J. G. & Co., Shoe-Lane, Fleet-Street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Port of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The enquiry made relative to the intentions of one of our Correspondents we are unable to satisfy.

The Biography promised by G. H. will be very acceptable.

We are obliged to *Syphax* for his suggestions.

The Phantasmagoria, No. III. came too late for this month's Magazine.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from July 8, to July 15.

										COUNTIES upon the COASTS.										
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	
London	00.	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Effex	58	0	32	0	23	4	26	10	31	2
										Kent	60	6	00	0	25	0	28	3	32	0
										Suffex	58	6	00	0	00	0	25	8	00	0
										Suffolk	57	3	00	0	21	3	25	6	29	5
										Cambrid.	50	6	00	0	22	10	19	6	30	0
										Norfolk	55	1	32	3	21	0	00	0	30	2
										Lincoln	53	3	30	0	21	4	19	3	34	10
										York	56	10	37	2	24	3	19	10	0	0
										Durham	59	0	00	0	00	0	24	9	34	0
										Northum.	57	9	39	4	24	8	13	7	29	5
										Cumberl.	65	2	47	10	30	4	26	6	00	0
										Westmor	68	0	54	0	28	2	30	4	00	0
										Lancash	60	6	00	0	27	10	23	2	42	0
										Cheshire	57	7	00	0	20	0	21	8	00	0
										Gloucestr	56	5	00	0	23	0	21	11	33	11
										Somerset	59	11	00	0	24	7	21	4	33	4
										Monmou.	61	5	0	0	23	6	00	0	00	0
										Devon	66	5	00	0	27	6	24	0	0	0
										Cornwall	67	7	0	0	31	0	4	2	00	0
										Dorset	59	1	00	0	27	0	22	8	0	0
										Hants.	61	2	00	0	24	8	23	4	15	0
										N. W.ales										
										N. Wales	64	0	48	0	26	4	15	6	00	0
										S. Wales	64	0	00	0	24	0	15	10	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CARNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1803	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
June 20	30.48	62	NNE	Fair	July 1	30.35	70	ESE	Fair
26	30.49	61	NE	Ditto	13	30.21	70	N	Ditto
27	30.50	59	NE	Ditto	14	30.30	62	N	Ditto
28	30.38	61	NE	Ditto	15	30.39	63	N	Ditto
29	30.32	61	N	Ditto	16	30.30	62	N	Ditto
30	30.30	60	NNE	Ditto	17	30.29	64	NE	Ditto
July 1	30.23	62	NE	Ditto	18	30.30	65	E	Ditto
2	30.10	70	NE	Ditto	19	30.21	70	E	Ditto
3	30.02	72	SW	Ditto	20	30.15	71	SE	Ditto
4	30.05	71	W	Ditto	21	30.19	65	N	Ditto
5	30.07	65	W	Rain	22	30.40	67	S	Ditto
6	30.05	65	NW	Fair	23	30.37	69	SW	Ditto
7	30.15	63	SW	Ditto	24	30.32	66	SE	Rain
8	30.08	64	S	Ditto	25	30.29	65	E	Fair
9	30.10	65	SW	Ditto	26	30.24	66	SW	Ditto
10	30.27	66	E	Ditto	27	30.21	68	S	Ditto
11	30.50	69	ESE	Ditto					

European Magazine



Robert John Thorneley, M.D.

Engraved by J. Agnew, successor to M. Stoddart, 31 Cornhill, July 1. 1843

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW

FOR JULY 1803.



MEMOIR

OF

ROBERT JOHN THORNTON, M.D.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS Gentleman is the son of the celebrated Bonnell Thornton, who was accounted the greatest wit and the best classical scholar of the age. There are a few anecdotes not inserted in the life of the father, which we take this opportunity to give. Bonnell Thornton was son to an eminent and rich apothecary in Bedford-street, Covent-Garden, who bringing him up to physic, with a liberal university education, he was shocked to hear the reputation his son had gained, as conjoint author of the *Connoisseur* with Colman, and translator of Plautus, which had at length reached his ears; for instead of rejoicing he had "such a son," the old man looked forward to one who not only would gain, but keep, the pounds, shillings, and pence; and authors he knew were not of this description. As much as others commended he dispraised, and grew at last so irascible, that he determined to disinherit his son, only leaving him a bare subsistence; and confiding this to a mutual friend, this person communicated the melancholy tidings to Bonnell Thornton, who hit upon the following expedient to counteract the intention. He appointed all the lame and blind, in short half the beggars of London, to come on certain days, and for each was prescribed a glass of gin

after audience, and a sixpence; and the mutual friend procured the old Gentleman to go to a neighbouring house, and witness the anxious concern the son had to procure experience, and add to his reputation as a great physician. So pleased was he at the unexpected sight, that he went back, altered his will, and brought a two hundred pound bank-note to the rival of Hippocrates, whom he found in his robe-de-chambre, and up to his chin in ancient and modern books of physic.

As soon as the old Gentleman died, Bonnell Thornton changed the solemn suit for a laced coat, which occasioned much surprise among his friends, and the poet Churchill to address to him in private the following satyrical queries, not knowing the circumstances which led to the former disguise:

Mock Doctor! say, why hast thou
turn'd a prig,
Shook off thy two-tail'd, or thy three-
tail'd wig?
Why in lac'd clothes affect to shine a beau,
So unphysician-like from top to toe?
Expose thy frizzled pate to cold and raw,
A bag thy ensign, and no more bashaw?
Time was when thou, in gravity of dress,
The types of thy profession didst ex-
press.

B 2

Thy

Thy ditto-colour'd suit of solemn brown,
Trim'd all the way with gilded buttons
down;

Buttons, in shape like holus, did proclaim,
That thou would'it be another Mead in
fame:

Thy stick was stain'd like cane, its head
was gilt;

No knot adorn'd thy sword with silver
hilt;

So white, so large, thy peruke, and so
thick,

Its very sight gave comfort to the sick.

The grave accoutrements why would'st
thou drop,

Forego the Doctor, and commence the
Fop?

Courted by a numerous circle of acquaintances, whom he enlivened by his sallies of unrivalled wit, Bonnell Thornton died in 1768, at the early age of forty-four. Conscious of his approaching end, he summoned his family together, and smiling in the expectation of immortality, he evinced, that innocent mirth and becoming satire carry with them no tings to the grave, and with his hand on his pulse, counting their decline, and speaking of another world without terror, he placidly sunk into the arms of death. He had mentioned, that he had settled all things of a temporal nature, and named the bureau in which his will was placed; but what was remarkable, the lock had been forced, and the drawer in which the will was said to be was found open. He, therefore, was esteemed to have died without a will.

The education of his two sons and daughter fell to the lot of his widow, a lady of singular piety and sense, and young Thornton and his elder brother were sent to a public school, from which they were afterwards removed to have their education finished at a private seminary, where there were only eight scholars. As in youth we often notice peculiar turns, so did young Thornton then display that inclination which has since rendered him so conspicuous in the theatre of public life. Instead of devoting his play-hours and holidays to juvenile recreations, he was either in the fields collecting wild plants for his garden, or laying gins for birds. He kept a large assortment of different pigeons, besides having every species of the English hawk. His manner of catch-

ing these was curious, and different from what might have been expected at his age. The Moor-Buzzard, which is nearly the size of an eagle, and the Kite, he used to ensnare by means of a rat-trap, whose teeth he filed away, and covered with lilt; and this was baited with a dead bird, and covered over with mould and grass, and proved very successful. The other hawks were caught in the following manner: He made a net of a single thread of green silk, and this was extended in the air from tree to tree, and by poles, and birds confined by the leg were placed under it, and the hawks not perceiving the thread, were entangled in the meshes, and so caught; and if young, hood-winked, and instructed for the chase. He would often entreat his master to let him go a bat-fowling, which is accomplished in this way: A boy goes with a dark lantern, and another with a net hung upon two sticks, and a third beats the bushes, when the light is exposed, and the affrighted birds flying towards the light are instantly caught in the foldings of the net. His grandmother often used to say, that she disliked young Thornton, as he was always catching of insects or butterflies in her garden, instead of minding his books. Hence all his weekly allowance went to maintain his garden and menagerie.

At this period an accident had nearly blasted every expectation of rising hope. During the vacation, being at home with his mother, who for several months had been confined to her bed, and was attended by Sir Richard Jebb, having a cold, he was ordered a white emulsion draught; and that being by the servant confused with a phial of eau-de-luce, employed to revive his mother in her faintings, he in mistake took up this identical bottle, and drank it off immediately, to the amount of two ounces. Feeling the fiery ingredient within him, he screamed aloud, "he was burning alive!" burst out of the room, and rushing into the kitchen for water, which he found boiling on the fire, he then seized upon the pinner on the shelf, first knocking down the servants who attempted to hold him from leaping up, thinking he was mad, and he almost instantly devoured a roll of it. His dying mother, roused by the mournful cry, "I am poisoned! I am poisoned!" got out of bed, and coming

coming down stairs, found her son now faint, and weltering in the blood which he vomited up in torrents; and not conscious of her own ills, tried to soothe those of her son; lost sight of every complaint; and though for years before she had laboured in the most dreadful manner under asthma, and a nervous affection, she no longer felt either; and from that time, for upwards of two years, she remained in perfect health. He was bled at first night and morning, took nothing by way of food, for three weeks, but linseed oil, being supported wholly by glysters; and by dint of a fine constitution and a natural cheerfulness of mind, he miraculously escaped, but reduced to a mere shadow.

Having completely recovered this accident, at sixteen he was sent to Trinity College, Cambridge, and was destined for the Church. Although his allowance at the University was small, by rigid economy he contrived to follow up his favourite pursuits. With the money he had saved, he attended Professor Harwood's Lectures on Anatomy, Dr. Milner's Lectures on Chemistry, Professor Martyn's Lectures on Botany and Natural History, and even contrived to have the Rev. Mr. Hartley, now Rector of Bingley, and Master of the Grammar-School there, for his private tutor, with whom he diligently studied the Greek and Latin classics.

The proficiency he made in anatomy was shewn, to the no small amusement of his fellow-students, at one of the Lectures on Optics. The public tutor, the Rev. Mr. Jones, asked Mr. Thornton for an account of the anatomy of the eye. Not considering that the terms of that science were not familiar to the rest, he introduced, in the account he gave of the optic nerve, its investment from the membranes of the dura and pia mater of the cerebrum, and set the whole class to biting their lips to suppress laughter whilst the tutor was crying out, "That will do, Sir! That will do, Sir!" and his fellow-students, after lecture, assured him, he never would be asked again for any more anatomical descriptions.

His sister died soon after her father; and his elder brother, who had been brought up at the University, where he evinced many traits of genius in several poetical compositions, after having made the tour of Europe, re-

turned home in declining health, and expired at the Hot Wells, Bristol, of a lingering decline. Mr. Thornton now becoming possessed of a very considerable fortune, which was bequeathed him by his brother's will, in gratitude, had his corpse removed from the Hot Wells, and brought to London, to be buried in the Cloisters of Westminster-Abbey, by the side of his father, and caused a beautiful monument to be erected to his memory, with the following elegant inscription on it:

Oh, worth! in early youth by all approv'd;

Oh, happy genius! ripen'd in thy bloom;

To thee, for every social virtue lov'd,

Thy friend, thy brother, consecrates this tomb.

Now placed in independent circumstances, Mr. Thornton, although offered to be patronised, if in the Church, by Dr. Hinchliffe, the Bishop of Peterborough, Master of Trinity College, who had been very intimate with his father and the family, and wrote expressly to his mother to this effect, adding, "he was sure he would become a popular preacher, for that having lately heard his English declamation, it was composed in a style, and delivered in a manner, that would have done honour even to the Senate;" and though urged to consent by his mother, yet was he resolute in declaring his determination of not going into the Church, but following the profession of physic; he, therefore, fixed his station at Guy's Hospital, instead of studying at Edinburgh, to be near his affectionate parent; and there, instead of squandering his money in pleasures, as other young men who are independent are too apt to do, he engaged, besides attending the public Lectures of Mr. Cline, as a private instructor in anatomy, Dr. Haighton, the present eminent Lecturer on Physiology, at Guy's Hospital; and his acquisitions in chemistry, under the famous Dr. Bingham, were evinced; for when called upon for a thesis, in order to take his Bachelor's degree in physic at Cambridge, he proposed for the subject, contrary to the opinions of philosophers then prevailing, a discovery he had himself made, "That the animal heat arose from the oxygene air imbedded by the blood flowing through the

the lungs, and taken from the atmosphere received into them, and that in its circuit through the body it became decomposed, liberating the calorific from the oxygenic air, which before held it in a neutralized or inactive state." This question, from its novelty, and being very ably defended, acquired him a very considerable reputation in the University.

Having studied three years at Guy's Hospital, his mother dying, he went upon his travels, and picked up whatever medical knowledge was to be acquired in France, Holland, Germany, and Ireland; and afterwards visited most of the watering-places in England.

Even when absent from England, he never lost sight of the discovery he had before made relative to the cause of animal heat; and upon his return, he wished to educe from it, if possible, some practical inferences. Dr. Beddoes, the learned Professor of Chemistry at Oxford, having gone to the Hot-Wells, Bristol, to make trial of the effects of hydrogenic gas in consumption, Dr. Thornton followed the example, and set about experiments with the powers of oxygenic and other factitious airs, in a variety of different diseases, of which London afforded an ample scope; and by combining with these a complete knowledge of medicine, he effected a number of cures in cases that had been given up by the first physicians and surgeons in London and elsewhere, as incurable; and these successes were published by Dr. Beddoes, in a periodical work, entitled, "Considerations relative to Factitious Airs."

As much prejudice, as well as envy, was excited by this combined practice, deemed by many empirical; and the Brunonian system, from the obscure language of the inventor, being very ill understood by the public at large, and even by many of the faculty, Dr. Thornton, adding to this system all the new discoveries in medicine which had been made since Dr. Brown's time, published this amended system, under the title of "The Philosophy of Medicine; or, Medical Extracts on the Nature of Health and Disease, including the Laws of the Animal Economy, and the Doctrines of Pneumatic Medicine," in five volumes, octavo. Never was work more eagerly read, or generally

approved of. It soon went through five editions. It stamped instantly for the author a reputation that never can be effaced. The plan of the work is liberal and comprehensive, the opinions profound, and the details throughout extremely elegant. No practitioner in medicine should be without this work; and it will afford even a source of agreeable entertainment to those who wish to study medicine merely as a science.

Our Author, observing the fluctuating state of politics, and probably urged on by the wonderful success his Philosophy of Medicine had had, contrived, upon the same plan, a system of Modern Politics, which he published, in three volumes, octavo, under the title of "The Philosophy of Politics; or, Political Extracts, on the Nature of Governments, and their Administration." If here he has not been so successful, it is rather from the nature of the subject than from the execution of the work: for it displays, as did the Philosophy of Medicine, a vast erudition, and seems to have been planned with the best designs possible, and without any party-bias.

We are glad to find him soon quitting the thorny and mazy paths of politics, for what seems more particularly adapted to his talents, the contemplation of the works of Nature; and however gratified with his former productions, we were more particularly pleased at his proposing to give to the world a new and complete system of Botany, under the title of "A New Illustration of the Sexual System of Linnæus;" and in issuing proposals, he declared it to be a work which, in point of design, paper, and type, was to exceed every other work on the subject of botany that had hitherto appeared. For this purpose no expence was spared; and to use the words of the Author of Literary Sketches, "Whatever ideas might have been excited when this work was first announced, the mind of man was inadequate to conceive the splendour and magnificence of the execution when published. It was indeed a trophy of national taste, which the surrounding nations may look upon with envy and astonishment." The late Dr. Darwin, speaking of this work, declares, "That the botanical picturesque plates of the New Illustration excite astonishment in every beholder, and have no equal." The

The Professor of Botany at Cambridge, the Rev. Mr. Martyn, publicly recommended this work to the Students of that University, as did Professor Rutherford at Edinburgh. They both were agreed, that the New Illustration of the Sexual System is not only the most splendid botanical work extant, but a standard example, shewing to what a height one of the branches of the fine arts has attained in England. Dr. Smith, President of the Linnæan Society, concurs in the same approbation. The warm reception this work has met with from the Public, evinces the general belief of its excellence. Sixteen numbers, at twenty-five shillings each, are now out. This last contains the Portrait of the celebrated Dr. Darwin, the only likeness that exists of that eminent philosopher, poet, and physician, and for which he regularly sat but a week before his unexpected death, declaring to his friends, that his features in Dr. Thornton's work would possess immortality.

As a practical physician, we must now say something of Dr. Thornton. Amidst all these multiplied labours, he never has remitted any thing of the duties he owed to his profession, or family. For four years he distinguished himself as Physician to the St. Mary-le-bone General Dispensary, a charity which demanded a very laborious exertion; and when retiring from this post, at a general quarterly meeting of the Directors and Governors of that Charity, it was unanimously resolved, that a piece of plate should be presented to Dr. Thornton, bearing this vote, "That Dr. Thornton has uniformly acted for the interest of this charitable Institution, leaving the office of Physician gratuitously upwards of four years; that his attention to the sick has been great, his humanity conspicuous, and his success in curing disease remarkable; and that the thanks of the Directors and Governors be communicated accordingly by the Secretary to Dr. Thornton, and the same be expressed in all the public papers." It is curious to remark, that nearly at the same time his uncle on his mother's side, Sir John Bathwaite, Bart. late Commander in Chief at Madras, upon quitting the army there, was presented with a service of plate, value 3000l.

by the General and Field-Officers composing the army of the Honourable the East India Company on the Coast of Coromandel, as a public token of respect, and of individual attachment.

Whilst Dr. Thornton was Physician to the St. Mary-le-bone Dispensary, he discovered a certain cure for the scarlet fever, a disease that carries off thousands annually, in the virtues of the foxglove, and made his first experience in the cow-pock, which he inoculated gratis to every one who would apply to the Dispensary; an account of which, and his subsequent practice, is given in an octavo book, entitled, "Facts decisive in favour of Vaccine Inoculation; with a Statement of the Evidence delivered before the Honourable the Committee of the House of Commons upon the Petition of Dr. Jenner, and their Report, with Remarks on the same."

Dr. Thornton, we are informed, independent of the "Dissertation on Scarlet Fever," announced as in the press, is engaged also in a translation of the famous "French Menagerie," of Lacepede and Cuvier, of the National Institute; and has issued out proposals for publishing, in the following month, "The Plants of Great Britain, arranged after the reformed Sexual System, and illustrated by Six Hundred Original Dissections of the Fructification of British Plants, chiefly executed for the late Earl of Bute by Miller." As also "An Easy Introduction to the Science of Botany;" to form six volumes, octavo, and to be published in monthly numbers, at half-a-crown a number.

As a Lecturer at Guy's Hospital on medical botany. Dr. Thornton succeeded Dr. Smith, President of the Linnæan Society, and without notes he eloquently delivers his Lectures to his pupils standing up. Considering his period of life, no Gentleman has ever done more to add to the stores of science; and we only wonder how he could find time to have accomplished so much. We must here conclude, with wishing him a long life, to enjoy those laurels he has laboriously earned in his younger days, and the completion of his great botanical views, which promises to confer upon him and his country a lasting monument of well-deserved praise.

PIND. NEM. 3.

ετροφ. γ'.

Ἐν Ἐυξίνῃ πελάγῃ
 Φαιῶν Ἀχιλῆος
 νᾶσον· Θέτις δὲ κρατὶ
 Φθ. α· Νε πτόλιμος δ' Ἀ-
 πείρῳ διαπρυσίῳ·
 βουλόται τύθι πῶνις ἔξ-
 οχοὶ κατὰκύνται,
 Δωδὼναθεν ἑρχόμενοι, πρὸς
 Ἴλιον πύρον.
 Πηλίου δὲ παρ' ποδὶ λα-
 τρείαν Ἰωλκῶν
 πολέμια χεῖρ προστραπὰν
 Πηλὸν, παρέδωκεν Ἀιμώισσιν,

Achilles that bright isle controls,
 Round which the Euxine ocean rolls.
 Her sway o'er Phthia Thetis boasts;
 Pyrrhus o'er all th' Epirot coasts;
 Where those vast hills, by cattle fed,
 Lift o'er the vales their verdant head;
 Commencing from Dodona's steep,
 They stretch beside th' Ionian deep.
 But Peleus with a warlike force
 To Pelion's foot purtu'd his course:
 Iolcus' town the victor took,
 And bow'd the vanquish'd to his yoke;
 He then to Thessaly's domain
 Annex'd the subjugated plain;

MILITARY ANECDOTE.

At the siege of Turin, in 1796, the French had broke into one of the largest subterranean galleries belonging to the Citadel, and the French engineer was rewarded with two hundred louis-d'ors for discovering this passage. The French now concluded, that they should make their way to the Citadel, by means of the secret passage, and accordingly posted two hundred grenadiers there. One Micha, a Piedmontese peasant, who had been compelled to serve as a pioneer, and, by his good natural parts and long practice, had acquired such a skill in it, as to be made a corporal of the pioneers, was then working at this place with about twenty men, in order to complete a mine. Hearing the French very busy over his head, in securing themselves in the gallery, it immediately occurred to him that his work now became useless, the enemy being possessed of a place which would

be of infinite detriment to the besieged; he was also convinced, that it would cost him his life to hinder it. His mine having no *saucisson* with which he might spring it with less danger. There was no time for deliberation; he therefore immediately formed this brave resolution: To save his companions, he ordered them instantly to withdraw out of the mine, and fire a musquet as a signal when they were in a place of safety; adding, that they should go and acquaint his Majesty, that Micha implored subsistence for his wife and children. Upon hearing this signal, he immediately set fire to the mine, and thus sacrificed his own life, and blew up the two hundred French grenadiers into the air. The King not only provided for Micha's widow and children, but settled a perpetual annuity of six hundred livres upon his descendants.

TO

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Dublin, June 18, 1803.

IN your Magazine for February last, you printed some letters that passed between Voltaire and Richard Rolt, which were both curious and interesting. They vindicate the former from being totally ignorant of the English language, as was asserted by Baretti, in a publication of his in 1777, in defence of Shakespeare, from some objections of that French writer; and they also rescue the memory of Rolt from the injurious account with which it is degraded in the *Biographia Dramatica* 1782, 2 vols. 8vo. and by Boswell, in his *Life of Johnson*. That Rolt, at the early age of twenty-five, displayed considerable talents as an historian, we have the testimony of Voltaire in the letters above mentioned; and that he was not devoid of genius for poetry, we may appeal to his poem, entitled *Cambria*, which passed through three editions. Possibly an account of this now almost forgotten Writer, from a person who knew him well, may not be unacceptable to your readers.

RICHARD ROLT, who was born in 1724 or 1725, is believed to have been a native of Threwhbury, but descended from a respectable family of that name in Bedfordshire. A Lady of this family being married to John Orlebar, Esq. one of the Commissioners of the Excise, this Gentleman, who was of a very cultivated taste, and had probably seen some early productions of young Rolt, intended to provide for him in an advantageous situation in that department. To qualify him for this, he was placed under an officer of the excise in the North of England. This happened about the time the Pretender made his inroad into that country in the winter of the year 1745, when Rolt, and one or two young excisemen, quitted their stations, and went to the rebel army, as they alleged, only out of curiosity,

but as was reported to their superiors, with an intention to join them. He was in consequence superceded and obliged to give up all expectations from that quarter. Being also related to the celebrated poet Ambrose Philips, then resident in Ireland, he soon after went over to him, in Dublin. But Philips was then preparing to leave Ireland, whence he removed to his native country in 1748, and soon after died; so that Rolt failed of procuring any establishment in that country. While he was in Ireland, he is charged in the *Biographia Dramatica*, and by Boswell, with having "published Dr. Akenfide's *Pleasures of the Imagination* as his own work, and under his own name." But the writer of this article, who for many years has constantly frequented the booksellers' shops in Dublin, and examined the catalogues of auctions in that city; who hath also enquired of every bookseller, and of all the literati that fell in his way, never saw, nor heard that any one had ever seen, a single copy of such publication. This story may therefore be safely pronounced a downright falsehood*.

Rolt had probably been bred to the law, for he is charged in the *Biographia Dramatica* with having been an hackney writer to an Attorney. But he had early recommended himself to persons of distinction; for his poem entitled *Cambria*, which had originally been composed (in 1748) in five books, and was then intended for the patronage of Sir Warkins Williams Wynne, Bart. the popular patriot of Wales, to whom Rolt was well known, was afterwards, when it had been corrected, and reduced to three books, shewn to Frederick Prince of Wales, by General Oglethorpe and Lord Middleton (who was himself an elegant Poet); and he had permission to inscribe it to Prince George, his present Majesty, when it was printed in quarto in the spring of the year 1749. On the 25th of Sep-

* The information appears to have come from Dr. Johnson, who was incapable of a wilful falsehood, but who, perhaps, was not accurate, as no such edition has been seen. "Mr. Malone observes, that the truth probably is, not that an edition was published with Rolt's name in the title-page, but that the poem being then anonymous, Rolt acquired in its being attributed to him in conversation."—*Boswell's Life of Johnson*, 3d Edition, Vol. I. p. 319.—EDITOR.

tember of the same year, Sir Watkins Williams Wynne was killed by a fall from his horse; and in the following month Rolt published a poem to his memory, which was highly admired, and very popular among his countrymen.

By the above-mentioned, and some other eminent persons, Rolt was encouraged to undertake his History of the general War which terminated in 1748. This was published in four successive volumes, octavo, and procured him the Correspondence with Voltaire, part of which you have already printed! He was also engaged to write the *Life of John Earl of Crawford*, an officer of distinction. The above publications do him no discredit; and he shewed considerable ability in defending the Case of Clifford against the Dutch West India Company, and in a reply to the Answers of the Dutch Civilians in that Case; and also in a Series of Letters concerning the Antigallican Privateer and Prize, which had been illegally seized and confiscated by the Spaniards.

Being an Author by profession, he was constantly employed by the booksellers in successive compilations, historical, commercial, &c. and in periodical publications, in which he was concerned with SMART and others. In one of these, *The Universal Visitor*, he and SMART are said to have been bound by a contract to engage in no other undertaking, and that this contract was to remain in force "for the term of ninety-nine years." So absurd an engagement we can only impute, with the *Biographia Dramatica*, to the dictates of rapacious avarice and submissive poverty.

Rolt, who had no other resources but from his pen, which must have been liable to interruption by want of health or spirits, while the demands of his family had no intermission, was doubtless poor enough; but that he was not so low a creature as the above writers would insinuate, may be inferred not only from his writings, which are not devoid of merit, but from his connections before mentioned.

Of the expedients to which the trade of book-making compels its professors to have recourse, we have a curious instance in one publication of Mr. Rolt:—Mr. Woodington*, a relation

of his wife, being in India, became acquainted with Captain John Northall, of the royal regiment of artillery, the second in command at the siege of Surat, where he died of an apoplectic fit in the march to that city in February 1759. This Gentleman having been stationed at Minorca, had made an excursion, in 1753, to Italy, of which he completed an entire tour; and being a man of curiosity and taste, noted down in his pocket book all the fine Pictures, statues, &c. with such remarks as everywhere occurred to him. This pocket-book fell into the hands of Mr. Woodington; who, at his return to England, gave it to Rolt, and he from this manuscript journal, with the help of former printed travels, compiled a large octavo volume, which he published under the title of *Travels through Italy; containing new and curious Observations on that Country: with the most authentic Account yet published of capital Pieces in Painting, Sculpture, and Architecture, that are to be seen in Italy.* By John Northall, Esq. &c. &c. &c. 1766.

But Rolt's chief supplies were by writing Cantatas, Songs, &c. for the Theatres, Vauxhall, Sadler's Wells, and other places of public resort. Of these he composed above an hundred, supplying, at the shortest notice, the demands of musical composers for those diurnal entertainments during many years. He also produced two dramatic pieces, viz. *ELIZA, an English Opera, in three Acts*, 1754, and *ALMENA, an English Opera, in three Acts*, 1764.

For the former of these the music was composed by Dr. Arne, and for the latter by his son; and they were both performed with good success at Drury-lane Theatre. In the *Biographia Dramatica* is ascribed to him another Opera, *THE ROYAL SHEPHERD*, 1763; but as he omitted it in a list of his works, which he drew up to accompany proposals for a subscription in October 1764, it is doubted whether that omission must be ascribed to his not being the author, or to its having been ill received by the public, as is related in *Biographia Dramatica*.

The proposals for printing, or subscription, his poetical works, was the last attempt of Mr. Rolt, who died March 2, 1770, aged 45; having had two wives, by each of whom he left

* The father of the present Town-Major of Bombay.

a daughter.

a daughter*. To his second wife, who survived him many years, and who, by her mother, was descended from the Percys of Worcester, the Bishop of Dromore, to whom she was thus related, allowed a pension to her death.

The following CATALOGUE of Mr. ROLT's publications, is subjoined to his proposals in 1769. But many of them were published without his name, and in weekly numbers.

Folio.

A Dictionary of Trade and Commerce; dedicated, by Permission, to George Lord Anson. To this Johnson wrote the Preface.

Lives of the Reformers; dedicated to the Princess Dowager of Wales.

Quarto.

Life of John Earl of Craufurd; dedicated to his Grace James Duke of Hamilton.

Octavo, &c.

History of the General War from 1739 to 1748. 4 vols. 1st volume dedicated to Admiral Vernon; 2d to John Earl Grenville; 3d to his Grace Charles Duke of Marlborough; 4th to George Dank, Earl of Halifax.

Universal Visitor, with several Songs. (In this he joined with Christopher Smart, as is before mentioned.)

Account of Captain Northall's Travels through Italy.

Letters concerning the Antigallican Privateer.

Case of Clifford against the Dutch West India Company.

Reply to the Answer of the Dutch Civilians to Clifford's Case.

History of England, 4 vols.

France, 1 vol.

Egypt, 4 vols.

Greece, 6 vols.

Poetry.

Cambria; inscribed to Prince George (his present Majesty.)

Eliza, an English Opera.

Almena, an English Opera.

A Monody on the Death of Frederick Prince of Wales.

An Elegiac Ode to the Memory of Edward Augustus, Duke of York.

A Poem on the Death of Sir Watkins Williams Wynne, Bart.

Shakspeare in Elysium to Mr. Garrick.

The Ancient Rosciad, published in 1753.

At the time of his decease, he had projected the following:

History of the Isle of Man, in 1 vol. †, and

History of the British Empire in North America, in 6 vols.

After his death were published, for the benefit of his widow,

Select Pieces of the late R. Rolt (dedicated, by Permission, to the Right Hon. Lady Sondes, by Mary Rolt), 1772, small 8vo.

This Lady Sondes, who was daughter of the Right Hon. Henry Pelham, was one of the most charitable persons of quality in her time. She had a little French woman, who was her Almoner, and whose whole life was spent in finding out proper objects for her Lady's bounty, which she distributed with a zeal for their welfare, and a delicacy for their feelings, which makes it the subject of regret, that the name of this excellent creature is not recollected. They, unsolicited, discovered and applied to Mrs. Rolt the protection of Lady Sondes, on the death of her husband.

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XIII.

THE FIRST CHAPTER OF HATS.

*Hippocrate dit que nous nous couvrons tous
dey.* MOLIERE.

HIPPOCRATES, according to the learned Sganarelle, says, that we two should cover ourselves; or, in other

words, that the faculty ought to be covered. This is a position which is denied by the learned Boerhaave †, and which my regard for the Constitution induces me once more to deny. But as the circumstance of being covered,

* To his eldest daughter his friend SMART was godfather, and he was christened by his name.

† It was afterwards published in 8vo. 1773.—EDITOR.

‡ Keep your feet warm; keep your head cool; your * * * *; and a fig for the physician.

or not covered, on the *upper extremity*, which an ingenious, reverend, and learned Gentleman once stated to Sir Joshua Reynolds to be *the head**, though, in itself, apparently slight and unimportant, is, even in the present state of society, a thing of the utmost consequence, and has formerly been the cause which has produced such wonderful effects, the main spring, which has impelled *the hands*, the pivot upon which such a number of changes and chances in the complex machinery of human nature has turned and returned, the mode or medium by which such an infinity of evolutions and revolutions have been effected, that I do conceive, although I have chosen boldly to negative the proposition, I ought, notwithstanding the great medical example I have just quoted, in order to apologize for my temerity, to state the grounds upon which my opinion is founded. There will "*naturally*," as a Corsican Author, who in *his works*, which are now universally contemplated, lately said, led to a disquisition

upon the nature, property, and propriety of coverings for the head in general; their use as a symbol of dignity, as a mean of defence; their comfort as an article of dress: in short, it will lead me to form a *Chapter of Hats*; which, the reader will observe, will, like many other *Chapters*, collected upon much graver occasions, be composed of heterogeneous parts, drawn from different sources, and comprising different forms, ideas, tempers, and principles, blended *secundum artem*.

But although the tegument which we have agreed to term a hat will certainly produce observations that will form a considerable part of this or a subsequent chapter, those that suppose that these researches will be merely confined to the history of that useful appendage to our dress, will be as much deceived as if they were to judge of the contents of the essays of Montagne by their titles. Not that it is meant to imitate the manner of that lively old Frenchman, who, in infancy, was awakened with music, for fear the

* This Gentleman was, with his family, viewing the pictures in the Exhibition Gallery, Leicester-fields. Sir Joshua respectfully attended them. The head of Old George the pavior (so frequently depicted in Count Ugolino, Belisarius, and other characters), particularly struck him. He examined the portrait with his glass, retired, advanced, and then, with much solemnity and importance, exclaimed to the Knight: "Fine! very, indeed! Character—dignity! Only a pavior, and have such a head! Singular, very singular! Why I think, Sir Joshua, that a head is a very capital part of a picture." To this *acute* observation, the obsequious Knight, bowing low, replied, "I am happy, Sir, to have the honour of being of the same opinion."

While I am upon the subject of Old George, as his portrait appears in various characters in the works of the most eminent artists of that period, I must observe, that he owed the ease in which he passed his latter days, in a great measure, to Sir Joshua Reynolds, who found him exerting himself in the laborious employment of thumping down stones in the street; and observing not only the grand and majestic traits of his countenance, but the dignity of his muscular figure, took him out of a situation to which his strength was by no means equal, clothed, fed, and had him, first as a model in his own painting-room, then introduced him as a subject for the students of the Royal Academy to copy from. In this situation George attracted the attention of several painters and sculptors, who copied his head, and indeed figure, in a variety of forms.

Dr. Hunter also, who never suffered an opportunity to escape him for the improvement of the anatomical science, to which he was to enthusiastically devoted, thought Old George the finest muscular subject that he had ever seen, and, in consequence, had him, during the course of his lectures, at his Theatre, in order, by comparison, to elucidate the superficial anatomy of the human system. The benevolence of the Doctor induced him to do more, for he took him into his house, where he resided some time; but I have understood, that the irregularity of Old George, his inmate, who had been used to a dissolute course of life, induced his patron at last to part with him, though I think he received an allowance both from him, Sir Joshua, and others, that rendered his old age comfortable.

Posterity, contemplating the busts, pictures, &c. of the last quarter of the eighteenth century, will wonder to see the same figure and countenance exhibited in so many of them; it may, therefore, be curious to learn whence the similarity has arisen.

found

found of a human voice should make him start, and consequently spoil his understanding, and whose tutors amused him with *Greek**, deeming Latin too vulgar a language; who has frequently promised his readers one thing, and given them another; for that will, as has been observed, certainly form a principal part, though it is subordinately intended to glance at every covering for the head, with respect to which, in an elaborate and extensive enquiry, I have been able to collect materials: therefore, as it will be necessary to clear the ground of the rubbish of remote periods before a modern superstructure can with propriety be erected on it, I shall begin with considering the antiquity of covering the head, and then proceed to its use.

It has, in a former number of these *Vestiges*, been stated, upon the authority of Herodotus, that the Egyptians (to go no further back) were accustomed to appear bare-headed; but this assertion must be considered as subject to limitation. In fact, the idea of an Egyptian scalp exposed to the sun must be confined to those whose owners could not afford even a straw bonnet, and can, at most, only comprise those persons whose heads, in other countries, are generally the most shaded; namely, their husbandmen, artificers, and soldiers. But to put this matter beyond dispute, and at once to overturn the dictum of the philosopher with respect to the nakedness of Egyptian craniums, we need only consider the state of that country, which, although then much more cultivated than at present, certainly abounded with burning sands sufficient to have blinded any army upon its march, or carried over the fields, or into the towns, by frequent hurricanes, any husbandmen, or artificers, at their several employments, except they had taken the method hinted above, to have guarded their eyes with a kind of bonnet or cap in the form of the front of a

helmet. Some of the Sphynxes, the guardians of their temples, and of the Mercuries that filled Egypt with wonderful inventions, have upon their heads teguments of this kind. Others have the direct Petasus, which they believed to possess virtues similar to those which the conjuring-cap of Faustus, or the wishing-cap of Fortunatus, are endued by the vulgar: therefore, is it to be credited that a people so wise would in the torrid zone, under a vertical sun, suffer the heads of their statues, which they knew to be impenetrable, to be covered, and their own, which they could shade with a whisp of straw, to remain bare? The thing is impossible; and the philosopher, though it is difficult to guess how this could happen to a philosopher, must have either been misinformed or mistaken.

To ascend from the lower to the highest order of the State: That the Kings of Egypt wore crowns appears in instances so innumerable, both in history, and upon coin, medals, &c. that it is as impossible as unnecessary to quote them. Olymandyas, who, in his "Office," or "Treasury for Diseases of the Soul," seems to have given the first hint of that *beneficial* institution, a *circulating library*, it is well known, had several, various in their forms, colours, and substances. This Monarch, who appears to have had a particular regard for his own head, had also many helmets † equal in beauty and brilliancy.

Sesostris, who was famous for his aquatic inventions, and is reported to have undertaken greater designs, and to have made more by his canals than any modern speculator, has been represented with a tegument upon his head, which, like the Phrygian Mortier, looks as if it served him both for crown and night-cap.

Of the same nature, but encircled with a radiated diadem, was the *Cap of Liberty*, which covered the pate of Busiris, a Monarch from whose treatment

* Nicholas Grouchi, William Garante, George Buchanan, and Mat. Murat. We know this author never practised that species of ingenuity which his countrymen term *Gasconade*, and therefore wonder that he should have had more tutors than the Dauphin.

† There are many other instances of helmets being worn in Egypt, but one more will serve; namely, Pammarchus, who in consequence of offering his libations to Vulcan out of his helmet, which was considered as the brazen bowl foretold by the Oracle, was, from being one of the twelve Rulers, elected sole Monarch.

of *foreigners* * who had flown into his country for protection, it is believed an idea was taken by an illustrious Modern, who it appears has a great affection for that country, that may, at some future period, in all probability, adorn the history of a *polished* nation.

The turbans of the Persians, and other nations inhabiting the Indian peninsula, were a kind of covering for the head, which, like the thick-laid thatch of a lowly cottage, seemed calculated to divert the whole building of all proportion. It is curious enough to trace, in the different forms of these teguments, the different situations and circumstances of the wearers. The Imperial turban, which was composed of almost a whole bale of muslin, was moulded and twisted into somewhat of an oval shape, surmounted by a woollen cap encircled with a radiated crown: the Ministerial turban, smaller in its dimensions, was yet of superior altitude. Whether there was any political reason for its assuming this conic form; whether it was meant to typify that the Vizier's head was exalted above his master's, it is impossible now to say: but it has been suggested, that the various evolvments of this covering, have, upon some occasions, been developed, unrolled, and have frequently, without any additional stuff, assumed a royal appearance.

The turban of the Chief Magi, as he was deemed greater, was consequently higher than those of the Monarch and Minister placed upon each other: and a kind of regular gradation was preserved among those of the inferior Magi, according to their circumstances, or, as we should say, their *livings*; so that the most ignorant person in Asia could, from the mode in which *their heads were furnished*, properly estimate their situation and dignity.

Referring to ancient medals, to pictures, &c. it appears, with respect to the latter, that, if the painters have not used a greater licence than ordinary, the Jews wore a variety of coverings for their heads, similar to those of

the nations with whom they were connected. From the Persians they borrowed those large turbans which adorned their Elders, Doctors, Scribes, &c. The mitre of their Priests, and their phylacteries, were their own; and it is singular enough that they should place the commandments on the outside of their skulls, which the Priests of other nations are supposed to have within. From the Romans they had the caps commonly given to their slaves upon their manumission †, but which several of the tribes adopted, and which bore a great similitude to some worn by the polished Jews to this day. It appears from St. Paul that this people had a custom of wearing their turbans, caps, &c. in the Temple, and in their synagogues, for he forbids them to pray or prophesy with their heads covered. In their military dress they wore helmets; and with them, as with the surrounding nations, the crown was the symbol of regal authority.

It is difficult to discover the idea of a crown, from that of its concomitant a sceptre, although "this rod of temporal power" is said to be of far greater antiquity. Of this I think that there is some reason to doubt, as, according to Pliny, Bacchus was the first that used the former; if so, the Thyrsus was unquestionably his sceptre. Tertullian, De Corona, assigns the priority of wearing this ornament to Saturn, and Diodorus gives it to Jupiter; which three instances seem to carry the date of it far enough back to satisfy any reasonable antiquarian. With regard to the connection of these royal instruments, it seems to have been so obvious, that when the sceptre departed from Judah, notwithstanding all the waste of learning upon the subject, no *olemic has yet* been absurd enough to argue that the crown did not, in a spiritual sense, depart also, although both were restored at the coming of the Messiah.

Respecting this kind of covering for the head, which we term a crown, it must be observed, that it has formerly been composed of almost every substance, from the first simple bandage

* It does not appear that any of these went out of curiosity: nor can I learn that this passion possessed the French during the interregnum in this country. This sagacious people could probably guess what sort of a creature an Usurper was.

† The ancient Romans gave a *Pilius*, or Cap, to their slaves, in the ceremony of making them free: whence the proverb, *Vocare servos ad pileum*. Hence also on medals, the cap is the symbol of liberty, who is represented either as having it on the top of a spear, or holding it by the point in her right-hand.

of vine, oak, and other leaves, or of ribband, or cloth, such as we see upon the medals of the Ptolomies and the Kings of Syria, to the gold, jewels, velvet, and ermine, which, in more modern times, have been employed in their composition.

The use that has been made of the crowns, Celestial, Eastern, Imperial, and Papal, is already well known, except in one instance, that the latter seems to have given a hint that has, with considerable sagacity, been seized and acted upon, of uniting under one head the offices of Supreme Judge, sole Legislator, and universal Dictator of Europe, to the great and manifest ease and advantage of other States and Potentates.

The crown of Charlemagne did not convey an idea of half the extent of domination which seems annexed to that we are contemplating as likely to drop upon a skull at present only covered with a *bat*: but then it must be observed, that the crown of the Imperial extender of the French monarchy was actually but *half-a-crown**. Probably because he had but half completed the great designs he had in contemplation, he meant ingeniously to typify to his successors that he had left them room to add to its bows *crosses*, and other ornaments, *ad libitum*.

The man who beat down the wall of a city was formerly entitled to a *mural* crown. This has been deemed an absurdity; and it has been contended, that the person who built or repaired the said wall or walls was a much more useful member of society. The mode of uniting the Civic crowns might be adduced in support of this argument. These, everyone knows, were decreed to those that saved the lives of Citizens; and, of course, the ancient physicians had such a plenty of them, and these donations were attended with such immense advantages to the State, that one almost regrets they are not made the honourable meed of professional merit in modern times.

When vegetable crowns were in use, Timoleon, who was a little headstrong, was very near causing a mutiny in his army, because he took it into his pate to cover the outside of it with leaves of smallage*, his soldiers having a pre-

deliction for those of the pine or pitch tree: either of these was as cheap a substitute for a *bat* as the laurel crown, which Swift, in his parallel betwixt ancient extravagance and modern parsimony values at *three halfpence*.

Whether the Dean, who was an able calculator, has properly appreciated this tegument, it is not necessary to determine, as it is an ornament of which the intrinsic estimation fluctuates, according to the circumstances of different countries and different periods, more than that of any other commodity.

Having, for the present, nearly done with these coverings for the head, many of which, though *light* in themselves, have, according to Shakspeare, sat heavy upon the wearers, of which, if necessary, instances might be adduced from the laurel crowns of conquerors, from the radiated crowns of the Persian Monarch, and many others, to the *apparently* comfortable night cap of the Doge of Venice, I shall just observe, that from some of these *parent* stocks have sprung another species of ornaments that have obtained the appellation of coronets. These, as they are composed of pearls which denote *riches*, for which some of the wearers have dived into the law, or into the sea, or have fathomed the depths and shoals of politics, and also of strawberry-leaves *sprouting* up, probably from *bat-beds* which denote * * * * * one is happy to observe, by their plenty, the improvements that have been lately made in *horticulture*, and, consequently, little surprised at the rapidity of their vegetation.

The next substitute for hats which it is necessary to take into consideration are the ancient helmets: and here one observation very naturally arises, namely, that those men who first deemed it prudent to secure their skulls, by casing them in steel, brass, or sometimes more costly metals, must either have thought them very valuable, or have depended very little upon their *thickness*. Their variety, or their fears, must have risen superior to their confidence; and therefore, in the latter instance, they seem to have guarded with tenfold caution *vessels* which they must have considered as

* The heraldic crown of Charlemagne consists of a ring and cap, surmounted by a single bow, which supports a cross on one side.

† A species of parsley.

liable to be *cracked* every moment. Perhaps a combination of these causes produced the ancient armour, which makes such a figure¹ in the works of Homer and other Poets and Historians; and above all, in those *faithful* records of the transactions of the days of chivalry whose scenes lie in the *dark ages*. Here it may be proper to remark that from words in general, as applied to all the works I have alluded to, we derive but few of our ideas of things, or we must suppose that in the bodies of the heroes of old the strength of their fabulous ancestors, the giants, was realized. When coats of mail, breast-plates, corselets, helmets, seven-fold-shields, greaves, swords, spears, maces, and, in short, the whole arrangement of horse and foot armoury, dance through the periods of the historic page, or tag the rhymes of an epic poem, all this is very well. The prose is, with their assistance, elegant and elevated; and the verse flows with ease through the boundaries of dignity to the ocean of sublimity. But when we are inclined to look a little below the surface, when the streams are so shallow, that we can see to the *bottom*, or, in other words, when we are disposed to strip the pages of their adventitious decorations, and consider things as they really were, and the men whom excur-sive fancy, elevated genius, or, sometimes, insuperable dulness, have loaded with those cumbrous appendages as mere mortals (for I mean to leave the authors in full possession of all the immortality which they have infused into their works); when we read, with astonishment, that those august personages, equipped in panoply, leaped into their chariots, and out of their chariots; that, with the utmost agility, they mowed down armies, made heads and other members fly about the field, with their fore-strokes and back-strokes; that they rode their fiery couriers with ease and elegance, which we should term, "keeping their seats upon vicious horses;" that they ran, jumped, threw stones, and, in fact, did every thing of which we should suppose a naked Gladiator capable; we equally admire the strength and

activity with which their *accurate* reporters have endured them.

An ancient hero, flying over a dozen men's heads, like a modern Harlequin or tumbler, would, to our ideas, appear as if his accoutrements were divested of all specific gravity, or, at least, were as light as the leathern armour of the Ghost in Hamlet, especially if we were at the same time to associate them with, and compare them to, the champion at our grand civic festival, loaded as he is, attempting to perform those feats for the amusement of his numerous admirers.

It is well known that this honest, mechanical representative of the hero of Cresty and Poitiers is, in the first place, obliged to have a horse selected for him, that is remarkable for his strength and good temper; an animal who has no fiery particles in his composition, and who may, with propriety, be termed a *beast of burthen*. Indeed he should have those estimable qualities which, however requisite, are seldom met with in a porter, *i. e.* ability and civility: he, the hero, is, secondly, for fear of accidents either to cavalry or infantry, forced to have a *Squire* on each side to hold him on his horse, one or two to lead the said horse, and others stationed, as the sailors say, at the *poop*, to take care that he is not unshipped that way, as the unadhesive nature of his steel greaves renders it as difficult for him to maintain a true equilibrium as a dancer upon the slack wire; and should this, in all points, accomplished Knight have the misfortune to fall, he would be as incapable of raising or turning himself as a fresh-caught turtle, which, I understand, it is the custom of the fishermen, when they take them, to lay upon their backs *.

The very idea of being rendered, by any thing *but* *seafaring*, as helpless as a turtle; of being, by any *external load*, made liable to be laid upon their backs; is enough to scare modern Knights or Squires from appearing in armour, if such had ever been likely to happen. Now, if they chance to make a false step, while they have all *their cargo* on board, they are as easily set upon

* Mercury, the god of commerce, was the first that found a turtle. He killed it, and unquestionably ate the flesh, and converted the shell into a musical instrument. What's a turtle-seal without music? There is, or was, one of these instruments in the Montaldi Gardens, which was remarkable also for having *two horns* annexed to the testudo or lyre, perhaps slyly to allude to what was sometimes going on at home.

their legs as a pipe of wine upon its bottom; or, if these supporters should fail, may be as easily rolled.

But to return from this digression, in which my admiration of a modern champion and his satellites has, for a time, betrayed me into a forgetfulness of the ancient heroes, which I also admire nearly as much. I must, therefore, recur to a people that had once a tolerable notion both of arms and arts, namely, the Athenians, a people whom, in coincidence with the opinion of the learned Gentlemen whom I have quoted at the beginning of this speculation, the *head* seems to have been considered as the most capital part of a statue, as well as a picture; for it is believed, that the art of sculpture, like the other imitative art, began at the *top* of the figure, and proceeded downward; so that they had birds, terms, and perhaps caryatides, before their artists were sufficiently expert to complete the whole figure. The bust of the ancient Mercury, with a cap, they probably borrowed from the Egyptians. It was set upon a small pillar, and, according to Juvenal, called *truncus Hermes*. This cap, decorated with wings as we now see it, and sometimes only with a feather, was nearly the same as those worn by their Messengers *, among whom the feather, like the greyhound in modern times, was unquestionably the emblem of celerity. When the feather was transferred to helmets, it must have been considered as a *mere ornament*, having no meaning that I have been able to discover. From these it is supposed to have descended to turbans; indeed to coverings for the

head of every sort and description; and, by a regular gradation, to have come down to modern times, and to have fixed itself upon a hat; where, such has been the *use* of a hat and feather since their intimate connexion (as will be shewn in a subsequent part of this work), that it must be the ardent wish of every one that they may never again be disjoined.

It is said, that the Grecian priests used, like the Druids, to supplicate the gods, with green boughs in their hands, and garlands upon their heads; which leads to an observation, that these kinds of coverings were also worn by the people at the great Panathenæ and other solemnities. They were composed of oak, parsley, pine, beech-leaves, millet, fruit-fruits, &c.; and we may observe, that, such is the permanence of unsophisticated manners, it is still a custom among the lower order of the people of every country to adorn their heads upon festivals †, holidays, and rejoicings, in the same way, and with many of the same vegetables.

With respect to helmets in general: Betwixt those of the Grecians and Romans this distinction must be made, that the front, or, as it is termed, the beaver, of the former, was, in the original construction, made to cover the forehead, and in some degree to guard the eyes, while in those of the latter warriors the beaver was turned up: they both differed in form from those used by the Gothic, Saracen, and Christian Knights in the crusades, tournaments, &c.; in these the beaver was drawn down, and they were also furnished with a visor. Though made upon the general prin-

* This cap is the common cap of the servants of old, especially those that acted as messengers; the wings might be taken off; and there are sometimes only two feathers stuck in it.—FLAUT. *Preface to Amphit.*

† There is a Lacedæmonian festival described in Athenæus, which is mentioned as abounding in these kind of ornaments, and (although perhaps not strictly applicable) also to shew, that as the fashions of the people are of very old date. With respect to the Spartan dislike to old bachelors, it is stated by the author alluded to, "When the multitude were assembled at a public celebration; when they were all crowned with garlands, and mirth and hilarity resounded through the temple; the women of a sudden rose upon the unmarried gentlemen, who had attained a certain age, dragged them round the altar, beating them all the time with their fists, to the great amusement of the company, who shouted and laughed till the vaulted roof resounded: so that these wary persons were obliged to hide their heads in their robes, and skulk out of the place."

Our ladies have lately adopted many Grecian fashions; their clothes are already as *diaphanous*, as Dr. Johnson says, as the Sasanian vestments. Whether they will long continue to exhibit all their charms *for nothing* is to be doubted. Let old bachelors take care: we too have festivals.—*Verbum Sat.*

ciples alluded to, these helmets were dissimilar in their forms, substances, figures, and ornaments, according to the rank, situation, and circumstances of the wearers.

From the remains of ancient bas-reliefs or columns, &c. it appears, that the Grecian, Roman, and Dacian soldiers, wore only a plain skull-cap of iron or brass, while scarcely any expense was spared to adorn and ornament those of their leaders, many of whom displayed upon their fronts the faces of beasts, chimeras, birds, &c. in order, as they conceived, to make them more fierce and formidable to their enemies.

Among the Jews, it was the custom to carry the insignia of their Tribes upon their helmets. This custom was adopted by, and probably gave rise to, the crests of the crusaders; though it must be observed, that as the ancient heroes of all nations went into battle *barefaced*, there was less reason for these distinguishing marks than among those of the lower empire, who certainly, from being, as has been shewn, cased in complete steel, could not have been known but by those ingenious devices emblazoned on their shields, or displayed upon their helmets.

Having investigated these matters with as much accuracy as appears to be necessary, and considered the antiquity of covering the head from the earliest ages to the decline of the Roman Empire, in three points of view, viz. as a mark of dignity, as a religious ceremony, and as a medium of defence; having thus generally endeavoured to impress the reader with the importance of the subject, I can by no means give my unqualified approbation to the sentence which I have chosen for my motto, which states that the faculty ought to be covered, because I cannot see any right which they had to be covered in preference to many orders of men that have, in every age, waived all pretensions to such a distinction.

That every nation of antiquity, every system of society, have, in former periods, derived the greatest advantages from a certain individual in each of them being covered, it would be folly to

deny. The thing is obvious! The head is a much more capital part of a people than it is even of a picture or statue; and that *Head* should unquestionably be covered. For which reason, and because the happiness of every mode of life inclines to, and is involved in, the observance of that first law of Heaven, Order, I have always been an enthusiastic admirer of that ornament which has been so largely descanted on in this work, and which is termed a Crown, which has in all ages formed a centre, or rallying point, from which infinite benefits have been derived to society.

A crowned head I take to have been the perfection of every system of government; and it has been observed, that, as in the ancient commonwealths, whensoever a monster has appeared, sometimes like Janus with two, sometimes like Cæberus with three*, sometimes like a hydra, with thirty, a hundred, nay four hundred, heads, he has sooner or later brought ruin and desolation in his train. The heads of this monster, it has been found, when they had no longer power to suck the blood of the people, have warred with, and, fortunately for society, frequently destroyed, each other; while, in exerting themselves in different directions, they have mangled and torn in pieces the *body* of which they formed component parts.

Having settled the proposition, that it would have been greatly to the advantage of the ancient states if *one head* had always been covered, it will naturally follow, that as we ponder upon the historic page, we must abhor and detest the attempts that have been made either to uncover that head, or to imitate or alter the fashion of the teguments that encircled it. Though not perhaps literally, I would metaphorically, have had every *head* in every ancient state uncovered, *save only one*; for although this measure would have considerably abridged the military records of every kingdom, it would unquestionably have added much to the happiness of the people; as, in every instance that has occurred to observation, it has been obvious, that their well-being depended upon their appearing in this capital state of denudity.

* The wild-beast of Gavaudan has long since ceased to exist. His ravages, as much as those of the sea-monster destroyed by Perseus, have become the subject of history; but I would guard the reader against believing any allusion is here made to a *three-headed monster* more destructive than either.

Had the Priests of old thrown back their heads; had the ancient heroes laid aside their helmets; had the citizens, artificers, and servants, doffed their caps, upon many occasions, it is certain that much good would have accrued to society, and consequently that many evils would have been avoided.

How many contentions have formerly arisen, because great men chose to keep their heads covered at improper times, and in improper places! How many little men have been prevailed on to follow their examples; and what a number of mischievous consequences have ensued from this pertinacity of disposition, and those ideas of self-importance?

Hippocrates, according to his own confession, as stated by Plutarch, knew nothing of the head. Why? Because his patients always kept their skulls covered, perhaps in imitation of their Doctor. We therefore the less wonder, assuming for this purpose that the learned Sennarelle had quoted him correctly, at the absurdity of his ideas on this subject: yet this great physician had lived during the time of the Peloponnesian war; he had seen four hundred citizens insist upon keeping on their hats in all periods, seasons, and situations; he had been an eye-witness to the enormities which these insolent persons committed, and the contentions and commotions that ensued in the body politic and corporate.

He must also have been acquainted with a Gentleman of the name of Lyfander, whose head, though pretty well ornamented and shaded with laurel, did not appear to the possessor of these ornaments sufficiently guarded against the Sun*, to which he was fond of looking up; in fact, he wished to cover it with a crown made of more brilliant and substantial materials. The physician must have known, that he, the said Lyfander, gave licences to

thirty persons, whose humanity and other virtues caused them to obtain the soft appellation of tyrants, to wear their hats at Athens in what manner they pleased; and that Thrasamenes, one of this mild and benignant set, was, in spite of the endeavours of Socrates, put to death by his colleagues, only because he wished, or had a fancy, to cock his beaver in a manner different from theirs.

He must likewise most unquestionably have been convinced that these thirty, or twenty-nine, for it is not worth while to contend for an *odd Tyrant*, caused the heads of more persons to be covered with earth, in *eight months of peace*, than had fallen in thirty years of war.

He must have been, like Xenophon, convinced, that after the hats of these rulers had been taken off, ten others were seized with the whim of putting on their's in a manner equally reprehensible. The consequences that ensued must have been obvious to him; but as he seems not to have been aware of the circumstances that caused the fever with which the times were afflicted, nor to have drawn a proper conclusion from those violent symptoms, either with respect to their paroxysms or crisis; as he seems not to have properly considered the disorders of the great political body, arising from the ebullitions of the great political mind, I must, in order to do a thing still more desirable, namely, to draw to a conclusion this paper, leave further observations upon them to the superior genius of the reader; only remarking to him, that I conceive I have made out my position. which will, I hope, be in future acted upon, and that to the latest posterity the people will adopt this maxim,

That, in every State, only one **HEAD** ought to be covered.

MR. BURKE'S LETTER TO DR. LAWRENCE,

WRITTEN FROM BATH IN THE SPRING OF 1797.

THE situation of human affairs, so admirably drawn by that great and enlightened Statesman Mr. BURKE, some few years ago, bears such a

striking resemblance to the present awful crisis, that we are happy in offering the Letter to our Readers which was dictated on his death-bed to his

Query, Is this meant to typify the Persian throne?

D 2

friend

friend Dr. Lawrence, and quoted by that learned Gentleman in the House of Commons on the 13d of June last, in a debate on the Conscript Bill.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"The very first relaxation of my complaint, which gave me leisure and disposition to attend to what is going on, has filled my mind with many uneasy sensations and many unpleasant reflections. The few of us who have protracted life to the extreme limits of our short period, have been condemned to see extraordinary things—new systems of policy—new opinions—new principles—and not only new men, but what might appear a new species of men. I believe that they who lived forty years ago (if the intermediate space of time were expunged from their memory) could hardly credit their senses, when they heard from the highest authority, that an army of 100,000 men was kept up in this Island: that in the neighbouring Island there were at least four score thousand more: but when he should hear of this army, which has not its parallel, what must be his astonishment to hear, that it was kept up for the mere purpose of an inert and passive defence; that, in its far greater part, it was disabled, by its constitution and very essence, from defending us against an enemy by any one preventive stroke, or any operation of active hostility?—What must his reflections be, on hearing that a fleet of 5000 men of war, the best appointed, and to the full as ably commanded, as this country ever had upon the sea, was for the greater part employed in acting upon the same system of unenterprising defence? What must his sentiments be, who remembers the former energy of England, when he is given to understand, that these two Islands, with their extensive and every where vulnerable sea-coast, should be considered as a garrison sea-town?—What would he think if the garrison of so strange a fortress should be such as never to make a sally; and that, contrary to all that has been hitherto seen in war, an infinitely inferior army may with safety besiege this garrison, and, without regarding the life of a man, ruin the garrison and the place, merely by the menaces and false appearances of an attack? What must his surprise be on finding, that with the increase of trade, and balances unknown before,

and with less outgoing than at any former time, the public credit should labour, even to the edge of a bankruptcy; and that the confidence of the people in the security of their property should lessen in proportion as all apparent means of their safety are augmented? The last part of this dreadful paradox is to be solved but by one way; and that is by an obscure, undefined sense which the people entertain, that the apparent means of their safety are not real, nor well understood, and that they confide in their Government more from their opinion that some sort of Government should be supported, than from a conviction that the measures taken by the existing Government for the public safety are rational or well adapted to their end. Had it pleased God to continue to me even the late weak remains of my strength, I purposed to make this the subject of a letter, which I intended to address to a brother Member of yours, upon the present state of affairs; but as I may be never able to finish it, I regard this matter of defence as so much the most important of all considerations at this moment, that it supercedes all concern of my bodily and mental weakness, and urges me, by an impulse I cannot resist, to spend at least my last breath in laying before you some part of the anxious thoughts with which I have been oppressed, and which, more than any bodily distemper, have sunk me to the condition in which you know I am. I have no hand to write, but I am able to dictate from the bed on which I pass my nights and days.

"What I say may have weight; but it is possible that it may tend to put other men of more ability, and who are in a situation where their abilities may be more useful, into a train of thinking. What I dictate may not be pleasing either to the Great or to the Multitude; but looking back on my past public life, though not without many faults and errors, I have never made many sacrifices to the favour of the Great, or to the humour of the people. I never remember more than two instances in which I have given way to popularity; and those two are the things of which, in the whole course of my life, now at the end of it, I have the most reason to repent. Such has been the habit of my public life, even when individual favour and popular countenance might

be plausibly presented to me as the means of doing my duty the more effectually. But now, alas! of what value to me are all those helps or all those impediments? When the damp chill sweat of death already begins to glaze our visage, of what moment is it to us whether the vain breath of man blows hot or cold upon it? But our duties to men are not extinguished with our regard to their opinions. A country, which has been dear to us

from our birth, ought to be dear to us, as from our entrance, so to our final exit from the stage upon which we have been appointed to act; and in the career of the duties which must in part be enjoyments of our new existence, how can we better start, and from what more proper post, than the performance of those duties which have made occupations of the first part of the course allotted to us?"

GRAY.

THE following attempt to complete a stanza of imperfect versification in a modern instance may amuse the reader:

Enough for me, if to some feeling breath

My lines a secret sympathy impart;
And as their pleasing influence flows con-

spire,

A sigh of soft reflection heave the heart.

Of the above stanza, which forms the last of a copy of verses to Bentley by Gray (See page 228 of *Mason's* 4to. Life of that Poet), his ingenious Biographer and Editor observes in a note as follows:—"A corner of the only manuscript copy which Mr. Gray left of this fragment is unfortunately torn; and though I have endeavoured to supply the chasm, I am not quite satisfied with the words I have inserted in the third line. I print my additions in Italics, and shall be much pleased if any reader finds a better supplement to this imperfect stanza."

That the supplemental words here alluded to are neither tuneable enough for the Author, forcible enough for a

conclusion of the piece (as, after all, there is reason to think the stanza was), nor, in fact, what he really wrote, I fancy most critical readers of Gray's poetry will allow. Below is offered another conclusion of the lines; but whether it may be better *guessed*, it is not for the *guesser* to determine. He will only, first, remark, that he is strongly persuaded the final word of all was the poet's own name (which, most probably for that reason, he in some fit of peculiar modesty tore off); and, secondly, remind the reader, that this feeling poet seemed to have a singular pleasure in laying something respecting himself in his verses; as may be seen, at least, in three other of his few poems.

The completion I should offer is this;

Enough for me, if to some feeling breath

My lines a secret sympathy convey;

And, as their pleasing influence is impress,

A sigh of soft reflection heave for

GRAY.

W. C.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER V.

"Himself the hero of each little tale."

I HAVE just received the following letter from a much esteemed friend, and shall make no apology for communicating it to my readers, verbatim, as I think it will afford them amusement:—

MY DEAR SIR, July 11th, 1803.

When you first mentioned to me your intentions of conducting a series

of Essays in the European Magazine, and were so flattering as to solicit my humble assistance, I imagine you did not expect, judging from my want of leisure, that I should so soon endeavour to comply with your request. Although confident of my inability for such an undertaking, I then resolved to shew my willingness, by making the attempt.

attempt; and ever since, in my intervals from business, have been considering what subject I should chuse for my animadversions. As I am convinced every subject must suffer more or less in my hands, I have at last determined to make choice of one which I may treat with the utmost freedom. My remarks shall be wholly personal, and yet none shall be offended. I shall delineate some peculiarities in the character of one of your sincere friends, whom I am every day striving to be better acquainted with, but of whom, I hope, I have already some knowledge. In plain terms, I am intending to write of myself. You will, perhaps, say, I have chosen a very barren topic; but, excuse the egotism, I think, barren as it is, you will be able to make it entertaining and instructive. I shall, therefore, endeavour to give you the materials; but in doing this, shall not attempt to deviate from the careless stile usual in familiar correspondence.

A taste for literature is thought to be of such a different nature from the spirit of exertion necessary to ensure success in business, that, by some, they are considered *impossible* to be united in *any* person. I cannot entirely admit the justice of this remark; for every one has leisure hours, which he may employ in any species of relaxation he thinks proper; and certainly, if it affords amusement, there can be no argument against employing those hours in literature. Indeed, from its being so much within our power, it seems peculiarly fitted for the recreation of an active life.

There is, however, undoubtedly, one great difficulty attending this union. It requires considerable resolution to keep the two contending pursuits within their proper limits; and, without possessing this resolution, all attempts to form such a junction must be productive of evil consequences. The temple of Plutus and temple of Minerva are situated at such a distance from each other, that he who intends to visit both must not delay much time at either. The person who is even blest with this degree of resolution, will often find himself compelled to employ it. Such, Sir, I consider is my situation; and this continual struggle between my inclination and my necessary employment, forms the most striking feature in my character. As

long as I have prudence to avoid employing that time in literary pursuits which should be employed in business, I cannot conceive I am acting wrong. All recreations are blameable, when they infringe on our important duties; but I cannot see the one I have chosen has any peculiar culpability.

A person of this description will, it is true, often be obliged to snatch moments of meditation in very unsuitable situations. To catch "the slippery eel of knowledge by the tail," is certainly a difficult task for him; but difficult as it may be, if once endued with the propensity, he will continually be striving after it, and even his attempts will not be unproductive of advantage. Although, I cannot say with Sir Richard Blackmore, that I ever make poetry to the rumbling of my *own* chariot wheels, I can with truth say, that I often make prose, and sometimes *rhyme*, to the rumbling of other people's. The noise of the streets of London can be compared to nothing but that described in Milton—

— "Now storming Fury rose,
And clamour, such as heard in Heav'n
till now
Was never: arms on armour clashing
bray'd
Horrible discord, and the madding
wheels
Of brazen chariots rag'd."

Yet, my good friend, in such noise am I often doomed to meditate. Nor is noise the only inconvenience suffered by becoming Peripatetic in the streets of London; for it often places me in very disagreeable and dangerous circumstances. Sometimes, when involved in deep thought in forming a well-turned period, I very narrowly escape getting an abrupt *period* put to my own existence; and when my imagination has been sublimely soaring through the celestial regions, a sudden blow from a stupid, *illiterate* post, has recalled it to earth, and served, like the remembrancer of Philip of Macedon, to remind me I was still but a man! I have not unfrequently *lost my way*, when endeavouring to explore the intricate recesses of the human soul; but this case is so very common with metaphysicians, that it scarcely deserves mentioning.

It has been observed, that poets, when in the act of composing, are accustomed to make expressive gesticulations,

culations with their bodies; for which Quintilian has compared them to the lion, who lathes himself with his tail when preparing for combat. "The very external marks of this poetic fury," says Olaus Wormius, when speaking of the ancient Saxon poets, "are, in some, so obvious, that a stranger will discover them at first sight to be poets, by certain looks and gestures, which are called in our language *Skalvingh*, i. e. the poetical vertigo." Horace likewise may be supposed to allude to this circumstance, when he says,

"Aut infant homo, aut versus facit ;"
The man is making verses, or insane.

Although you know I have never "courted the ten" with sufficient success to be denominated a poet, I rather think I am sometimes affected in this manner; for I often have the mortification to discover, by the significant words and motions of those who surround me, that I am thought a fit inhabitant for St. Luke's Hospital. Nay, I once had a stronger proof of the popular opinion; for I was stopped in the Strand, forced into a hackney-coach, and, in spite of all my remonstrances, carried to Bethnal-green, as a person advertised to have escaped from a mad-house in that place.

I lately had occasion to call upon a Gentleman to whom I was a perfect stranger, but with whom I had some material business to transact. As it was rather early in the morning, he was not in a state in which he thought proper to receive me, and I was consequently requested to wait a few moments in the parlour, until he should be ready. In such a situation, it is natural to seek for amusement, and I sometimes provide against such exigencies, by carrying a small volume in my pocket; but at this time had not taken the precaution. I had, however, no cause to repent my neglect, for on the table I found a copy of Falconer's "Shipwreck;" a poem which, in my opinion, possesses more truly pathetic passages than almost any other, of its size, in the English language. The parting of Palemon and Anna, and the subsequent account of Palemon's death, are parts which, I think, must affect the most obdurate heart, and, I am not ashamed to confess, never fail to draw tears from my eyes. The latter passage had just begun to have

its usual effect when the Gentleman entered. My confusion, and his surprise at seeing me in tears, may be much better imagined than described. Always haunted with a foolish bashfulness, I am easily disconcerted when addressing a stranger; but at this time my confusion exceeded all that I had ever experienced before. This you will readily believe, when I inform you, that my ridiculous situation, and the distress of the poem, so entirely occupied my mind, that I could not recollect the business I came upon; and it was not until I had made many stupid, confused speeches, and discussed in a very incoherent manner the state of the weather, funds, and the other common topics of conversation, that, with the assistance of my memorandum-book, I was able to tell the Gentleman the cause of my visit; and although I at last transacted my business with tolerable composure, I have since heard he has been enquiring of my friends, whether I was not at times deranged in intellect.

It has just occurred to me, that an extract from the memorandum-book which was so useful to me on the above occasion, will display the peculiarity in my character better than any thing else I could say.

EXTRACT FROM MEMORANDUM-BOOK.

May 16th, 1803.

MEMORANDUMS. To call on Messrs. Holdfast, Gripe, and Co. of Throckmorton-street, and enquire the rate of freight on the Neptune—Maxim from Seneca: "Hæc aliis dio, ut dum dicis audias; ipse scribe, ut dum scriperis legas"—Simon Omnium, Stock-broker, Birtholmew lane—Captain Van Hauser sails for Embden on Saturday; must not forget to see him to-morrow—Mr. Titlepage, the book-seller, informs me, that Dr. Positive is the author of "Philosophical Doubts"—To write to Messrs. McGilway, McIlwham, and Co. of Glasgow, concerning our joint adventure in the Copernicus—The best edition of the Venerable Belet's works is that printed at Cologne, 1612, in 8 vols. fol.—To direct to Messrs. Buckblood, Cowitch, and Co. as executors of the late Mr. Flogwell, Kingston, Jamaica—To deliver to my friend Mr. Mole the books I borrowed of him; viz. "The Treatise on the Tunnel under the Thames," and Dr. Mead's "Treatise on the Influence of the Sun

Sun and Moon on Human Bodies," &c. &c.

Thus, my dear Sir, I have endeavoured to give you a sketch of the most peculiar feature in my character. If you think this sketch can with advantage be introduced into any of your Essays, it is at your disposal. I here give you full liberty to abridge, add, "burn, or destroy," as you think proper; and believe, if you intend to honour it with insertion, you will find it necessary to imitate our gallant seamen, and exercise your privilege to the same extent. I must beg of you, how-

ever, to conceal my name, whatever alterations you make; as to have it in print would be very detrimental to my interest. It would injure my credit as a merchant, and add nothing to it as an author. But while to the public I wish to be concealed, to you I hope always to be known as,

MY DEAR SIR, "

Your sincere friend,

I shall defer making my observations on the above letter to some future Number.

July 11th, 1803.

HERANIO.

BATAVIA ;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES :

IN A SERIES OF LITERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE
BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(Continued from Vol. XLIII. Page 415.)

CONTINUATION OF LETTER V.

Amsterdum.

THE central painting represents Amsterdam as the first commercial city in the world. She leans on the new City Arms; Neptune tenders her a crown, Mercury the golden wand of merchandise, and Cybele offers her keys.

The Roman eagle suspends an Imperial crown over her head; Fame is proclaiming her dignity to the world; and Hercules, as the grand representative of Virtue and Valour, is exercising his club on the progeny of Pandora, who, notwithstanding the guards which are placed round the Goddess (Amsterdam), endeavour to raise the spirit of faction, and rob her of the glories which so many hivinities are heaping upon her.

By this time I am sensible that one reflection cannot have escaped you, that is, "The Dutch are very fond of magnifying themselves, of making a great parade of that pre-eminence which the English lay a very powerful claim to."

Allover the Stadthoufe, Amsterdam is made the Queen of Commerce, sitting in unrivalled glory. Some, probably, may suppose the Dutch for thus extolling themselves: for my part, I feel perfectly indifferent respecting it; there

may always be found enough to cavil with in every place, if a traveller happens to be troubled with that unfortunate propensity *. In Holland, an imperious command is treated with silent contempt, and thick volleys of censure with the most careless indifference. Politeness will scarcely urge a Dutchman one step faster than his usual pace; but rudeness makes him stand still. I shall therefore choose to let them enjoy the idea of the superiority which they assume; it is an innocent species of pride, why should I disturb their enjoyment of it?

In the following pages of this letter, I will only promise you a Catalogue of the Paintings, &c.; their merits you will, in some measure, be able to appreciate, from the names of the artists. I should not have taken this trouble, were the English already in possession of such a list; but as this is not the case, I feel it a duty incumbent upon me to spare nothing which can render the account perfect, and give you an adequate conception of the pride of Holland.

The stranger generally commences his pursuit after the curiosities of the Stadthoufe with the

BURGOMASTER'S CHAMBER.

Above the entrance is a bas relief of

* Vide Smollett's Travels through France and Italy.

two naked children with the Roman bundles and axe. On each side stands an eagle; one with a sheaf of arrows in its claws, the other with the rod of Mercury. Above, Mercury is endeavouring to lull Argus to sleep with his flute, that he might steal the case entrusted to his care. Near Argus is a dog upon watch.—Painter unknown, and merit indifferent.

Two drawings of the Old and New Stadthouse, by Zanredam and Van der Ulft, are placed in this chamber.

The ornaments are all of variegated marble; the frieze on the mantle-tree contains the history of Fabius Maximus in bas relief, inimitably well done; and above is a painting on the same subject. The concession of the father to the son, in quality of Consul, is finely expressed; and the joy which the old man felt on seeing his child sustain his post with dignity is well conceived.—A. Quellenus.

Vondel, the Shakspeare of the Provinces, has touched this subject with a fine hand.

A Table of Touchstone is another curiosity here. A Poem on the erection of the building is engraved upon it, written by C. Huygens, and engraved by E. Noke, a German.—The ceiling contains some trifling paintings, of which it may suffice to say that they are there. The Burgomaster's Chamber leads to

PROCLAMATION PLACE,
a gallery 32 feet by 10 feet. Here proclamations, edicts, &c. &c. are read to the Public. The ceiling is finely painted by Bronkhurst. The gallery leads to

EXECUTION CHAMBER.
Above the entrance is a painting representing the story of *Ambion*, and a relief nearly similar to that in the Burgomaster's Chamber; which chamber is equal in dimensions with this, viz. 30 feet by 20. Some Corinthian marble pilasters are worthy of notice. No paintings, except in the ceiling, of which as before. The next apartment in the order of place is the

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
which measures 45 feet by 30. The floor is filled with seats for thirty-six

Counsellors, and higher ones for the four Burgomasters for the time being and the Secretary. A capital painting, covering one side in length, and 19 feet high, by Jacob de Wit, represents the election of the seventy Elders chosen by Moses*. Mr. Fell attributes this piece to Bronkhurst; the name upon it is *J. de Wit*.

Above the chimney-piece, Solomon praying for Wisdom.—G. Hinke.

Four bas reliefs and imitations by Jacob de Wit, which at a little distance would deceive the eye of a connoisseur.

Opposite the painting of Solomon is one by Bronkhurst, of nearly the same subject with the large one by De Wit. I presume this accounts for Mr. Fell's mistake: yet he does not even mention *this* painting; he speaks only of the large one!

Four paintings in grey, by J. de Wit; subjects, Religion, Peace, Government, and Fidelity; ceiling by J. de Wit.

ORPHANS' CHAMBER.

Over the door, some bas reliefs. On the chimney-piece, a picture of the Ceremonies of Roman Adoption. Ceiling daubed with figures of birds, &c.

Above the Council Chamber, and of the same magnitude, is the

PAINTERS' CHAMBER.

It is a species of picture gallery, containing many fine paintings and innumerable prints, some say upwards of 10,000. Were I to enter upon so elaborate a work as describing them, I presume you would read the first line and last one, then throw it aside—perhaps for ever.

BANKRUPTS' CHAMBER.

Story of Icarus and Dedalus, surmounted with elegant festoons, all of white marble. Fortune flying away, &c.

SCHEPEN'S CHAMBER,*

or the Hall of Magistracy, where the Magistrates sit every day to hear and determine on the merits of petty causes and grievances in a summary way. Over the entrance is written in gold letters,

Audi et alteram partem.

* It is extremely unpleasant to controvert what is already before the Public, even when truth sanctions our observations. Mr. Fell has detailed an imperfect account of the Stadthouse. He (without any personal offence to that Gentleman) has frequently mistaken both the names of the apartments and the painters whose pieces ornament them!

The dimensions of this apartment are 80 feet by 32.

A fine painting of Moses delivering the Law to the Children of Israel.—*Bol.*

An exquisite historical basso relievo; subject, the Children of Israel erecting the Golden Calf in the Absence of Moses; with an inscription.

This room⁴ divided in the manner of a court of justice, in such a way as to prevent the least confusion from taking place. Not a voice is heard, save those of the parties on examination.

The ceiling is painted with appropriate designs in the stile of De Wit, or perhaps Laresse.

THE SCHEPEN'S CHAMBER EXTRA-ORDINARY.

It contains several pictures of various merit; none bad, and few worthy being called excellent. The ceiling is painted in a manner superior to the design, which being trifling, occasions a considerable drawback from the praise of the painter.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

Over the door at which you enter is designed Fidelity, by a Dog watching the Body of his murdered Master; and Constancy, by a burning Altar with a Hand and Sword; probably taken from the anecdote of Scevola, who failing in his enterprise, held his hand in the flames to be burnt, to convince them that Fortune would not force him to reveal a secret.

Above the other door, Silence is designated by a woman with her finger in her mouth, leaning upon a Dolphin, and a Goose flying, with a stone in her mouth.

Pictures.—Mary de Medicis—Charles the Fifth, Emperor of Germany.

THE TREASURY ORDINARY

contains several bronze statues of the Counts of Holland, a statue of Jupiter, and another of Atlas. On the chimney is an historical piece of Joseph and his Brethren justifying themselves from the Charge of the stolen Cup.—Here is preserved an old Plan of Amsterdam, by Cornelius Anthonisen, of the ex-

tent which it was when walled in A. D. 1482.

A picture of Mary de Medicis.

THE BURGOMASTERS' APARTMENT⁵ is of the same dimensions with the Chamber of that name. Why they should be thus distinguished is not easily perceived; Chamber and Apartment being synonymous, in Dutch (*Kamer*).

In this room the Burgomasters meet regularly twice a week, to redress certain grievances which require a more minute investigation than can be attended to in the Schepen's Chamber. It is hung with elegant crimson mock velvet.

There is a chimney at each end, supported by elegant variegated marble pillars; the capitals are white; on the friezes are designs representing *Amsterdam* surrounded by Justice, Prudence, and Fidelity; Hercules is clearing her coast of harpies.

On one chimney is a painting, the design from the story of Marcus Curius, who, contented with a dish of turnips, refused the Samnites' gold.—G. Flincke.

On the other, the story of Fabricius on his Embassy to Pyrrhus.—Ferdinand Bol.

I am apprehensive that ere you have reached this line, you feel a little oppressed with ennui; a repetition given of excellence will occasionally disgust; but we must make

"One effort more, and then the work is done."

To convince you that I have not exhausted this mine of treasure, I will now usher you into the

GREAT CHAMBER

OF THE COUNCIL OF WAR,

an insignificant closet of 80 feet by 32!!! one side and the two ends of which are entirely covered with paintings of the great Masters. It can only provoke the most innocent kind of risibility, when we perceive a traveller, who gives an air of importance to his "*Tour through the Batavian Republic*," call the Great Chamber an apartment unworthy the paintings with which it is embell-

* Here we may observe Mr. Fell's mistake, who confounds the two Chambers with each other; the paintings which he mentions are in the *Apartment*; the *Chamber* he passes by unnoticed. Ireland has made a similar mistake, describing a picture of Fabius Maximus to be in the *Apartment* which is in the *Chamber*!!

lished

fished. I find him already committing such blunders as could only occur where a person would describe what he has never seen!!

As the luminous author last mentioned could not discern any peculiar merit in a head which has been so often admired in a picture of P. Van Dyke, contained in this *Great Chamber*, a friend and I determined to ask no questions of our guide till imagination had traced the identical head. Our conclusions were formed independent of each other. On examination, we found that our ideas were precisely the same. We then enquired for the head that the Empress of Russia had offered 7000 guilders for. Strange to tell, the rod of our guide pointed to the very place where our fancies had imagined it to be!! Were I writing to an indifferent friend, I should perhaps apologize for the seeming ostentation; in addressing you such an apology is unnecessary. I acknowledge that I possess a very limited skill on the subject of painting; but there is a *je ne sçai quoi* about the works of the great masters which command our approbation, though, were we asked why we approved, at that moment, we should be unable to answer the question in any satisfactory manner.

Thas Vandyke's old man arrested the attention of both my friend and myself; there was a degree of animation in it (whether it is worthy of the appellation of good painting or no), which created an impression of superior excellence. Had a painter viewed it, he would have traced more beauties and more defects; but his eyes must be a phenomenon in optics, if he could not trace a peculiar happiness in the design and colouring of his head.

The general subject of the paintings here is that of consultations of the Board on any very important subject of state affairs, and feasts given on extraordinary occasions. Of the latter description is two fine pieces by Vanderhelft. The pencils of Rubens, Jordaens, Otho Virrius, and Rembrandt, have also contributed to furnish this room with the fine emanations of genius. Some other artists have cast in their mite of excellence, but without giving a clue to their names, which perhaps sleep in oblivion, while their labours are dedicated to immortality.

Adieu.

BETTER VI.

To the SAME.

17th May 1803.

MORE of the Stadthouse yet. My last concluded the long list of paintings, &c. and inclosed a view of the façade of this stupendous edifice. This shall conclude all narrative and observation respecting it, inclosing, by way of *eclaircissement*, the plan of the floor where those curiosities are lodged, or the Burgher's Hall, and the rooms on the same floor. This will assist you, more than ten pages of description, to form a just conception of the interior of the building. I have numbered each room; so that you will at once perceive the order and situation of each apartment; but methinks.

"I hear the din of battle bray."

I must conduct you from the Temple of the Muses to the Theatre of Mars, where Tradition, that mother of Falshood, asserts, that 80,000 men may be accounted for action.

THE ARMOURY.

extends the whole length of the front, and to some distance along the ends; it is filled with small arms, ancient and modern; but I must confess that I am far from imagining that it contains near 80,000 stand of arms; they are all kept in high preservation, by persons entirely employed for that purpose. Their arrangement is not so elegant as some in England, at least to an English taste. The old armour, such as helmets, cuirasses, &c. make but a very insignificant appearance. The modern arms have upon them *Amsterdam*, which is said to signify that they have been made or proved here.

The interior of this building I shall now take leave of; first observing, that in the gallery the spectator will find several niches for statues. Saturn, Jupiter, Venus, Mars, Mercury, Apollo, and Diana, have already places assigned them. A niche without a statue has as contemptible an appearance as an elegant sideboard with indifferent wines. The Dutch seem to be of the same opinion; so that it is probable, when I come here again, that they may be filled, not with the divinities of the Heathen mythology, but the heroes of their country: thus paying tribute to the manes of real worth, and holding forth the reward of merit, to stimulate their youth to great actions.

and lead them courageously to the field of glory*.

The *coup d'œil* from the cupola is very extensive, commanding at least one-half of the Provinces; assisted by a good telescope, vessels may be seen at the mouth of the Texel; and eastward, the rising hills of Germany, and the romantic wilds of Switzerland.

Rousseau, how much art thou to be envied!—how much I wish for, that elegant sensibility which, flowing from thy heart, communicated the impression to thy pen, which, faithful to its charge, narrates with a high enthusiasm, and leads the soul to rapture.—Yon hills thou visited, and on their bleak tops heard the roaring cataract burst beneath thy feet. Nature in every shape had charms to please; busy and still life had each charms of attraction. Happy he who can feel them like Rousseau!

The chime of bells in the cupola must not pass unnoticed: the brass barrel is 7½ feet in diameter; it weighs near 6500lbs.: the number of bells is about forty; and some idea may be formed of the variety of tunes which may be played, when it is considered that there is on the surface of the barrel 5000 studs to strike the keys. The chimes play every quarter of an hour, and for a limited period the same tune. Their power of sound is not so great as might be expected from the bells, some of which weigh upwards of 7000lbs.—The clock is esteemed here on account of its *size*: compared with St. Paul's, the works are as a watch to a parlour time-piece.

THE FLOOR OF THE BURGERS' HALL, WITH THE GALLERIES, CHAMBERS, &c.

1. Burgomasters' Chamber.
2. Proclamation Place.
3. Judgment Hall.
4. Execution Chamber.
5. Council Chamber.

6. Orphans' Chamber.
7. Assurance Chamber.
8. Bankrupt Chamber.
9. Accounts Chamber.
10. Schepen's Extraordinary Chamber.
11. Schepen's Chamber.
12. Chamber Warden's Chamber.
13. Commissioners of Small Affairs Chamber.
14. Treasurer's Chamber Extraordinary.
15. Secretary's Office.
16. Treasurer's Chamber.
17. Burgomaster's Apartment.
18. Staircase.
19. Galleries.
20. Great or Promenade Hall.
21. Two open Courts.

You will find several Chambers enumerated above which are not included in my description, as they contain neither painting or statuary to recommend them to curiosity: they are not shewn to strangers. I am indebted for the correctness of my narrative to a particular friend and a little book which visitors in general purchase at the Stadthouse, containing a description of the paintings, &c. It is to be had in Dutch, German, English, and French, that all may be accommodated. I got it in the two latter languages; but surely more wretched translations never escaped from any press. They were, however, so far useful, as to point out what we had to see, and afforded us an opportunity of comparing the written description with the object before us.

We have now arrived at the goal, for I am determined to spare you the trouble, and myself the fatigue, of descending into the subterraneous vaults, with intelligence of culprits, &c.

I am very much tired with writing, perhaps you are equally so of reading; if so, then let us strike an immediate truce, and each exclaim with sensations of pleasure—*à la fin!*

J. B.

* In making the tour of Holland, it will perpetually occur to the mind how much the Generals and Land Officers have been disregarded by the Dutch. We are ever meeting with monuments erected to perpetuate the memories of their *naval* heroes; but their protectors by land sleep unheeded and forgotten. This is an act of ingratitude in the Dutch. Would it not redound to their honour, if they were to place monuments or statues to commemorate their victories by land, and the heroes who obtained them. This would only be an act of common justice; yet it would effectually take off the stigma of ingratitude.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FRONTISPIÈCE.

THE House of Commons of Great Britain, in the year 1798, having resolved to erect some monuments to the memory of those heroes who had lost their lives in the service of their country, thought proper to call for designs of the same from some of the most eminent artists of this metropolis, to be laid before his Majesty for his approbation.

Accordingly, the late Mr. Bacon, Mr. Nollekens, Mr. Flaxman, Mr. Banks, and Mr. Rossi, were invited to produce designs for all the monuments, which designs being submitted to the King, his Majesty was pleased to approve of that of Mr. Banks for the monument of Captain Richard Rundle Burges, which is now executed in marble, and erected in the south transept of the Cathedral.

Many attempts have of late years been made, by the artists of this country, to introduce both painting and sculpture as a decoration into St. Paul's; but the Dean and Chapter had strongly resisted every effort of the kind, till the present occasion calling for situations for large national monuments adequate to the rank and merits of the persons to be commemorated, they were induced to give way; and the monument of Captain Richard Rundle Burges was the first erected.

This monument is eighteen feet high, ten feet ten inches wide, and consists of a large sarcophagus or tomb, appropriately ornamented with figures representing male and female captives of the humbled Batavian nation. In the centre of the tomb is a captive holding a log-line and compass, represented as sitting between the prows of two ships, one antique, the other modern: the latter is the prow of the Ardent, the ship on board of which he

commanded and was killed. On the right hand side of the sarcophagus is a female, representing Defeat and Disgrace, turning her back, hanging her head, and going off; while a Batavian boy is represented as lowering his flag at the feet of Britannia. The upper part of the monument consists of two figures: a Victory descending and putting a sword into the hand of the Commander; this is done over a cannon, which may not improperly be considered as the defence of the country. The portrait of the Captain, although done from the little help that might be obtained from a picture and a shade, is still by some persons who knew him thought to be like him. The style in which this monument is executed clearly evinces that the Artist has attentively studied antique sculpture.

The following is the inscription:

SACRED TO THE MEMORY
OF RICHARD RUNDLE BURGESS, Esquire,
Commander of his Majesty's ship the
Ardent;

who fell in the 43d year of his age,
while bravely supporting the honour of
the

British flag,
in a daring and successful attempt to
break the enemy's line near Cam-
perdown,

on the eleventh of October 1797.
His skill, coolness, and intrepidity, emi-
nently contributed to a Victory,
equally advantageous and glorious to
his Country.

That grateful Country
Enrols his Name

high in the list of those Heroes
who, under the blessing of Providence,
have established and maintained her
Naval superiority,
and her exalted rank among Nations.

ANECDOTE OF M. DE VOLTAIRE.

AT the rehearsal of one of M. de Voltaire's Tragedies, Mr. Cramer, bookseller at Geneva (and Voltaire's own immediate publisher) was finishing his part, which was to end with some dying sentences; when Voltaire, all despotic over those he thinks dependents, cries out aloud, "Cramer, you lived like a Prince for the four preceding acts, but at the fifth you die like a Bookseller." Dr. Tronchin, the Boerhaave of this age, being present, could

not help in kindness interfering; adding withal, "Why, Monsr. de Voltaire, can you ever expect to have Gentlemen be at the expence of dresses, and the fatigue of getting such long parts, you thus continue to upbraid them? on the contrary, I think they all deserve the greatest encouragement at your hands; and as to my friend Cramer, I declare, that as far as I am a judge, he dies with the same dignity that he lived."

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JULY 1803.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

It has been an opinion too long established for any one to suppose it to originate from ourselves, and too often brought to the test of truth to be now controverted, or, we should have thought, even cavilled at, that a considerable period should elapse, after a series of important events have happened, before there can be any rational ground of expectation that they should be recorded with candour, impartiality, and fidelity.

The historical pallet, if laid with colours, fresh drawn from different sources, will probably be loaded by the artist with those tints which, to his fancy, appear the most favourite, in order to bring forward, and to present to the view, in the fullest glare, those parts of the picture which he designs to make the most prominent; while all the softer gradations will probably be absorbed in the extremes of light and shade; so that the whole work will exhibit a mixture of crudity and harshness which nothing but the *sombre* varnish of time can blend or repress.

It has been asserted, by those who have endeavoured to combat the opinion to which we have alluded, that the histories of Thucydides and Xenophon have, particularly the former, been always considered as remarkable for their truth and impartiality. Who can now contradict this assertion? Yet the descendant of Miltiades has not spared his own countrymen, the Athenians, who, whether the asperity of his mind operated or not, certainly, with respect to him, deserved all the censure they met with.

Writers have since endeavoured to qualify this censure, by saying, that

there is nothing in those effusions which betray the keenest sensibility in the writer, derogatory to his fellow-citizens as Athenians, but *as men*. How, in a country divided into parties, and in the period of the Peloponnesian war, this consideration may be supposed to have infused candour into the human bosom, must be decided by those philosophers who have made the mind their peculiar study; who have thoroughly considered the operation of passions, principles, and, we may add, party. We confess that an historian of this sort has never yet come within the scope of our observation; and therefore, till our minds are more *illuminated*, we shall retain our old prejudice in favour of the former position.

We have now before us a historian of a very different description from those with whom we have done him the honour to associate him; who seems, in what is, in its title, termed a history, like a high-mettled horse, to have set off at the top of his speed, to have drawn up the curtain too soon, and to have shewn us, even in the preface, what sort of *Royal Characters* he meant to bring upon the stage, and the scenes in which he intended to exhibit them as active: such as these: "A frantic populace dividing the palpitating members of their victims; and a King coolly murdering those subjects who had yielded to the faith of a solemn treaty."

A few lines further our Author says, "Yet notwithstanding these hideous pictures, Europe has displayed many instances of heroism; and some scenes have occurred, in a neighbouring country, which surpass all that is to be found during the boasted reigns of Marcus

Marcus Aurelius and the Antonines*: never did any nation exhibit such magnanimity, when threatened with subjugation, slavery, and dismemberment, on the part of the combined Monarchs of the Continent."

In the preface which, as it is a common propensity to examine the superscription of a letter before you open it, we are still considering, the vast *improvement* which has been made in the art of war is glanced at, and the period closes admirably with "a line of soldiers extending from the banks of the Rhine to the shores of the Adriatic."

"The sciences have also, on this occasion, followed in the train of Mars;" which we suppose alludes to the *lifting* those beautiful specimens of ancient art and genius, the statues and pictures which formerly adorned the Vatican, and other celebrated galleries and churches, to Paris.

After an assurance from the Author, that he has endeavoured to divest his mind of national prejudices, and that he wished to do ample justice to the exploits of foes as well as allies, the preface concludes with briefly hinting at the sources whence he drew his materials, and a reference to some papers mentioned in the Appendix; among which it must be observed, that there is one valuable as a curiosity, it being a journal of the action of the first of June, &c.

It will not be expected that we should minutely follow* the Author through the introduction to his work, containing 167 pages, and striding from the conquest and jurisprudence of the Romans to the year 1791; which certainly was in some degree necessary to show the *hot-bed* in which the revolution was engendered, and the steps by which it advanced to that maturity of *perfection* in which it now appears, and which, he says, a few *enlightened* individuals† were enabled to foresee and predict: but we go the full length with him in the hope, rather than the expectation, that France will become more happy than she was previous to the contest.

We must confess that we do not, in these times, like to see instances drawn

* In this the nominal order should be reversed; for Antoninus Pius preceded Marcus Aurelius, who, upon being raised to the Imperial throne, took his adopted brother Lucius Verus as his associate: both he and his colleague assumed the names of Antoninus. These matters are of small importance, further than to hint to our instructors that they ought to be correct.

† These were, we presume, the English individuals mentioned at the close of this article.

forth of the easiness with which revolutions have been effected, and the happy consequences that have followed them; at least, an *impartial* author, if he exhibits a literary poison, should also display a literary antidote, the one calculated to counteract the effects of the other. Has this been done? No! It would be travelling far indeed out of our limits, or we could collect instances of many revolutions which have not been attended with *all* the *beneficial* consequences even of those he has mentioned. We think that "when the *boof* of the feudal system trod upon the ruins of Rome" is a case in point.

To this system, of the rise and progress of which we have a pretty accurate account, the Author seems, except in one of its features, trial by jury, peculiarly hostile. How this privilege, which is the very essence of freedom, came to be ingrafted into a form of government so inimical to liberty, it is not necessary to enquire more particularly, because we foresee that, as we proceed in these volumes, we shall, in the effects of a revolution, have occasion to contemplate a *worse*.

In the second Section of the Introduction we hail a more pleasing era, when, in consequence of the change effected by commerce, "the emancipated slave diminished the influence of the powerful Baron, while the town or city in which the Prince's power was acknowledged became a counterpoise to the castle, in which the feudal Lord exercised a formidable jurisdiction."

We have then a sketch of the history of the Franks under the first or Merovingian, and the second or Carolingian, race; and learn that, "as the people elected the King, they also exercised the right of *deposing* him." We are moreover informed by a note, "that so lately as the age of Lewis the Fourteenth, the Count de Charolois amused himself by shooting at his peasants;" and that "the (now emancipated) inhabitants of Mount Jura were *actually slaves* at the commencement of the revolution, being the absolute property of the noble Chapter of St. Claude; and Jean Jacob, one of the

natives who repaired to Paris 1789, solemnly declared, that M. de Bauffremont, Abbot of Clairvaux, was accustomed to fire at the peasants; and this custom was then so common, that it obtained the appellation of *la Chasse aux Vilains*."

The Swiss are (or rather were) so little accustomed to say the thing "*that is not*," that we should be inclined to believe honest Jean Jacob, did we not reflect a little upon the period when, it is stated, he *so opportunely* appeared at Paris, with a complaint which the French Monarch had not then the power to redress, and which no man of common sense could, for a moment, credit. In fact, the happiest, the most opulent part of the Swiss peasantry, were those that held their lands of the abbies and other religious communities, which, like the church-lands in England, were always let at lower rates than those held of lay-possessors. To term those persons slaves is just as accurate a description of them as if the same appellation was applied to those worthy farmers and tradesmen who hold lands, houses, &c. under our Bishops, or the Deans and Chapters of St. Paul's, Westminster, Winchester, Durham, and a hundred other religious establishments and seminaries. As to the Abbot shooting at his tenants, as a hero, whom we had read of, did at his prisoners, we would ask the Author if he believes it himself? What a grave Clergyman, we will suppose in his canonicals, mounted perhaps upon one of the buttresses of his cathedral, with a musket in his hand, firing at his harmless auditors, and the Chapter charging his pieces, for to such a length an excursive fancy might carry this Author's ideas, or, as he actually, from report, states, hunting them through the woods, and firing at them for his amusement. The thing is impossible! and though we have too much charity, and too good an opinion of him, to suppose, that he for a moment believed the report, he certainly has neither considered the motives, nor the information, of Jean Jacob, with his usual accuracy, and is, unquestionably, mistaken.

We next arrive at the period of a new dynasty, termed the Capetian, when the Crown ceased to be elective, which drew around, and involved with it, a hereditary Nobility. The history of the States General, which rose with

the fourteenth century, and the convocation of the Notables sixty-eight years after, are curious, as they inform the reader how these bodies, from whose powers, when called into action, after they had long lain dormant, such important consequences ensued, were first constituted.

On the following paragraphs, in which the origin of despotism, which our Author attributes to the formation of a standing army of *seventeen* hundred men; and the progress of tyranny, down to the suspension of the States General; we could make numerous observations, did we not foresee that we shall want all the space that can be assigned to this article for matters which we deem more important, and which certainly will be more necessary as the work descends to our own times.

As the Author appears to delight in unkenning and hunting down tyrants, we shall just exhibit the mode in which he pursues the shade of Richlieu; as it seems that he has not done in this what is very frequent with him to do, namely, that he has not kept his object sufficiently in view to give a clear idea of his character.

"Richlieu, a great and *fortunate* Minister, about this period (the suspension of the States General,) undertook the management of affairs, and bereaved his country even of the hope of regaining any portion of her liberties. During his administration the Catholic Grandees were completely humbled. In short, the Crown was rendered wholly independent both of Nobles and People."

This, though of the gravest kind, is surely irony; for we are certain, from the tenor of the work, the Author is far from believing that Minister fortunate who should render the Crown independent of the Nobles and People; that is, in other words, the Lords and Commons.

In the opening of the fourth Section, our Author indulges himself in a way that also seems to afford him great satisfaction; that is, in contemplating the *vices of Monarchs*. We find Lewis the Fifteenth, like Francis the First, sell a martyr to his debaucheries; that for more than three centuries the people could not boast more than one Regent that deserved their gratitude, and scarcely more than two Princes who were worthy of their attachment.

At length the eventful reign of the excellent, though unfortunate, Lewis the

the Sixteenth opens. We find him, even in the *first act* of it, employed in a way which shews more judgment and discretion than has always been displayed by youths placed in his elevated situation; that is, in selecting the Count de Maurepas, an ancient Nobleman of acknowledged abilities and integrity, for his Prime Minister. To his, the characters of several other Ministers succeed, which seem to be delineated with spirit; and allowing for some *patriotic specks*, which, even at this early period, stain those of the King and Queen, the measures which led to the revolution, and the means used to excite that event, are accurately developed.

The origin of the revolution is then traced to different sources: 1st, in the natural progress of the human mind: here men of letters are complimented with the *idea* that they may be considered as the arbiters of the destiny of nations. 2d, in the extension of literature and philosophy. "Rousseau," says our Author, "born and educated within the walls of a republic, was inspired with high notions of liberty: such were the charms of his eloquence, that he taught the subjects of one of the most absolute monarchies in Europe to speak and think like himself." Yet we believe it will not be denied that, ~~un~~ *un*reflectedly considered, he appeared in times peculiarly fortunate to his genius, at a period when circumstances had *well disposed* the people to receive and to profit by his instructions.

The age of Voltaire forms an epoch in the history of the country; "the steady and enlightened friend to humanity, he was equally eager to assist the oppressed and assail the guilty. Sometimes," the Author allows, "he condescended to flatter despotism," but then we learn, "it was to disarm it of its rage. The arrows with which he assailed *superstition* inflicted the most deadly wounds; yet they *now* and *then* took an oblique direction, and glanced against the buckler of religion."

We might observe to this apologist for the impious versatility of an ingenious Atheist, that these arrows sometimes took a much more unlucky turn with respect to the *archer*, and that those were periods to him of the utmost importance, namely, the hours of sickness, pain, and death; they then pierced his own bosom.

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"He died, and made *no sign*:"

"O God forgive him!"

Among the other worthies who endeavoured to render their country deserving of *liberty*, we find the names of Bailly, Buffon, Condorcet, Diderot, D'Alembert, Turgot, Neckar, and Calonne. The two latter are stated to be writers of another kind, *who conspired* sometimes involuntarily against the established despotism. "The liberty and prosperity of England, which, by its free constitution, had been enabled to combat with, and not unfrequently to humble, the Monarchy, and the example of America, are supposed," though in an inferior degree, to have operated in favour of the French revolution.

After some observations on the defection of the army, which we find partly arose from the tyranny of an arbitrary government, odious *even* to soldiers, we arrive at the state of the Court. From this part we shall extract the characters of the King and Queen; as, while they exhibit a *fair specimen* of the best title, they serve to shew the spirit of the writer.

"The King possessing many virtues, but feeble, irresolute, and uxorious, excited pity, and even contempt. Vibrating between the violent *councils* of his consort and the timidity of his own nature, he appears to have been eminently capricious, for he was by turns tyrannical and compliant.

"Maria-Antoinetta, while Dauphine, had acquired the respect of the nation by refusing to countenance the mistresses of the reigning Monarch. On various accounts this beautiful, but imprudent, Princess now experienced its hatred. Until her time, the Queens of France, restrained by certain formalities, had never dined in company with the other sex, and in consequence of a strange inconsistency, her Majesty was accused, by the inhabitants of a *gay* and debauched capital, with having overleaped the bounds of punctilio, and even of decorum, by living and conversing familiarly with her courtiers and favourites. But it cannot be denied that some parts of her conduct were subject to more serious reprehension. Her expenses were enormous, *her demeanour haughty*, her aversion to every thing that bore the name of liberty was conspicuous, and the manner in which she governed the Prince exposed both him and herself to un-
ceasing

ceasing suspicion. The people were jealous of her early partialities, and imagined that she was a better sister than a wife, and more attached to Austria than France; they even pryed into, and loudly arraigned, her pleasures; in addition to this, the recent transaction about the diamond necklace, in which her character was unfortunately implicated with that of the debauched Cardinal de Rohan and a female adventurer of the name of La Motte, had generated suspicions which were revived from time to time by the clamours of discontent and the virulence of party zeal."

We might here appeal to the sensibility of the reader, and, resigning our critical task to his feelings, ask him if these are correct likenesses of these murdered Monarchs? We can for ourselves only say, that we exceedingly lament that obloquy should still pursue their memories, and that now an Englishman should be found who, in loading them with follies and vices which we believe had never any existence but in the distempered brains, in the heated imaginations, of artful demagogues, and in the cankered bosoms of hireling *Gallois* writers, as devoid of principle as of genius, seems, we hope unintentionally, to apologize for their murderers.

We must, in consequence of our limits, suffer to pass without observations, remarks upon the injustice of the Nobles; degeneracy of the dignified Clergy; injustice of the Prelates; the Bastille; Lettres de Cachet, &c.; though in many instances they seem to demand them.

This Section concludes with a summary of grievances, many of which, we are inclined to think, were imaginary; but which, as a punishment to the French, they now feel and know are unfortunately realized.

In the sixth Section, the stage is crowded with a splendid assembly of Nobles and Clergy, contrasted with the plain apparel of the third Estate, at the convocation of the States General. Were not the occasion of this meeting too solemn, and its consequences too dreadful, we should agree with the Author that it was calculated to produce "a theatrical effect." Would to God it had not produced any other! This Section, which begins so auspiciously, terminates with the taking of the Bastille. In this formidable prison, the horrors of which have been

often, so feelingly, and so accurately described, there was, strange to tell, at the time of its dilapidation, only seven prisoners! Upon this circumstance, and the note on *Secret Imprisonment*, we shall have occasion to make some remarks in the course of this disquisition.

The reign of anarchy, which commenced from this event, seems not to have wanted materials to fan its flames. The atrocious *circumstance* which the Author forbears to mention in the text, but which he favours us with in the note to page lxxxix., we as ardently hope as he does, never occurred, and moreover believe, that the idea was generated in the hot and enthusiastic brain of some enemy to France, and drawn forth there for some sinister purpose.

Passing over the visionary schemes which are termed *sacrifices* on the part of the Nobility, the solemn mockery of the benediction of religion, the singing *Te Deum* upon the abolition of tithes, and the still more solemn mockery of complimenting the King, who was then virtually a prisoner to his rebellious subjects, with the title of "Restorer of Liberty;" we observe and lament the operation of a real grievance, in the famine that prevailed in Paris, and the fatal consequences that ensued from it. The frantic march to Versailles, and return with the Royal Family, present features of horror and atrocity unparalleled in history. "This proceeding," saith our Author, after glancing lightly at the Duke of Orleans and the Count de Mirabeau, characters that, in our opinion, if mentioned at all, should not have been treated *lightly*, "remains involved in mystery, which can never be solved but by supposing the insurrection to have originated *solely* with the populace of the capital, who were undoubtedly agitated by want, and inflamed by suspicion, to an unusual degree of violence."

We should have imagined that it did not require the sagacity of the Author of this work to have accounted for it upon other principles: he has already allowed the writers to have stimulated it. Is he now disposed to say, that the people were *unprepared*? that no means had been used to inflame their minds, and to produce the suspicions at which he hints? Has he never heard of such "treason, falsehood, and malignity?"

nity? Indeed, has he not depicted these odious propensities of the human mind from their first germ, till they shot, blanched, and flourished, in the *Tree of Liberty*, the ripe harvest of the fruit of which the French are now enjoying even to satiety. If with a discerning eye he has marked these things, though we are led to think he has glanced obliquely when he attempted to *look upward*, Can he not rationally, we had like to have said, we mean philosophically, account for the ebullition of the public mind, and the furor that possessed the bosoms of the Parisians? Must we not suppose that, on this occasion, there was something like a little management in the withholding bread from the people till Lewis and the lovely and unfortunate Queen were captured, and dealing it out to them profusely the moment after?

Of the flight of the King, treachery in its plan, though, probably, as to the authors of it, successful in its event, we are inclined to agree with our historian, that the capital exhibited the same degree of courage and resolution as it had evinced two years before, when its citizens marched against the Bastille: indeed we wonder, as they advanced in the climax of crimes, they did not exhibit upon this occasion, if possible, a series of still greater enormities.

The characters of the orators of the National Assembly, though *favourably*, we hope justly, drawn, we shall neither object to, nor endeavour to parallel with those of the traitors and regicides of other nations; indeed the task would be difficult. Many already have, and the rest, it is devoutly to be hoped, will, in due time, meet their reward.

In the next Section, when descending upon the press, the *learned* labours of these Gentlemen are noticed; for we find that "every printing-house in the capital teemed with their productions, and in addition to innumerable hand and posting-bills, and regular periodical works, it has been estimated, that during the first years of the revolution, no less than one hundred and fifty pamphlets issued weekly from the shops of book-sellers." It is also stated, that at this period "newspapers to the amount of about forty, from one half-penny to a *livre*, were regularly published;" and there is in pages cxii, &c. a curious note, in which the titles of twenty-eight of these elaborate pro-

ductions are given. From this information, we are the less inclined to wonder, that authors not over nice, with respect to their principles, became partizans in a revolution so profitable to themselves.

The rise of the Jacobins, a sect which seems to have possessed all the vices, *unalloyed* by any of the good qualities, of the Jesuits, now attracts the attention of the reader. "Such," says our Author, "was its influence, that the Legislative Body was frequently guided by its decisions;" (we fear it had an influence still more extensive); "the soldiers were permitted to leave their barracks to frequent its galleries; while the *Red Cap* of the President was, by turns, seen encircling the brows of the Mayor of Paris elected by the people, and (alas!) the Minister of State elected by the King."

Maximilian Robespierre, to whose *virtues* an altar, in the name of public gratitude, was erected in the Champ de Mars, now appears upon the scene. We meet in his character a faint resemblance of Richard the Third, as drawn by Shakspeare; the same hypocritical affectation of humanity when a candidate for power; indeed combined with far more sanguinary propensities when he had attained the summit of his wishes. Danton and Marat follow as his train-bearers. We now learn, what we must confess is new to us, that this triumvirate owed their pre-eminence to the open hostility of the Queen to the new Constitution, and the weak, wavering, and suspicious conduct of the *imprisoned* Monarch.

The character of the Feuillans, and of the second Assembly, follow; among whom we find the names of Brissot, Condorcet, &c.: they seem to be well drawn, and naturally lead to the reflection, that we must lament in those men a perversion of those professional talents that ought to have taught them to have promoted obedience to the laws of society and the laws of their country; which, on the contrary, their mad, their sanguinary ambition led them equally to violate.

The character of Duomouriez is comprised in a very few words; in which, notwithstanding the size of the work, we think one of the excellencies of the Author consists. "This Minister, bold, insatiable, and ambitious, must be allowed to have possessed genius; but he was deficient in *wisdom*, and even his *integrity* began soon to be suspected."

suspected." The characters of the five other Ministers, La Cotte, Duranton, Claviere, Degrave and Roland, whom the Author compliments with exhibiting a marked resemblance to our patriot, Sir Joseph Jekyll,

"Who never chang'd his principles or wigs,"

are also delineated.

We at length, after some toil, come to the last Section of this *Introduction*, which, like a long avenue and immense vestibule, we hope will conduct us to a building remarkable for its grandeur, elegance, proportion, and the *harmony* of its parts. We have, by gradual steps, ascended to the hall, and find it adorned with pictures representative of the state of Europe: among which our *guide* particularly directs our attention to one which exhibits a likeness of France in the year 1791; and we are desirous to consider how the situation

of this piece bore upon every other in this quarter of the globe.

In the course of his explanation, he compliments a few of his countrymen who had sagacity enough to discover, probably in the *countenances*, but *certainly* in the principles and *policy*, of the members that compose the piece which represents the British Cabinet, the impending storm, "and who boldly prefigured, that the same men who had so zealously, but *impolitically*, contended against liberty in one hemisphere, would not, unmoved, behold her triumph in another."

The combinations against France; Treaty of Pinritz; the strength of France; hostility of the Nobles, &c.; form the remainder of this Section, which concludes with a general wish for war, of which we are now prepared to contemplate the events, and appreciate the advantages.

(To be continued.)

The History of the Maroons, from their Origin to the Establishment of their Chief Tribe at Sierra Leone: including the Expedition to Cuba, for the purpose of procuring Spanish Chassurs; and the State of the Island of Jamaica for the last Ten Years: with a Succinct History of the Island previous to that period. By K. C. Dallas, Esq. 2 Volumes. 8vo.

(Concluded from Vol. XLIII. Page 450.)

IT will be within the recollection of such of our readers, who have a turn of mind for noticing and examining public transactions as they occur, and become topics of general conversation, that the idea of employing dogs to hunt, run down, and possibly to devour men, as soon as the intelligence of the unnatural measure reached England, excited an universal sensation of horror and disgust. Both in Parliament, and from the press, the subject was taken up with a degree of public spirit, humanity, and compassion, becoming a Christian nation, distinguished for its love of religious and civil liberty, for the nobleness of its government, and for the amiable character of its sovereign, who has constantly tempered justice with mercy:

No wonder, then, that the government of Jamaica, and every individual acting under it, and having a share, either in a legislative capacity, or in carrying into execution a savage warfare, unprecedented in the glorious annals of British history, should be desirous, even at a remote period, when

the disgraceful expedition for subduing the Maroons was almost forgotten, to exculpate themselves, in the eyes of their fellow subjects. How far the present work may produce this desirable effect, we leave it to the public to decide, after a candid statement of the reasons assigned in the second volume for adopting such an extraordinary step.

The Frontispiece exhibits the Portrait of a Black Spanish (hatter of the Island of Cuba, with two Dogs muzzled, and another loose; in the back-ground is a view of a Maroon town, or camp, the landscape by E. J. Smith, and the figures by Joseph Smith; both of them so well executed, that the skill of the artists is calculated, on the first blush of the business, to prejudice the reader against proceeding to an investigation of the defence with which the volume opens. The ingenious advocate who has undertaken it has acquitted himself most ably: as the friend of Colonel Quarrell, of the House of Assembly of Jamaica, of Lord Balcanquharn the Governor, and of his Majesty's Council

in the Island, he has merited their unbounded gratitude; and as an interesting historian, his pages will be read with sensible pleasure; but the cause itself must be tried by an impartial jury, by the community; for it is a most important one, as it is attempted in this work to establish it as a precedent; and though, in the present instance, it was not carried into effect, so as to produce the bloody catastrophes that might have ensued, we cannot foresee the result of the example being followed upon any future occasion, as such a principle is introduced, as a permanent political maxim, "founded on the authority of the most celebrated writers on public law."

It now becomes our duty to give the case, as it is stated in Letter IX., the first in the second volume.—"Neither the energy and determined activity of Lord Buxieres, nor the skill, bravery, and success, of General Walpole, seemed to avail in the Maroon war. The whole range of *Cockpits* was open to the enemy: if annoyed in one, they chose another; and the contest had all the appearance of being an endless evil, or rather one that threatened the entire destruction of the Island; for had this body of Maroons evinced that their rebellion was not a temporary struggle, but a permanent and successful opposition to Government, it is highly probable that the example might in time have united all the turbulent spirits among the slaves in a similar experiment, if not in the same interest; or indeed such a decided triumph might have tempted numbers of the plantation negroes, unwilling before to change a state of peace for warfare, to join the Maroons: at all events, they would have been a rallying point for every discontented slave, and for all who, dreading punishment, were incited by their fears to escape. The lives of the Colonists must have been spent in continual terror; massacres and depredation would have spread throughout the country; and all the credit of the Island in Great Britain would have sunk to nothing. To complete this miserable picture, the foreign enemy, when fully assured of the state of the colony, would, though unable to make a descent, have kept the coasts in constant alarm, and found means to maintain the spirit of rebellion, and perhaps to supply the rebels with arms.

A peace by supplication, as the terrors of some had led them to propose, would have been equally fatal and more disgraceful. It was in this state of affairs, and while General Walpole, whose firmness had rescued the Island from the shame of a precipitate avowal of despondence and inability, was bent on compelling the Maroons to solicit terms, that an unpremeditated conversation gave rise to circumstances that eventually put an end to a war, in which force and military skill might have been foiled many years.

"Colonel Quarrell, who had been upon service with the troops in the Mountains, was compelled by the state of his health to leave the head-quarters, and to go down to the sea-shore. There he met with an intelligent *Spaniard*, who, talking with him on the state of the Island, related an event, to which the Colonel paid the utmost attention, as he thought the ideas it suggested might prove of importance to the country. It seems, that some years before, when the British settlers abandoned the Musquito shore to the Spaniards, the latter were opposed by the native Indians, who had always shewn the most determined enmity to them. They attempted in vain to take possession of the country by means of a military force in the course of a few months they lost, from surprises and ambushes, nearly three regiments. Compelled to abandon the place, or fall upon some plan to counteract the Indian warfare, they imported from *Cuba* thirty-six dogs and twelve *chasseurs* (huntmen): these auxiliaries were more formidable than the finest regiment of the most warlike nation could have been; and from the time of their being employed, neither surprise nor ambush annoyed the troops, the Spaniards soon succeeded in expelling the Musquito Indians from the territory on the coast, and quietly occupied *Black River*, *Blue Fields*, and *Cape Gracias a Dios*. In whatever light the Philanthropist may view means of the gentlest kind when used to drive men from their native land, he cannot justly blame the harshness adopted at home, when self-preservation is the end proposed. Had the case been reversed, had the Indians employed dogs in driving away the Spaniards, and keeping them from their country, satisfaction, and not horror, would have been the emotion excited. It occurred to Colonel Quarrell, that the assistance

of a certain number of the Cuba chaf-seurs would be attended with happy effects: he foresaw, that the very terror they would spread would induce the Maroons to submit on proper terms; and he argued, that even if the Commander in Chief were compelled to bring them into actual service, it would be better, and more for the interest of humanity, that some of the rebels should be thus destroyed, than that the most barbarous massacres should be committed on the inhabitants, and the colony ruined. Swayed by these motives, he suggested the scheme to the Speaker and several Members of the House of Assembly, to be laid before the Lieutenant-Governor. The House, however, misconceived the plan: in their anxiety to spare the lives of the troops in so unequal a warfare, they approved of the means proposed, but contented themselves with recommending that a pecuniary encouragement should be given to the Spaniards trading to the north side of the Island to bring over a few dogs, in order to see what effect the importation would have. Colonel Quarrell, who had now retained the Spaniard with whom he had conversed, and two others, in his pay, pressed the conducting the business on a firmer ground and a more extensive plan; and having obtained full information on the subject, offered to take the business upon himself, provided he were furnished with a vessel, and a letter from the Governor of Jamaica to the Spanish Governor at the *Havana*, requesting permission for him to purchase dogs. The Government, having taken the offer into consideration, acceded to the proposal; a schooner, called the *Mercury*, carrying twelve guns, was sent down to Blue Fields, an open road at the western extremity of Jamaica, and a letter was transmitted to the Colonel, addressed to *Don Luis de las Casas*, Governor of the *Havana*, recommending the bearer of it to his attentions, as a Commissioner for the purposes mentioned in it, and likewise as a Member of the Legislature, and a Lieutenant-Colonel of the troops."

Without entering into details respecting the voyage, absurdly styled, the *Expedition* to Cuba, a term usually applied by Statesmen to denote extraordinary armaments, or enterprizes of great nations for objects of the first magnitude, let us proceed to the principal arguments advanced in the House

of Assembly of Jamaica for and against the measure.

"The Assembly were not unapprised, that the calling in such auxiliaries, and using the canine species against human beings, would give rise to such an upsurge of indignation in England; and that the horrible enormities of the Spaniards in the conquest of America would be brought again to remembrance. It is but too true, that dogs were used by those Christian barbarians against the peaceful and inoffensive Americans; and the just indignation of mankind has ever since branded, and will continue to brand, the Spanish nation with infamy, for such atrocities. It was foreseen, and strongly urged as an argument against recurring to the same means in the present case, that the prejudices of party, and the violent zeal of restless and turbulent men, would place the proceedings of the Assembly on this occasion in a point of view equally odious with the conduct of Spain on the same blood-stained theatre in times past. No allowance would be made for the wide difference existing between the two cases. Some Gentlemen even thought, that the co-operation of dogs with British troops, would give not only a cruel, but a very dastardly complexion to the proceedings of Government."

To these and similar objections, it was answered; that the safety of the Island and the lives of the inhabitants were not to be sacrificed to the apprehension of perverse constructions or wilful misrepresentations in the mother-country. It was maintained, that the grounds of the measure needed only to be fully examined, and fairly stated, to induce all reasonable men to admit its propriety and necessity. To hold it as a principle, that it is an act of cruelty or cowardice in man to employ other animals as instruments of war, is a position contradicted by the practice of all nations. The Asiatics have ever used elephants in their battles; and if lions and tigers possessed the docility of elephants, no one can doubt that those also would be made to assist the military operations of men, in those regions where they abound. Even the use of cavalry, as established among the most civilized and polished nations of Europe, must be rejected, if this principle be admitted; for wherein, it was asked, does the humanity of that doctrine consist, which allows the employment

ment of troops of horse in the pursuit of discomfited and flying infantry, yet sinks at the preventive measure of stopping the effusion of human blood, by tracing with hounds the haunts of murderers, and rousing from ambush savages more ferocious and blood-thirsty than the animals which track them?

The merits of the question, it was said, depended altogether on the origin and cause of the war, and the objects to be obtained by its continuance. "If the cause and end of war," says Payley, "be justifiable, all the means that appear necessary to that end are justifiable also. This is the principle which defends those extremities to which the violence of war usually proceeds: for since war is a contest by force between parties who acknowledge no common superior, and since it includes not in its idea the supposition of any convention which should place limits to the operations of force, it has naturally no boundary but that in which force terminates, the destruction of the life against which the force is directed."

The whole chain of this reasoning, which is continued to some length, contains rather the sentiments of Payley, and of Bryan Edwards, an interested planter, not remarkable for lenity to his slaves, whose partial account of the Maroon war, in his *Tory of the British Settlements in the West Indies*, is sufficient to invalidate his arguments, than those of the moderate men of the Assembly, who voted for the first measure, "that of giving a pecuniary reward to the Spaniards trading to the north side of the Island, to bring over a few dogs, in order to see what effect the importation would have." Had this milder plan taken effect, Spaniards, and not an English Officer, would have had the disgraceful commission of procuring the dogs, without the formality of a diplomatic embassy to the Governor of the Havanna. And it appears by the sequel, that it would have had the desired effect; for the dogs were no sooner landed, than they struck a terror into the minds of all the black inhabitants of the Island; and even many of the white people shuddered on beholding the ferocity of these animals, who were exercised, by way of experiment, under a volley of musquetry, to ascertain what effect would be produced on them by a fire of the Maroons. Some of the dogs, maddened by the

shout of attack while held back by the ropes, seized on the stocks of the guns in the hands of their keepers, and tore pieces out of them. Their impetuosity was so great on their march to the rendezvous where they met General Walpole, the Commander in Chief of the Forces acting against the Maroons, "that they were with difficulty stopped before they reached the General, who found it necessary to go into the chaise from which he had alighted; and if the greatest exertions had not been made to stop them, they would certainly have seized upon his horses. The Negroes on the different estates through which they passed left their work, and fled in every direction." And the desperate Maroons, whose rebellion, it is asserted, menaced the total ruin of the Island, were no sooner informed of the approach of these new auxiliaries to the British troops, than they offered to surrender; and we defy any impartial person to peruse the narrative of this transaction, without perceiving that the importation of a few dogs, as at first proposed by the Spaniards, would have brought the war to the same happy termination. See p. 7. The following simple articles of peace, entered into on the 21st of December 1795, were considered as a Treaty. The proposals were made by the Maroons, and granted by General Walpole.

1st, "That they would on their knees beg his Majesty's pardon. 2d, That they would go to the Old Town, Montego Bay, or any other place that might be pointed out, and would settle on whatever lands the Governor, Council, and Assembly, might think proper to allot. 3d, That they would give up all run-aways;" that is, negro slaves who had left their masters and joined them. To these articles General Walpole was under the necessity of adding another, which was a secret one, promising that the Maroons should not be sent off the Island; and he was obliged to accede on his oath. And was not this condition clearly implied in the second article, wherein it is stipulated that they should retire to the Old Town, &c.? How could this take place, if they were to be exiled to Nova Scotia? Yet the Assembly violated this treaty, and sent them to Halifax: the feelings of General Walpole were wounded, and with becoming dignity he refused the sword which the Assembly

bly voted him, for his signal services in terminating the war. The refusal of this sword, valued at five hundred guineas, is mentioned by Bryan Edwards in his defective History of the War; but he is totally silent with respect to the reasons for that refusal. The proceedings on both sides are given in Letter XIII.; and the votes of the Assembly are annexed in Appendixes.

Independent of this dispute, the volume contains variety of information respecting the state of the Island of Jamaica, calculated for the perusal of the merchants and other persons concerned in the property and trade of the West Indies; and considerable amusement for the general reader, in the relation of the principal events of his voyages: first, to Cuba to obtain the dogs; and, secondly, to Halifax, to which place he undertook to conduct and settle the exiled Maroons, being appointed by the Lieutenant-Governor Commissary-General, "to accompany them, to provide and procure them suitable clothing and maintenance during their confinement on shipboard, and for a reasonable time after they were landed," &c.—Their arrival and reception at Halifax—their being visited on board one of the transports by his Royal Highness Prince Edward, now Duke of Kent—their loyalty—employment in the works of the citadel—good behaviour—and acquiring the kind attention of the inhabitants.—Sir John Wentworth, the Governor of the Province, undertaking to make arrangements for their settlement—their removal to Preston, where lands were purchased for them, and a Clergyman of the Church of England was appointed Chaplain, with an assistant, in order to inculcate the principles of Christianity—are the interesting subjects of the fourteenth Letter.

The House of Assembly of Jamaica having got rid of these dangerous rebels, who had endangered the safety of the whole Island, had voted a certain sum for their support in Nova Scotia, at different periods, amounting in all to 41,000*l.* Jamaica currency; but that sum being expended on their voyage, and final establishment at Preston, Sir John Wentworth applied to the Government of Jamaica, whom he thought responsible for the future charges of their maintenance, till they could support themselves by their labour. On this subject a new and disagreeable contest

arose between the Governor of Nova Scotia, the Assembly of Jamaica, and the Ministry in England. His Grace the Duke of Portland, Secretary of State for the Colonies, supported the demand of Sir John Wentworth, and declared it to be the expectation of Government at home, that the Island of Jamaica was bound to repay the expences the Governor of Nova Scotia should incur for the Maroons. The Legislature of Jamaica would not submit to this decision; and during this altercation between the two Colonies, a misunderstanding which took place between Sir John Wentworth and Colonel Quarrell, obliged the latter to resign his Commissaryship, and return to Jamaica. But resentment having influenced the Colonel to take some measures before this departure, which were considered by the Governor as tending to render the Maroons discontented with their situation, and troublesome to him, he transmitted charges against the Commissary to the Government of Jamaica; they were examined by a Committee of the House of Assembly, by whom he was fully acquitted, and a remuneration was voted him for his acknowledged services to the Island of Jamaica.

The Maroons passed the winter of 1799 in discontent and murmurings; they were become a dead weight upon his Majesty's Government, and it was resolved to transport them once more to *Sierra Leone*, the new British colony in Africa: thither they were accordingly sent, by an agreement with the Sierra Leone Company in London. All the matters here recapitulated we conceive to be of a particular nature, and uninteresting to the general reader; but the merits of the great national question respecting the proposed abolition of the slave trade, in which is involved a vast proportion of the mercantile interest of Great Britain, and the fate of the Colonists in the West Indies, is so ably, so impartially, and fully, investigated and discussed in Letter XX. that we cannot too strongly recommend it to the perusal of the Members of both Houses of Parliament, more especially as there are some judicious observations, connected with the subject, worthy of mature deliberation: the same may be said of the *twenty-first* and last letter, in which the want of a sufficient religious establishment in Jamaica is demonstrated.

so clearly, that the neglect of it, with respect to the poor negro slaves, is disgraceful to the colony, and to all persons at home, who by their power or influence may be enabled to remove it.—“Estimating the number of the Clergy in Jamaica by the parishes,” says our truly pious Author, “there is not above *one* to 1,500 white people,

nor above *one* to 15,000 of the general mass of inhabitants.” A sensible plan is offered for remedying this great evil, and for the future security and prosperity of the island, with which the work is concluded.

A number of explanatory documents and letters are annexed to each volume by way of Appendix. M.

Female Biography; or, Memoirs of illustrious and celebrated Women of all Ages and Countries. Alphabetically arranged by Mary Hays. Six Volumes. 12mo.

(Continued from Vol. XLIII. Page 453.)

THE life of *Catharine the Second*, continued through 271 pages of the *third* volume, is closed with the following pertinent remark: “There are few reigns more interesting than that of Catharine, more strictly biographical; few that involve more important principles, that afford a wider scope, or that more forcibly tend to awaken reflection. Let this be an apology for a diffuseness that may seem to form an exception to the limits allowed to individuals by the nature of the present work.” We have to add, let it operate as a charm to induce young females to turn from the delusive and seductive volumes of novels, to the rational, the instructive, and amusing records of history and biography.

This life is written in a superior manner, collected in general from well known and esteemed authorities, more especially from the Rev. Mr. Tooke’s *Life of Catharine*, amply reviewed in our Magazine, *Vols XXXIV. and XXXV. for the years 1798 and 1799*; but enriched likewise by selections from other able writers on the same subject. The dictatorial conduct of the *Empress*, in raising her favourite, Prince *Poniatoffky*, to the throne of Poland, we give as a specimen.

“Conscious of her power, Catharine successively dismissed the various candidates for the Polish monarchy, till, to the amazement of *Warsaw*, her choice, which fell on *Poniatoffky*, was made known. Universal discontent ensued; the Polish Nobles enquired of each other, by what services, or by what qualities, this man had rendered himself worthy of so extravagant a reward? The endowments of the new King, who was handsome, agreeable, accom-

plished, eloquent, calculated to please, but incapable of command, were better suited to conciliate private affection, than to fit him for a throne. But murmurs and resistance, opposed to the Russian power, were equally vain. Catharine wrote to her Minister at *Warsaw* to employ every engine to favour her lover. “Remember,” says she, “my candidate. I write this two hours after midnight: judge if I am indifferent in this affair.”

“The Russian Generals neglected nothing for securing the wishes of their Sovereign. The Dietines were convoked. *Poniatoffky* was, by that of *Warsaw*, unanimously elected: those of the provinces proved less tractable. Crowds of foreigners had poured into the city, ready to unite at the first signal. In the Diet, confusion and tumult prevailed: its Marshal, venerable for his age and for his virtues, in vain attempted to reduce it to order; he was answered by drawn sabres and furious outcries. *Mokranoffky*, Nuncio of *Cracow*, risked his life under the swords of the Russian soldiers; who tried to pierce him from the galleries of the speakers. Returning into its sheath his sabre, which he had at first drawn, he opposed his breast to their weapons. “If you must have a victim,” said he to the Russians, “I stand here before you. At least I shall die as I have lived, *free!*” He had not escaped their rage, but for the generous courage of Prince *Adam Chartorintky*, who threw his body as a shield between him and his adversaries.

“A Courtier at *Petersburg*, sensible of the aversion of Poland to the Monarch imposed upon them, had the boldness to hint it to the *Empress*. ‘No man,’

man,' said he, 'is less proper than Poniatoffky to fill the throne of Poland; his grandfather having been an intendant (steward) of a little estate belonging to the Prince's Lubominsky.' 'Though he had been intendant himself,' replied Catharine haughtily, 'I *will* have him to be King, and a King he *shall* be.'

"Twelve thousand Russians had entered Lithuania, and fresh reinforcements advanced towards *Kief*: the Russian Ambassador governed Warsaw, and the armies of Catharine completed the republic. The spirit of Poland yet struggled: an action took place between the contending parties, in which the Russians were victorious: the sister of a Prince of Poland, and his bride whom he had newly espoused, fought with sabres, and mounted on horseback, by the side of a brother and a husband, for the expiring freedom of their country."

The tragical story of Prince *Ivan* is related more circumstantially than we remember to have read in any former publication; the suspicion of his being sacrificed to state intrigue and the detail of secret conspiracies to determine the Empress, appear, in this interesting narrative, to be but too well founded.

• From *Spittler's* Sketch of the History of the Governments of Europe, we are presented with this striking passage:—

"The volumes of modern history can produce no reign like this; for no Monarch has ever yet succeeded in the attainment of such a dictature in the grand republic of Europe as Catharine the Second now holds; and none of all the Kings who have heretofore given cause to dread the erection of an universal monarchy, seem to have had any knowledge of her art: to present herself with the pride of a conqueror, in the most perilous situations, and with an unusual, a totally new dignity, in the most common transactions. And it is manifestly not only the supreme authority which here gives law, but the judgment, which knows when to shew that authority, and when to employ it."

On the subject of her *Code of Laws* being made public, we have the following representation, which, if not new, has the merit of exhibiting the transaction in a most pleasing point of view.

"The provinces of the empire, without excepting any, however barbarous or remote, had orders to pre-

sent, by deputies at Moscow, their ideas on the regulations fitted to their peculiar exigencies. Catharine having herself repaired to that ancient capital, the opening of the States was held with solemn pomp.

"To behold the deputies of a numerous people, various in manners, dress, and language, ignorant of law, and accustomed to the arbitrary will of a master, assembled for the purpose of a legislative discussion, afforded a novel and affecting spectacle. To leave to the assembly an unconstrained appearance, a gallery had been constructed in the hall, where the Empress, without being perceived, witnessed all that passed. The business commenced by reading, translated into the Russian language, those instructions, the original of which, written in French, almost wholly in the hand of Catharine, has been since enclosed in a case of silver gilt, deposited in an apartment of the Imperial Academy of Sciences at Petersburg.

"Bursts of applause interrupted the reading of the instructions, while the sagacity, the wisdom, the humanity, of the Empress, were loudly extolled. In these acclamations, doubtless, fear and adulation had their share. One person only, the deputy of the *Samojedes*, had the courage to speak with freedom, in the name of his brethren. 'We are a simple and honest people—we quietly tend our rein-deer. We want no new code; but make laws for the Russians our neighbours, that may put a stop to their depredations.'

"The succeeding sittings passed not so quietly. Liberty to the boors had been proposed: thousands of this oppressed class prepared to support by force what they expected from equity. An insurrection was dreaded by the Nobles, who feared more a defalcation of their revenues. Among them were some who rashly asserted, that the first man who should move for the enfranchisement of the vassals should fall by their poniards. In despite of these menaces, Count *Scheremetoff*, the richest individual in Russia, to whom 150,000 peasants appertained, rising up, declared, that, for his part, he would cheerfully accede to the enfranchisement. The debate grew warm, fatal consequences were apprehended, and the deputies were dismissed to their respective provinces.

"Previous to the dissolution of the Assembly,

Assembly, it was required of the members to signalize their meeting by a memorial of gratitude to the Empress. The titles of *Great, Wise, Prudent, and Mother of her Country*, were, by unanimous acclamation, conferred upon Catharine. When informed of this decree, she replied, with apparent modesty, 'that if she had rendered herself worthy of the first title, it was for posterity to confer it on her: that wisdom and prudence were the gifts of Heaven, to which she daily gave thanks, without presuming to arrogate merit to herself: but that the *Mother of her Country* was the title to her the most dear, and which she regarded as the benign and glorious recompence for her solicitudes and labours in behalf of a people whom she loved.'

"Proud of the work which had obtained her this flattering homage, copies of the instructions were detached to those Sovereigns whose esteem she courted. Having complimented her on her labours, they hesitated not to pronounce that they would afford to her honour an eternal monument. The King of Prussia, among other flattering observations, thus expressed himself:—'Semiramus commanded armies; Elizabeth of England was accounted a Politician; but no woman has hitherto been a *Legislatrix*: a glory reserved for the Empress of Russia, who so well deserves it.'

Next, in importance, to the life of Catharine, in this volume, are those of *Cleopatra*, the celebrated Queen of Egypt, and *Christina*, Queen of Sweden. Of the private lives we distinguish *Lady Mary Chudleigh*, an eminent English Poetess. *Ann Clifford*, Countess of Pembroke, Dorset, and Montgomery, memorable for her exemplary piety, her extensive charities, and her firm, independent spirit, manifested upon more than one occasion to the Protector, Oliver Cromwell. *Catherine Cockburn*, a Dramatic Poetess of considerable reputation. And, *Juana Inez de la Cruz*, a Spanish Poetess. Intermixed with these, in the alphabetical order, the reader will be surprised to find • *Charlotte Corday*, styled "the young Heroine of the French Revolution," who assassinated the republican tyrant *Marat* in his own house; for which she was publicly executed at Paris. Surely it would have found a fitter place for preservation in the history of "the many virtues and vices," which Mrs.

Hays affirms, "that revolution called forth."

The fourth volume contains memoirs of the following public characters:

Livia Drusilla, in early youth married to Tiberius Claudius Nero, a Patrician, who followed the fortunes of Antony in his wars against Octavius Cæsar; but upon the temporary reconciliation of the competitors for supreme power, by the marriage of Antony with Octavia, the sister of Octavius, Tiberius appeared with his beautiful wife at the nuptial festivals; when Octavius, struck with her charms, repudiated his own wife, and prevailed on Tiberius to resign Livia to him: she then became the wife and future Empress of Octavius, who, after the death of Antony, became Emperor of the Romans, and had the title of Augustus conferred on him by the Senate and people of Rome. A fund of entertainment will be found in this article, but not an unfulfilled reputation: it is not a model for imitation.

The life of the illustrious *Queen Elizabeth* does great credit to our Authoress; it is composed with judgment, fidelity, and impartiality, from the best authorities extant; some interesting anecdotes are introduced not commonly known, and, we think, omitted in former memoirs of this renowned Sovereign: the article occupies nearly one half of the volume, and well deserves the space it fills.

The affecting story of *Lady Jane Gray*, who fell a victim to the blind ambition of her father-in-law, is related in such a pathetic style, that it must call forth the sensibility, and draw tears from the bright eyes of the fair readers who reflect on her youth, innocence, piety, and mental accomplishments; doomed to an untimely grave, to quiet the fears of a bloody tyrant of her own sex.

Of the private lives we give the preference, in the order in which they are arranged, to Madame *Dacier*, a French Lady of great celebrity in the republic of letters, for her profound learning, her dramatic poetry, her letters, and other miscellaneous works.

The little history of *Eponina*, the wife of Sabinus, a native of *Langres*, who, during the struggles of *Otho*, *Vitellius*, and *Vespasian*, put in his claim to the possession of the throne, but was defeated, has in it, as Mrs. Hays justly observes, "something so peculiarly interesting

teresting and affecting, that it can scarcely be read without emotion." We have sensibly felt that emotion; and have only to add, that it is as wonderful as the legends of romance, yet has all the evidence of historical truth.

When, casting our eyes over the other conspicuous articles in this volume, we found *Ninon de l'Enclos*, *Heloise*, and *Leontium*, an *Athenian Courtesan*, in the same sheets with the chaste *Lucretia*, we could not avoid calling in question the discretion of the writer, and wishing

once more to lop off the rotten branches from the goodly tree of knowledge in this garden of literature. Why copy from Bayle's *Historical Dictionary* the bad to intermix with the good? But we will close the account for the present, with expressing a firm reliance on the good sense and excellent moral character of the publisher and proprietor of the work, for revision and reformation in a new edition.

M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Progress of Maritime Discovery, from the earliest Period to the Close of the Eighteenth Century; forming an extensive System of Hydrography. By James Stanier Clarke, F.R.S. Chaplain to the Prince, and Vicar of Preston. Vol. I. 4to.

(Concluded from Vol. XLIII. Page 457.)

WE are now to cast a retrospective eye over a period which furnishes an instructive lesson to the existing maritime nations of Europe. It will be seen in the course of it, to what a summit of power and opulence a superiority in naval strength and the dominion of the Seas is capable of raising a maritime country. It comprises nearly the whole of the fifteenth century, and commences with the reign of John I. King of Portugal, of whom Camoens thus expresses his sentiments:

The first, nor meanest of our Kings who bore
The Lusian thunders to the African shore.
O'er the wild waves the victor's banner flow'd,
Their silver wings a thousand eagles shew'd.
And proudly swelling to the whistling gales,
The seas were whiten'd with a thousand sails.

MICKLE'S *Lusiad*.

John the First ascended the throne of Portugal in the year 1385, being elected by the suffrage of the States of the kingdom, to the exclusion of the eldest surviving son of the unfortunate *Inez de Castro*, the legitimate offspring and lineal heir of Pedro the Just. John was a natural son of Pedro, by a Galician lady of good family, with whom he had lived, to avoid the constant importunity of his father, who vainly hoped

that a third wife would console him for the loss of *Inez*.

In the progress of maritime discovery, a curious historical event "deserves," says our Author, "particular attention. This illustrious King of Portugal married Philippa, the eldest daughter of John of Gaunt, the son of Edward the Third, King of England; and their third son, Henry, created by his father *Duke de Visco*, first directed the enterprising spirit of *Lusitania* from the *Cruzades* in Africa to the development of its western coast. The commercial genius of England thus became united with the national heroism of Portugal; and the same country whose discoveries and navigators occupy so brilliant a space in the history of the eighteenth century, may thus be considered as promoting the glory of the maritime discoveries by which the fifteenth was enlightened."

This early connexion between the two nations is more fully illustrated in two notes from ancient British authors, annexed to the foregoing passage. *Hakluyt*, in his voyages, inserts an extract from the Latin chronicle of *Walsingham*, A. D. 1415, to the following purport: "This year, John the first King of Portugal, being principally assisted by the help of English merchants and *Almaines* (Germans), overcame the Moors in the dominion of the King of Barbary, putting many thousands to the sword; and he took their city, which was very mighty; seated upon the sea, and called in the Moorish

Moorish language *Ceuta*." Purchas also, in his most esteemed collection of voyages*, has this memorable remark: "thus, both at home and abroad, were the *Portugals* indebted to the English; but in nothing more than for that English lady before mentioned, whose third son, *Don Henry*, was the true foundation of the greatness, not of Portugal alone, but of the whole Christian world, in marine affairs; especially of these heroic endeavours of the English (whose flesh and blood he was), which this ensuing history shall present to you."

The dangers of this formidable expedition against the Moors, in which King John and his three sons embarked, shook the tender health of their affectionate mother Queen Philippa, who beheld (in imagination) the lives of her children, with that of their father, exposed at once to the relentless scymetars of the Moors. Unable to support the dreadful uncertainty of this eventful voyage, or to shake the resolution of her ambitious offspring, she sunk amidst the painful conflict of her mind. As a reward for the conquest of Ceuta, *Don Pedro*, the illustrious brother of Henry, was created *Duke of Coimbra*, at the same time that Don Henry received the title and dukedom of Visco. These two brothers were famed all over Europe for their military talents and elegant accomplishments. To defeat the attempts of the Moors to recover Ceuta, the King of Portugal augmented the garrison with six hundred foot and two thousand five hundred horse, the whole of which was placed under the command of the Duke de Visco, the Governor, whose continuance in Africa tended to mature the glorious projects he had conceived. At length, "with a judgment matured by the converse of various scientific men, whom his patronage had attracted in Africa, and with a mind enlarged by the perusal of every work which illustrated the discoveries he had in view," the conqueror of Ceuta returned to Portugal. The high land of *Cape St. Vincent*, as he approached the coast, displayed the extensive command of an ocean hitherto unexplored; and probably a view of its cliffs, at a time when his

mind glowed with projects of future discovery, might suggest the first idea of constructing his romantic town of *Sagres* on the *Promontorium Sacrum* of the Romans. Here, removed from the hurry of a court, from the fatigue or indolence of a military life, the Prince indulged that genius for mathematics and navigation, which he had hitherto been obliged to neglect. At *Sagres* his arsenals and dock-yards were built; whilst the industry and skill of the shipwrights were improved by the presence of their royal master. Skilful mariners from all countries found encouragement to settle under the auspices of such a Prince. A public school and observatory were opened by the Prince. Thus encouraged and improved, the Portuguese, by order of the Prince, undertook another voyage of discovery. About the year 1418, two naval Officers of his household volunteered their lives, in an attempt to surmount the perils of *Bojadore*; about six leagues from this tremendous cape they were driven by a sudden storm out to sea, and when in danger of perishing, they found themselves approaching an island, situated about an hundred leagues to the south-west of Africa. When the first transport of joy permitted them to make any observation, they beheld its coast extending about twenty miles in length. —Gatitude to Providence for their escape immediately suggested a name for the new discovery; and *Puerto Santo*, or the Holy Haven, the smallest of the *Madeiras*, being only two miles in breadth, accords this memorable epocha, when the Portuguese first abandoned the coasting voyages of the ancients for the bolder enterprize of an improved and more intrepid age.

But by other authentic documents it appears, that the Island of *Madeira* had been discovered by an Englishman; and though the exact date is not to be traced, it is probable that this event happened about fifty years before the discovery of *Puerto Santo* by the Portuguese.

The interesting and affecting narrative is inserted in Hakluyt's *Voyages*, who took it from *Antonio Galvano*, a Portuguese historian: our Author, however, has preferred the account

* A copy of this scarce work, in five volumes, folio (three volumes of which were first published about the year 1624), sold this month, at a public auction, for twenty-five guineas.

given by *Francisco Alcaforado*, who was Equerry to the Duke de Vico.

"It was in the glorious reign of Edward III. that *Robert a Machin*, or *Macham*, an English Gentleman of the second degree of nobility, beheld and loved the beautiful *Anna D'Arjet* (or, as some historians write it, *Dorjet*); their attachment was mutual; but the pride of the illustrious family of *Dorjet* was insensible to the happiness of their daughter; they preferred the indulgence of ambition to the voice of duty and love. The feudal tyranny of the age was friendly to their cruel design; and a warrant from the King seemed to justify the vanity of a parent. The consolation of an ingenuous mind supported Macham in confinement, nor did it yield to despondency, when, on being released from prison, he found that the innocent cause of his persecution had been forced to marry a Nobleman, who had carried her to his castle near *Erijol*. The friends of Macham made his misfortune their own; and one of them had the address to get introduced, disguised in the capacity of a groom, to the service of the afflicted Anna. The prospect of the sea, which in their rides extended before them, suggested the plan of escape; and the probability of a secure asylum was opposed to the dangers of a passage to France. Under the pretence of deriving benefit from sea air, the victim of parental ambition was enabled to elude suspicion, while Macham, in the successful completion of his anxious design, was equally insensible to the particular season of the year, or the portentous appearance of the weather, which in calmer moments he would have duly observed. On their passage, a tempest and the darkness of the night occasioned their missing, or being unable to reach, the coast of France.—Their vessel drove at the mercy of the wind; and in the morning they found themselves in the midst of an unknown ocean, without the skill that could determine their situation, or the experience that might have directed their course. The dawn of twelve mornings returned without the sight of land; when at length, after a night of increased anxiety, as they eagerly watched the earliest streaks of day, an object loomed on the horizon: continual disappointment produced a querulous despondency; whilst they alternately believed and doubted, the

thick grey haze was dispersed by the rising sun, and a general burst of joy welcomed the certainty of land. A luxuriance of trees was soon visible, to whose appearance they were utter strangers; and the beautiful plumage of unknown birds, who came in flocks from the island, gave, at first, the semblance of a dream to their astonishing deliverance. The boat being hoisted out to examine the coast, returned with a favourable account. *Macham* and his friends accompanied their trembling charge on shore, leaving the crew to secure the vessel. The wilderness of the adjacent country possessed additional charms to men escaped from destruction; and an opening in the extensive woods, which was encircled with laurels and flowering shrubs, presented a delightful retreat: a venerable tree, the growth of ages, offered, on an adjacent eminence, its welcome shade; and the first moments of liberty were employed in forming a romantic habitation, with the abundant materials supplied by nature.

"A curiosity to explore their new discovery was increased by the novelty of every object they beheld: this varied occupation continued for three days, until the survey was interrupted by an alarming hurricane, which came on during the night, and rendered them painfully anxious for their companions on board. The ensuing morning destroyed every prospect of happiness: they in vain sought for the vessel, which had drove from her moorings, and was wrecked on the coast of Morocco, where all on board were immediately seized as slaves, and sent to prison. The afflicted *Macham* found this last trial too severe for his terrified and disconsolate mistress: her tender mind was overcome by the scenes she had endured—from the moment it was reported that the vessel could not be found, she became dumb with grief, expired after a few days of silent despair, and was soon followed by her inconsolable lover." Such is the brief abstract of the melancholy adventures of these fugitives from their native land, recorded more at large, with explanatory notes, by our indefatigable historian.

John de Morales, a Spanish pilot, who had been taken by the Moors, and thrown into the same prison, with the unhappy English seamen, was met at sea, in a cartel which had been sent by

by the King of Spain to redeem Christian slaves, by *Gonzales Zarco*, who was sent by the Duke de Visco on a second expedition of discovery in 1420; Zarco took him into his service, and hearing from him the account of the discovery of Madeira, as related to him by his fellow-prisoners, he returned with his new companion to *Puerto Santo*, where he was cordially received by *Tristan Vaz Texeira*, to whom he communicated his design; and in a short time they sailed, in company with Morales as their guide, in search of the island described to him by the English seamen: the account of its fresh discovery, of taking possession of all *Madeira*, in the names of King John the First of Portugal and his illustrious son Henry Duke of Visco, and of the Portuguese settlement there in the year 1421, contains many curious and entertaining particulars, well meriting the attention of men of letters and of modern navigators. The power of the Sovereign Pontiff was at this time obliged to be called in aid of the Portuguese increasing zeal for maritime discoveries, the influence of religion alone being able to still the murmurs, and check the opposition of the people to the expensive enterprizes of the Duke of Visco. For this purpose, Pope *Martin the Fifth* granted an exclusive right to the Portuguese nation of the islands they already possessed, and also to whatever countries their perseverance might hereafter explore: concessions which were afterwards confirmed and enlarged by *Eugenius the Fourth*, *Nicholas the Fifth*, and *Sextus the Fourth*. Thus supported, the Duke of Visco proceeded with resolution; but his energy was again depressed by the death of his illustrious father John the First, who died at Lisbon in 1433. The short reign of his successor Edward I. who died of the plague in 1438, opened the door to new voyages, as Don Pedro, who seconded all the views of his brother Henry, was appointed regent of the kingdom during the minority of his nephew *Alphonso the First*. The first act of the Regent was to renew a treaty of friendship and commerce with England. The disposition of the two brothers being equally inclined to favour the progress of maritime discovery, a succession of voyages took place; the gold-coast of Africa was discovered, "ten negroes from different parts of that country, with a

considerable quantity of gold-dust, was offered and accepted for two captive prisoners; and the sight of this precious metal encouraged the Portuguese to sail in quest of other acquisitions. The Duke de Visco subdued the islands of *Canaria*, *Palma*, *Gratiosa*, *Inferno*, *Alegrazze*, *Santa Chiara*, *Rocca*, and *Lobos*. The inhabitants of *Lagos*, in the kingdom of *Algarve*, now a province of Portugal, were the first to project a chartered Company on the discoveries of their countrymen, and preparations were made to lay the foundation of that commerce which gradually extended from the *Rio del Ouro* (the gold river,) to the distant seas both of India and China; and this event our Author styles, "the origin of the East India Company:" it bears date about the year 1444. Two years after this institution, *Denis Fernandez*, a Gentleman of Lisbon, who had belonged to the household of King John, discovered *Cape Verde* Islands; and in 1447, he sailed a second time, further to the southward, till he reached the mouth of the river *Gambia*.

The discovery of the nine islands, by geographers sometimes called *Terceras* or *Western*, but more generally the *Azores*, commenced in 1432; but they were not completely settled by the Portuguese, who still retain them, till the year 1450: but the Flemings lay claim to one of them, because *John Vandenberg*, a Flemish merchant, first explored *Fayal*, which is still inhabited by Flemings under the protection of a Portuguese garrison. As the clue to the discoveries of the Duke of Visco, our Author subjoins the *first* and *second* voyages of *Cuda Mollo*, a noble Venetian in which considerable information is given of the discoveries made along the coast of Africa, and in the interior part of that country. The Duke died about the year 1463; and it was then left to King Alphonso the Fifth to continue the maritime power and spirit of enterprise which had rendered him so famous. A further progress was made by this Monarch in discoveries on the Western coast of Africa, from *Cape Verga* to *Cape Catherine*; and he concluded a commercial treaty in 1479, with Ferdinand of Castile, by which the trade to Guinea and the navigation of its coast was guaranteed to Portugal, and the *Canary Islands* to Spain: this was the last public act of the long reign of Alphonso, who was seized with

with the plague at *Cintra* in the year 1481, and died in the forty-ninth year of his age, and the forty-third of his reign, universally regretted.

John the Second, his worthy successor, obtained, and justly merited, the title of *Great*; "the whole energy of his mind was directed to promote the maritime glory of his kingdom, and to extend the progress of discovery by an uniform and liberal support. His first care was to secure the valuable commerce with Guinea, and more particularly the importation of gold from the port of *Mina*; for this purpose, he ordered a strong fort to be erected, and a church for Christian worship: it was in vain for the spirit of opposition to represent the dangers of the navigation, and the insalubrity of the climate; the pious King replied—*that if one African was thus converted to the Faith, the threatening obstacles would easily be surmounted.* The fort received the name of St. George, was converted into a city by suitable buildings in 1486, and a solemn mass was performed in the church, to consecrate the memory of the illustrious *Henry Duke de Visco*, which was ordered to be an annual service. A beautiful engraved view of St. George *de Mina* decorates the pages containing the account of this settlement. The discovery of the territory of Congo followed; an Ambassador from its African King was sent to the Court of Portugal, who, together with his retinue, being converted to Christianity, were baptized with considerable pomp; John himself accompanied the devout African to the altar, attended by another sponsor, and the Queen as god-mother.

We now arrive at the grand era, which accomplished the first great object that the Duke de Visco had incited his countrymen to pursue from the year 1412, "the discovery of the *Cape of Good Hope*, by *Bartholomew Diaz*, an officer of the King's household at Lisbon, in the year 1487." From the heavy gales this navigator had experienced, he called the high table-land of the great promontory, *Il Cabo dos Tormentos*; but the high expectations the King of Portugal entertained of the commercial benefits he should derive from the discovery, suggested the more appropriate name he gave to it, and which it still retains.

The maritime power and glory of Portugal had now attained their me-

ridian splendour.—This great event adorned the close of the reign of John the Second, whose decided supremacy on the seas may be collected from the following anecdote:—A Portuguese vessel being taken by a French privateer, he laid an embargo on all the French ships in the ports of his kingdom, and directed *Vasco de Gama* to make reprisals. The French Monarch ordered instant restitution; but when the ship was restored, a *Paroquet* belonging to one of the crew was missing. John refused to give up the French ships until the bird was conveyed to Lisbon: all remonstrance was ineffectual: "I would have it known," said he, "that the Flag of Portugal can protect even a *Paroquet.*"—Such was the Monarch who expired on the 25th of October 1495, in the fortieth year of his age, and the fourteenth of his reign, when, says a distinguished French Author, "The Portuguese name had filled all Europe, and had effaced the glory which the Phœnicians, the Carthaginians, and the Romans, had acquired in the art of Navigation." But his great object was the East Indies, on which he was so intent, that it disturbed even his sleep—and this accounts for his neglect of the offers of *Christopher Columbus* respecting the discovery of America, noticed by our Author. Hydrographical remarks relative to the Atlantic Ocean terminate Chapter II.

Chapter III. contains a retrospect of Indian History from the Macedonian discoveries to the close of the fifteenth century, in *Section I.* The Portuguese annals are continued in *Section II.*: *Emmanuel*, the successor of John the Second, in opposition to the advice of his counsellors, pursued his plan of maritime discoveries; and *Vasco da Gama* was sent on an expedition to India, furnished with letters from the King to the Princes of the Country. The fleet arrived on the coast on the 20th of May 1498, and Gama was conducted by some fishermen to *Calicut*, a city on the coast of Malabar.

Here ends Book I. adorned with a vignette of a ship under sail, as seen at four leagues' distance from *Cape Verde*. In the pleasing expectation of seeing the Second Volume announced, we take our leave, reserving a list of appendixes for insertion when the work is completed.

Leopold; or, The Bastard. In Two Volumes. 12mo.

OF this Novel, which abounds with incidents ingeniously imagined, and characters in high and low life well delineated, and properly contrasted, we have only room to give the following outline:

The Earl of Dormer, a dissipated young Nobleman, betrays the trust reposed in him, by seducing the wife of his absent friend, who is likewise a near relation. The probability of this friend's return to England determines the guilty pair to avoid his presence by flight. Edmund Greville the husband, who had gone to pass a short time in a retired village in Switzerland, receives, while there, information of his cousin's elopement, and shortly after of his having taken up his residence in the same village with himself. Concluding that his relation had formed some foolish or imprudent attachment, he determines to see and prevail with him to restore his indiscreet companion to her friends, and accordingly proceeds to his lodgings; but finding his friend from home, he is shewn by the woman of the house to the apartment of the Lady, when, in the person of the suppo- sed wanton, he discovers his own wife in the act of suckling an infant, which the length of his absence from her would not permit him to consider as his. Unable to support this shock, he falls senseless at her feet, and is conveyed home. On his recovery he sends a challenge to the destroyer of his peace; which being declined by the Earl, Mr. Greville repairs to England, and obtains a divorce, which is followed by the marriage of the criminal parties, who, after a few years, return to their native country, bringing with them their two sons, Leopold, the hero of the tale, and Lord Delfield, born since their marriage.

With the return of these boys from school the book opens. Leopold, to the dismay of both his parents, asks, why he is not a Lord as well as his younger brother? declaring his dislike to be called a bastard, and begging to know what a bastard means. He is silenced, but not satisfied; accident, however, shortly after furnishes the knowledge that he sought; in consequence of which he grows sullen and morose, which, with his increased

growth, determines his parents to separate him from his brother. He is accordingly placed with a Clergyman, from whose house he runs away after several years' residence; and in his rambles is cheated by a Jew, tricked by a gipsy, robbed by a pickpocket, and near perishing for want. In this situation he is met and relieved by Ferdinand Marchmont, a youth of his own age, who takes him home with him, and introduces him to his parents by the name of Leopold Howorth. Here he is treated like a son; and the young men go abroad, and return from their travels together. New characters are now brought forward, in the persons of a *Mis. Westbrook*, her son and daughter, which give birth to some very ludicrous scenes, and end in the departure of the visitants, and the disappointment of Mr. Marchmont's long-formed plan of uniting their families. The discovery of Miss Marchmont's attachment to Leopold occasions the removal of the latter, who is received in the capacity of Private Secretary by a Gentleman of the name of Mountjoy, through whose means he becomes an inmate in the family of Lord Grimstone, and is enamoured of Lady Caroline, the Earl's daughter. He returns in despair to his patron, from having discovered that his brother Lord Delfield, with whom he had a momentary meeting, is the destined husband of the idol of his affections. Mr. Mountjoy, who has conceived a warm attachment to this youth, attempts to calm his sorrows by a detail of those which he had himself supported; when, to the amazement and horror of Leopold, he discovers that Mr. Mountjoy and the deeply-injured Edmund Greville are the same. Resolved to fly for ever from the man to whom his birth has been baneful, he quits his house, informing him by letter of the discovery that he has made. After leaving this Gentleman, he receives two letters from his early protector, Mr. Marchmont, and his beloved friend Ferdinand; the first charging him with robbing him of his daughter, the second upbraiding him with depriving him of his mistress. Of the first charge he feels himself innocent; but of the second he finds it will not be so easy to be acquitted. Anxious

and

and unhappy, he sets out for London; and, through the interest of a fellow-traveller, he is placed as tutor in the family of Mr. Cleveland, a Gentleman whose brain is disturbed. Accompanying his pupil to the Opera, he meets and rescues Miss Marchmont from insult; by which he is involved in a quarrel, and a duel ensues between him and his brother Lord Delfield, in which the former is slightly wounded; but, refusing to return the blow, they separate, Lord Delfield having no knowledge of his affinity to his antagonist. Lady Caroline Grimstone, who was under the conduct of Lord Delfield, and present at the affray, acquaints her guardian, Mr. Mountjoy, with the particulars, and is in return informed to whom Leopold owed his birth; soon after which she meets with an advertisement in a newspaper, wherein a reward is offered for the apprehension of Leopold Grenville, who styled himself the son of the Earl of Dormer, and who stood convicted of high crimes and misdemeanors. Without an idea remaining on her mind that this was any other than her late favourite, she accompanies her father on a visit at some distance from town; here she finds Leopold with the Cleveland family, inmates of the same house; and her conduct to the former is dictated by the contempt which his supposed vices have inspired, until she learns that peace-officers have traced the advertised culprit to the neighbouring vil-

lage; when, alarmed and anxious for his safety, she seeks and obtains a private interview with him to warn him of his danger; becoming now convinced of the injustice that she had done him, she is hurried into a confession of her long attachment to his person, and concludes with a vow of becoming his wife. Here they separate; and Leopold, rambling into the country, rescues Lord Dormer from the hands of a highwayman; but is himself taken up for the robbery, committed upon strong circumstances to prison, and after some time brought to trial; when he is confronted by the Earl, who by means of a watch found upon him when he was secured, discovers him to be his son; and the impostor who had assumed his name is found to be not only the robber of Lord Dormer, but the seducer of Miss Marchmont; he is detected in the act of imposing upon the deranged Mr. Cleveland, and finishes a life of infamy by a violent death.

Though we cannot but think that some of the adventures of this amusing and interesting Novel are carried to the very verge of probability; yet, on the whole, the work is evidently the production of an experienced writer, capable of deducing useful instruction from the passing scenes of life; and we have been too well pleased in the perusal, to be always satiated in inquiring why we were so.

J.

A Letter to a Member of Parliament. 8vo. pp. 50.

THIS letter is pregnant with sensible and important animadversion and advice, clothed in the animating language of loyalty and patriotism. With the Writer's assumptions respecting the Union with Ireland, we do not altogether accord; nor do we think that, as the Union has taken place, its propriety is now a proper object of allusion; but there is much truth, we think, in his observations respecting the wisdom of immediate measures for conciliating the entire affections of all classes of people in that country; "a people," as the Author describes them, "light, generous, angry, and inconstant, quick in malevolence, indiscreet in affection, exuberant in zeal."

We shall select a single paragraph as a specimen of the style of this pamphlet:

"Circumstanced as we now are, we have only to study how we may best act; the sword is instantly about to be drawn, and war with all its horrors is impending. Let it be remembered, that the contest which awaits us is of no ordinary kind; that France has added to her population and her strength in a degree which has rendered her far more formidable than the ever was at any former period of her eventful history; that her numerous bands, accustomed to discipline, enured to hardships, and familiarized with danger, have all that carelessness of life, and love of enterprise, which may naturally be looked for in men who have nothing to lose, whilst they may reasonably hope to gain; that they are flushed with the most unprecedented successes; that the

Generals,

Generals who command them thirst in an equal degree for plunder and for fame; that the national antipathies of the respective countries were, perhaps, never wrought up to such a pitch of venomous malevolence as at the present moment; above all, that the Gauls have not now at their head, as heretofore, an inert Prince, exempt from undue ambition, alternately actuated by conscience, influenced by a priest, or governed by a woman; but a man of transcendent achievements, of unquestionable genius, and of sinister designs; who, taking the same advantage of civil commotions in our time, which was taken by Julius Cæsar of the dissensions

into which the factions of Marius and of Sylla had thrown the Roman commonwealth, or rather of the lassitude which followed them, has rendered himself the absolute master of a most warlike people. Let us not forget that this hitherto fortunate and truly astonishing personage reigns over a population which seems as if it were now composed only of soldiers and of slaves; that he unites the advantages of experience to the activity of youth, and the spirit of a gambler to the science of an enlightened warrior. Lastly, that he is profoundly inimical to England, and not a Corsican if he be not vindictive." J.

Narrative Poems. By I. D'Iffraeli. 4to.

THESE poems are three in number. The first, "The Carder and the Carrier;" the second, "Coming," a story to be found in a little novel by Madame Tencin; and the third, "A Tale addressed to a Sybarite," i. e. an inhabitant of Sybaris, an ancient town, whose inhabitants were so effeminate, that the term Sybarite became proverbial to intimate a man devoted to pleasure. Of these the second is the best, though we cannot commend the choice of either. The following lines describe the abbey

LA TRAPPE:

" 'Twas where LA TRAPPE had rais'd
its savage seat,
Of grief and piety the last retreat;
And dark the rocks and dark the forest
lay,
And shrill the wind blew o'er the abbey
grey,

House of remorse, of penitence, and care,
Its inmate Grief, its architect Despair!

The shepherd from the stony pasture
flies,

No music warbles in those silent skies:
Where in the wilderness the cypress waves,
The pale-ey'd votaries hover round their
graves;

Silence and Solitude perpetual reign
Around this hermit family of pain.

Mark the dread portal!—who without
a tear

Forgets the murmuring earth to enter
HERE?

As the deep solitude more sternly grows,
With local tenderness the pilgrim glows;
And while he reads the awful lines above,
Turns to his native vale and native
love. •

"Lo, Death, the pale instructor! guards
this porch,
And truth celestial waves her mighty
torch!

Far from the world's deceiving path we fly,
To find a passage to ETERNITY!

All are not sinners here! these walls
detain [vein!

Much injur'd loves, the men of softer
Hope to their breast in fond delirium
springs— [her wings;

The laughter, while she charm'd, conceal'd
And from her lap the copious seeds she
threw,

Which never to the eye of promise grew."

DIATESSARON; or, *The History of Our Lord Jesus Christ, compiled from the Four Gospels, according to the authorised English Version; with brief Notes, practical and explanatory: to which are prefixed, a Map of the Holy Land, and an Introduction. By T. Thirlwall, M. A.* 12mo.

This work is a translation of the Diatessaron lately published by the Rev. J. White, S.T.P. Professor of Arabic in the University of Oxford. It is "compiled from the four Gospels, and in the words of the sacred historians professes to arrange the events in due order of time; to mark the scenes in which they took place; to point out the duration of our Lord's ministry; to digest his life in regular series, and into one continued narrative; to supply the omissions of one Gospel with the materials of another; to fill up the sketches of St. Mark with the nicer touches and finishing strokes of St. Matthew; to pass over no circumstance that is recorded, and at the same time

to avoid a repetition either of the matter or the words; and, lastly, to regulate the division of the history by the nature and number of the subjects, and exhibit in a form more popular and agreeable." We shall only add, that what the Author professes to have done he may be allowed to have performed in a satisfactory manner.

A Vindication of the Cause of Great Britain; with Strictures on the insolent and perfidious Conduct of France since the Signature of the Preliminaries of Peace. To which is added, A Postscript on the Situation of the Continent, and the projected Invasion of this Country. By William Hunter, Esq. of the Inner Temple. 8vo.

Mr. Hunter, in this very able pamphlet, professes his design to be, to disseminate among his countrymen a proper representation of the many important questions which have led to the present conflict; a conflict on the issue of which our own fate, and in some measure that of Europe, depends. "We must," he observes, "either continue to be great, or our existence as an independent nation must terminate. This conviction once established, our safety is insured; because under such an impression, one general impulse of active courage, inflexible perseverance, and cheerful resignation, will pervade every rank and class of the community. We shall rally round the altar, the throne, and the constitution, with zealous and unanimous devotion; and great and unexampled as the efforts and the sacrifices may be which, in all probability, we shall be called upon to make, we shall not be found to shrink from the character we have hitherto sustained, nor shall we frustrate the expectations of hope by the desertion of duty."

The Warning Drum, a Call to the People of England to resist Invaders. By T. Newnham, Esq. 8vo.

A spirited call, which we hope will have its proper effect in rousing the resentment of the nation against the enormous aggression of an inveterate enemy threatening our destruction. This small performance is so well adapted to the times, that we recommend an extensive circulation of it.

Reflections on the Causes of the present Ruin with France. By John Adolphus. 8vo.

This is an accurate investigation of the origin and progress and final result

of the negotiations with our inveterate enemy. It proves to a demonstration the perfidy, arrogance, and bad faith, of our insolent neighbour, whose designs we hope to see frustrated, and the ambitious Chief covered with disgrace by the failure of his unprincipled enterprizes.

Wallace; or, The Vale of Ellerslie. With other Poems. Small 8vo.

It implies no little modesty and self-denial, in a Poet of so respectable a kind as the Author of this work, to have sent it into the world anonymously. The style of the lighter pieces is flowing and elegant; and those in which historical and traditional circumstances have been mingled are replete with fire and fancy. What Pope said when Johnson published his "*London*," the production, he was told, of some obscure man, we may venture to predict of the Writer of these Poems, "He will soon be deterr'd." We must observe, however, that had the *quality* been inferior, we should have thought the *quantity* (120 loosely-printed pages, without embellishments), dear at *Five Shillings*.

Scenes of Youth; or, Rural Recollections: with other Poems. By William Holloway.

This Writer gives us 160 pretty honest pages, with several beautiful engravings on wood and copper into the bargain, for *Four Shillings*.—In our XLIII volume, p. 238, we reviewed a former collection of Mr. Holloway's poetry. To the character that we gave of them we now refer our readers, with an assurance that neither the pen nor the fancy of the Author have manifested any signs of debility.—As the intention of "*The Peasant's Fate*" was, to commiserate the misfortunes of the poor, and deplore the calamities of the war; the principal object of the "*Scenes of Youth*" is, to draw a comparison between private and public life, and to contrast city and country "modes and manners." The former poem was in rhyme; the latter is in blank verse.

The Domestic Medical Guide; or, Complete Companion to the Family Medicine Chest. &c. &c. By Richard Reece, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London; late Domestic Surgeon and Apothecary to the General Infirmary at Hereford, and Author of the Medical and Chirurgical Pharmacopœia. 8vo. pp. 308.

Mr.

Mr. Reece dedicates his book to Dr. Gifford, President, and the Fellows and Licentiates, of the Royal College of Physicians.

Without wishing to recommend Every Man and Woman to be their own Doctor, we think that there are very few families in the kingdom who may not find advantage from an occasional reference to this book, and a prudent attention to its instructions; either in cases that are of too little importance to render the aid of a physician necessary, or under circumstances of locality which preclude an application to such aid.

The directions are extremely minute, clear, and practical; and the book is in every point of view calculated for public utility.

The Hindoostanee Intelligencer, and Oriental Anthology; containing a Narrative of Transactions in the interior Provinces of Hindoostan, as derived from the Persian Newspapers; corrected by collateral information derived from various Sources; and a Series of Original Essays and Poetical Pieces, which have from Time to Time appeared in the Bengal Hircarrab. 4to. Four Parts.

The East Indian settlements have, for several years, greatly and agreeably added to our stock of miscellaneous literature; and among the Essays and

Poetical Pieces comprised in this work, many will be found very amusing and instructive. As to the *Newspaper* Narratives, &c. we confess that, as they have not afforded much either of profit or delight. Persons, however, who have a knowledge of, and take an interest in, the local history and politics of India; will probably consider this part of the collection as the most valuable.

The Official Correspondence between Great Britain and France, on the Subject of the late Negotiation; with his Majesty's Declaration. To which is [are] prefixed, The Preliminary and Definitive Treaties of Peace; with an Appendix, &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 200.

Official Papers relative to the Preliminaries of London and the Treaty of Amiens. Published at Paris by Authority of the French Government. [Translation.] pp. 112.

These weighty pamphlets have been by this time, we suppose, reviewed by every one who takes any interest in his country's honour or safety. We can only say, that, in our opinion, the man who, after reading them, can doubt that England was compelled to renew the war, or be content to become the vassal of France, must either be an idiot, or something much more discreditable.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

[THE following article, having been mislaid, was unintentionally omitted under its proper date last month. In justice to Mr. Cooke, therefore, we here insert it.]

MAY 20. The Historical Play of *King John* (as altered from Shakspeare by Dr. Valpy, of Reading, for the use of his scholars) was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, for the benefit of Mrs. Litchfield, who played the part of *Constance* with great judgment, feeling, and effect.

The *King* was represented by Mr. Cooke; who no sooner appeared before the audience than he received from several quarters severe tokens of censure: on which he came forward, and said, "that he could not affect to be ignorant of the cause of this disapprobation. He had lately failed to sustain a part in a new play (*The Harper's Daughter*), which it was announced he

had undertaken. He solemnly declared that this was through no fault of his; for that he was confined to bed for twenty-four hours by a violent disorder. There were many things in the part which he admired; and he never was more anxious to come forward. Whatever acts of imprudence he might have committed, or might yet commit, in this instance he felt that his conduct was unimpeachable. The applause which he had received in that house had made the deepest impression upon his mind; and it should be his study to shew himself not undeserving of the public favour."—This address was extremely well received, and appeared to be considered by every one as a satisfactory explanation.

Mr. Cooke portrayed the gloomy character of *John* in an excellent style, and in our opinion has rarely been seen to greater advantage.

The

The part of *Falconbridge* was well sustained by Mr. H. Johnston, and that of *Prince Arthur*, by Miss Norton.

Previous to the commencement of Mr. Kemble's management at Covent Garden, the architectural department of the Theatre is to undergo some considerable alterations. We understand that the Frontispiece (upon a grander scale, lighter, and more elegant in its effect than the present one) is to be decorated with appropriate embellishments. The ceiling is to be changed from a sweep into a perfect flat, so as to give to the audience in the one-shilling Gallery a complete view of the stage. The slips of the two-shilling gallery will be converted into private Boxes; and the whole of the third tier of Boxes is to have an additional seat. The new painting of the audience part of the house will possess more variety and brilliancy of colouring; and the Boxes are to be lighted up on a system similar to that adopted at the Opera at Vienna.

A transposition of Performers is also to take place between the two Winter Houses next season. Mr. H. Johnston and his wife, Mr. J. Johnston, the excellent representative of Irish Characters, and, it is said, Mr. Elliston, are engaged for Drury-lane. Mrs. Siddons and Mr. C. Kemble quit Covent Garden; whither also, we are told, they will be followed by Mrs. Glover.

At the Haymarket, Mr. Colman's plan of an independent Company continues to succeed. His audiences are numerous and respectable. Mr. Elliston has added to his former characters those of *Sir Edward Mortimer* (Iron Chest), *Gondibert* (Battle of Hexham), *Eustace de St Pierre* (Surrender of Calais), and *Richard the Third*; and all with well-earned applause.

JUNE 21. A Mr. GROVES (who had previously distinguished himself at private theatricals) made his first appearance at the Haymarket, as *Robin Roush head*, in Fortune's Frolick, to which character he did, great justice. The native goodness of heart, the genuine morality bursting out with force and feeling from the awkward country clown, the mixture of honest sentiment with boorish manners, were very ably given, and received by the audience with the most encouraging tokens of approbation. —Mr. Groves has, since performed *Abed-nego*, in *the Jew and Doctor*, with other parts, and, we understand, is put on a regular engagement.

23. Miss GRIMANI (from the Bath Theatre) made her first appearance at the same House in the character of *Amanthis* (Child of Nature). Her acting was chaste and natural, and she was very favourably received.

A GENTLEMAN (pupil of Mr. Kelly) made his *début* the same evening as *Cap-tain Greville*, in the *Flutch of Bacon*. His voice was pleasing, and he sung with force; but as an actor he has very much to learn.

JULY 15. Mr. TAYLOR (from Bath) appeared for the first time at the Haymarket as *Lubin*, in *The Quaker*. He has a good voice, an easy manner, sings with taste, and acts with spirit. His voice and person have been often mentioned as much resembling those of Mr. Ingleton. He is, however, a taller and larger man; and his tones in singing reminded us more frequently of Kelly's, than of Ingleton's. —Mr. Taylor we think a very desirable addition to the company, both as an actor and a singer.

16. A young lady (whom the bills of the day announced as Mrs. KINGSTON) made her appearance, for the first time on any stage, in the character of *Louisa* (Desferter), but with so little confidence or courage, that we were wholly unable to appreciate her talents. On her first coming upon the stage, she twice fainted in the arms of Mr. Denman, was obliged to be led off, and a considerable time elapsed ere she could muster up spirits sufficient even to walk through the character. The little that we did hear rather prepossessed us in her favour; and when her excessive timidity shall have subsided, Mrs. Kingston may perhaps succeed in Characters where sensibility and modesty form the leading features. —Mr. Taylor, in *Henry*, confirmed the favourable impression that he had made in *Lubin* the preceding evening.

In *The General Evening Post* of this day, appeared the following Hint:

"To GEORGE COLMAN, Esq. Patentee of the Theatre Royal, in the Haymarket."

"SIR—At this crisis the Public require from the Theatres the performance of Pieces calculated to increase the Ardour of the People against the execrable Tyrant by whom we are threatened with invasion. If you cannot procure new Pieces of the kind from the Authors of the present day, why not make use of Shirley's *Edward the Black Prince*, and Shakespeare's *Henry the Fifth* and *King John*? The Theatres ought to be nightly with invigorating speeches and songs,

songs, shewing the blessings of the Country and Constitution which we have to defend, and the abhorrence in which the world should hold the detestable MISCREANT by whom one half of Europe is bound in chains.

"No man, Sir, is more capable than yourself of penning occasional pieces of the popular kind alluded to; and the doing so would, I am sure serve your Country, and, I hope, equally redound to your interest as your honour." J.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

It is generally allowed that the music of the French national air the *Marseillois Hymn*, is a noble composition, I have therefore endeavoured to adapt English words to it, which I herewith transmit, for insertion in the European Magazine. It is conceived there can be no objection to the tune, on the ground of its being of French origin, since the sentiments, I flatter myself, are truly British, and it is certainly allowable to turn the arms of our enemies against themselves. Nay, further, we may surely give them the credit of the *sound*, being as the *sense* remains on our own side.

Should the words be deemed too long for common use, the third, fifth, and sixth stanzas, as, relating to more local circumstances, may be occasionally omitted, perhaps without injuring the sense of the remainder.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
Glasgow 15, 1803 J. ELDES.

I.

FROM an Albion's cliffs high tow'ring
Her guardian angel thunders round;
"Great Heav'n, its choicest blessings
Shew'ing,

True Glory's empire here shall found,
While Liberty her banners waving,

And genuine charms diffusing wide,
Shall be this happy Island's pride,

To distant realms her fame declaring."

Hail Freedom's hallow'd sound,

Here in perfection found,

The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
With sweet fruition crown'd.

II.

In ancient days, their bosoms firing,

'Twas here our fathers took their stand,

When mighty Cæsar's pow'r conspiring,

To earth and Ocean gave command.

The noble conflict—great in story,

As witness Cambria's dauntless name,

Elicited that patriot flame,

Which, sparkling still, still leads to Glory.

All hail the cheering sound,

Freedom! shall echo round,

The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,
Live thou! for ever crown'd.

III.

Britannia's wealth and honour sharing,

Her homage paid in lends;

And, freed from factions wild and daring,

Hibernia too her interest blends.

On Freedom's basis thus cemented,

Her Isles out-ival Roman sway,

While Rome, a vassal, shrinks away,

By delot maxims circumvented.

Hail Freedom's sacred sound,

The note shall echo round,

The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,

On Britain's happy ground.

IV.

Glow sacred flame with quenchless ardor,

Nor let soul Treason taste her head,

Left Anarchy and rude Disorder

Exult round Freedom's dying bed.

Thence, speciously her name alluring,

They'd rear tyranny impole,

Our laws defame, our temples close,

The throne itself to ruin dooming.

Freed m! thy hallow'd sound

We hail with awe profound,

The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,

Live thou, in Britain crown'd.

V.

So Gallic fools, by fards incited,

The mad experiment have tried,

And counsels woe have since required,

In dread entail, their frantic pile.

Now see them doom'd to fetters galling,

Beneath an alien Tyrant's nod,

Abandoned by men, cut off from God,

All Nature's curses on them falling,

Hail Freedom's happy sound,

The note shall echo round,

The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,

With every blessing crown'd.

VI.

And what the boasted gifts they proffer,

Sive poniards, penny, and chains?

Batavia rues the gulfed offer;

Helvetia's wrong to Heaven complains;

And Heaven, in retribution hearing,

Shall wake Britannia's awful frown,

To assert their rights, maintain *her own*,

And check the foe's presumptuous

daring.

Hail! hail! the glorious sound,

Let Freedom echo round,

The brave, the fair, thy bounties share,

In Britain only found.

POETRY.

VII.

Our King, our Laws, our Constitution,
 In Church and State, we'll still defend;
 Our likes shall seal the resolution,
 Our duties to this goal shall tend:
 That stamp'd Liberty protecting,
 Which in return protects again,
 And gives true dignity to man,
 His noblest actions still directing.
 Hail Freedom's sacred sound,
 Here in perfection found,
 The brave, the fair, thy bounties shape,
 With blest fruition crown'd. J. E.

THE LIFF-BOAT: AN ODE.

Addressed to Mr. GREATHEAD, of South
 Shields, the Inventor.

BY DR. TROTTER, PHYSICIAN TO THE
 FLEET.

Written at Carlsund Bay in 1801.

Ille robur et æs triplex

Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci
Commisit pulago ratem. HOR.

I.

WHEN wintry winds and scowling skies
 O'er all the troubled ocean spread;
 And from the seaman's wistful eyes
 The dear-lov'd views of port were fled;
 While bustling from the brooding
 storm,
 Disaster trown'd on ev'ry form;
 Above—the forked lightnings beam;
 Beneath—the yawning billows foam:
 Ah! then thro' all the dark profound,
 No friendly star emits a ray,
 Till midnight horrors close him round,
 Nor leave one hope of faint reviving
 day.

II.

Haply return'd from glorious war,
 Where Britain's fleets triumphant roll,
 That bear her naval genius far,
 And waft her fame to either pole;
 This stately bark some lover bore,
 Who sought his long-lost native
 shore;
 And after many a gallant toil,
 Now claim'd reward in Beauty's
 smile:
 Or rising in a husband's mind,
 The thoughts of wife and children burn,
 Where Hope still paints, in visions kind,
 The kiss that fondly waits his wish'd
 return.

III.

Haply some youth to duty train'd,
 Safe from a sickly climate's harms,
 Whom Virtue's purest paths sustain'd,
 Returns to bless a parent's arms:
 Who for a sister's d. wry gave
 The fairest gem that 'scap'd the wave;
 From distant lands and sultry glades,
 He pants to meet his native shades—

But hark! the tempest louder roars,
 Beneath them yawns a wat'ry grave;
 The vessel strikes—on rocky shores!
 Oh! save them, Heaven! ye pitying
 Angels, save!

IV.

Thine was the task, advent'rous man!
 To snatch the victim from the wave;
 Blest be the head that form'd the plan!
 The heart that had the wish to save!
 Impell'd by nice mechanic arts,
 The well-twin'd skiff its aid in-
 parts; [prey,
 The deep yields up its half-won
 And sinking eye-balls beam with day!
 A gift beyond the poet's flame,
 A grateful crew shall incense burn;
 And Greathead shine in deathless fame,
 While love and friendship hails the tar's
 return!

ON CONTENT.

BY ROBERT JONES.

THRICE hail, Content! thou solace of
 mankind,
 And gentle soother of the ruffled mind;
 Thou spread'st thro' ev'ry rank untaint-
 ed joy; [nourish cloy.
 For void of thee e'en wealth and ho-
 Thou lin'st the captive's chain with soft-
 est down, [naught's crown.
 And decks with choicest gems the Mo-
 It thou but blest the peasant's straw-built
 shed, [bread;
 Light is his toil, and sweet his barley
 Cheer'd by the lark, he naps, at early
 morn, [corn;
 His grounds to till, or reap his golden
 On eve's approach, he leaves his dewy
 fields, [ter yields;
 And all his soul to mirth and laugh-
 And then at night, no care to wound his
 breast,
 He prays to God, and sinks to balmy rest.
 Smil'd on by thee, I scorn those worldly
 tools, [rules,
 Who strut by precept, and go wrong by
 Who each mean art to heap their store
 employ; [joy;
 And seek for riches which they can't en-
 For though I'm poor I blithely pass the
 day, [gay.
 Am free cho' frugal, prudent and yet
 Whatever springs to life's unsettled scene,
 Yet is mine heart at ease, my mind serene;
 Thus can no pleasure's sweet destructive
 sounds [bonds;
 Lead me astray from Reason's sober
 And thus e'en hills a pleasing aspect
 wear, [bear.
 For what I cannot thus I've learnt to
 July 1803.

SONNET

SONNET

TO CAPEL LLOTT, ESQ.

On his introducing to public Notice the
two untortured Geniuses, William and
Nathaniel Bloognfield.

BY T. ENORT.

As oft some precious floweret lies on
earth, [blue,
Say the pale primrose, or the violet
While no one seeks the spot which gives
it birth, [hue.
To catch its fragrance, or to praise its
But should some curious florist's Linnæan
eye [seen,
Behold it where it lonely blooms un-
'Neath the thick tangles of some hedge-
row green, [lie.
No more its native charms unnotic'd
So thou, the Herschel of poetic skill,
Ingenious Lloft, hast two twin stars re-
veal'd, [fill,
Which but for thy true critic eye might
By their own modest lustre, lain con-
ceal'd. [shewn;
Thanks for the favour thou hast kindly
Thy name with gratitude the Mute shall
own.

Refs, Herefordshire.

THE DOUBLE MISTAKE.

FROM THE FRENCH.

LITTLE Love, the other day,
More than moderately gay,
To his mother archly said,
"Welcome Iris! lovely maid!"
Venus, turning sharply round,
Work'd a miracle, and frown'd.

"O, mamma! for mercy's sake,
"Pardon me this *eye* mistake;
"I intend no ill, believe me,
"Tis my eyes alone deceive."
"When fair Iris I misname;
"She will not poor Cupid blame;
"And I must confess it true,
"Often I take her for you."
May 1803.

J. H.

EPIGRAM.

WRITTEN EXTEMPORE ON A COLLECTION OF BAD EPIGRAMS.

SINCE epigrams all think some point
should contain,
Or have to that name no pretence,
The author of these makes some *points*
very plain
—That he has neither genius or sense.
May 1803. J. H.

FRIENDSHIP.

FRIENDSHIP adieu! thou dear, deceit-
ful good!
So much profess'd—so little understood.
Too often to thy sacred hallow'd name
A thousand vain pretenders lay their
claim;
Like flies attend the summer of our day,
And in the sun-beams of our fortune play.
But when Life's ev'ning wintry blasts
come on,
Soon we behold the treach'rous insects
gone,
And find ourselves deserted!—and un-
done!
London. J. W.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Vol. XLIII. Page 474.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 23.

ON the motion of Lord Moira, the
Pancras Workhouse Bill was re-
jected.

On the order of the day for consider-
ing the King's Message,

Lord Pelham said, the great question
to decide was, whether there were suf-
ficient grounds for the two Messages?

and in his opinion there never existed
grounds so strong and clear. He ex-
pressed the ardent desire of Ministers to
maintain Peace; but considered War
to be inevitable; and, in order to shew
its necessity, he took a view of the
different papers, from which he proved
the spirit of aggrandisement and ambi-
tion manifested by France since the
signing

signing of the treaty. In support of his proposition, he enumerated all the proceedings that had taken place relative to Malta, to the freedom of the Ports, the removal of the Emigrants, &c. &c.; and concluded with moving an Address, expressive of the indignation of the House at the conduct of the French Government, and the assurance of their support in the struggle in which we were involved.

The Duke of Cumberland addressed the House in an animated strain, to shew that we had now to decide whether England was to exist as a free state, or be reduced to the same degraded rank as the rest of Europe. He considered the First Consul as the natural enemy of this country, and was convinced that he ought to be strenuously resisted. His Highness then took a general view of the arbitrary conduct of Bonaparte in different parts of the world; and finished with expressing his confidence that the single arm of England was sufficient to check his injustice and ambition.

Earl Stanhope hoped that all party distinctions would be buried, and thought that the country could only be saved by temperate deliberation: he was sorry to see Malta the principal ground of quarrel; but thought we had an invincible ground in the interference of the French as to the liberty of the Ports. [In the course of his speech, his Lordship hinted, that we might give the isles of Jersey and Guernsey to France, for permission to keep Malta.]

The Duke of Clarence considered the present as one of the most important questions that had ever been discussed; and although he gave his support to the Treaty, yet he always doubted the inclination of France to maintain amity. Viewing the different points in contention, he drew the same inferences as to the conduct of France as those expressed by the Duke of Cumberland. He considered the late cession of Louisiana to be owing to the vigour of Great Britain; and was convinced that the result of the contest would be honourable for this country, and fortunate for the world.

Lord Mulgrave went over the points of aggression on the part of France, expressed his wish for unanimity in the contest, and paid many compliments to the sentiments of the British Princes.

Viscount Melville declared he had

been in continual apprehension of the abandonment of Malta to France; but hoped the question was now beyond a doubt: being convinced that there was no protection for the Maltese people except from Britain, and also that it was the palladium of the Mediterranean, he hoped we should secure it by our fleets and armies, and that it would be henceforward considered only as a British possession.

The Duke of Richmond was averse to a war for the sake of Malta; and was anxious that the door to farther negotiation might not be closed.

The Marquis of Lansdowne was of the same opinion: he thought the aggrandizement of France on the Continent more nearly concerned Austria than Britain: as to the mission of Sebastiani, it was nothing more than every country was in the habit of doing, for the purpose of acquiring information.

The Duke of Norfolk delivered his sentiments, which were in substance similar to those of the two last speakers: he recommended that any future mediation should not be refused.

Lord King was for prudential measures, and proposed an Amendment, the object of which was, to omit those expressions in the Address which imputed to France the guilt of the infraction of the treaty; and insinuated the propriety of accepting a speedy reconciliation.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that the aggressions of France were so numerous, that it was impossible for any one to dissemble their existence: he specified many instances of the confiscation of our ships for having articles on board of English manufacture; adverted to the different papers to prove a systematic infringement of the treaty; and, after evincing the necessity of war, appealed to the abundant resources of the country, called on the House to abolish party views, and reminded them that the heroes of Acre, Alexandria, Aboukir, and St. Vincent, still lived to fight our battles.

The Earl of Moira thought the amendment should be agreed to; and though Ministers might have acted culpably, they had sufficient grounds for their present proceedings. The mischiefs, however, inseparable from war, should induce the House to pause before they gave it their sanction, particularly as the fate of a defenceless

multitude

multitude was in their hands. The remainder of his speech tended to shew, that it was the enormous power of France, rather than the possession of Malta, that excited such interest; that if the war was vigorous, it would be essential; but if protracted, it would be ruinous; in short, if it were ill conducted, Ministers need not trouble themselves about how they should conduct another.

Earl Spencer said a few words in defence of the cause in which we were engaged; and was followed on the same grounds by the Earls of Roßlyn and Warwick, and the Marquis of Sligo.

Lord Grenville expressed his satisfaction at the general resolution to support the content; but the question was, what conduct should be first pursued, to enable Great Britain to become superior to France? Taking a view of the conduct of Ministers, he asserted that the grounds of war, with respect to Malta, existed the day after the signing of the treaty, and that the point might then have been adjusted by proper negotiation: he proceeded to shew the necessity of our abandoning any timid or temporising policy; and concluded with declaring, that he did not think the war would be short or light, but it would demand all the sacrifices that the country would be disposed to make in defence of its liberty and independence.

Lord Gwydir spoke in favour of the war; after which the question was put, that the words in the Address proposed to be omitted by Lord King do stand. —Contents, 142; Non-Contents, 10.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25.

After much routine business was disposed of, the House proceeded to St. James's with their Address.

Lord Hobart presented a Message from his Majesty, stating, that he had judged it necessary to adopt every means in his power for defending his faithful people against the designs of their enemy. A corresponding Address was moved by Lord Hobart, and agreed to.

Lord Pelham presented several additional State Papers.

FRIDAY, MAY 27.

Some conversation took place between the Lord Chancellor, and Lords Alvanley, Auckland, Limerick, and Carrington, on the Bill for regulating Law Proceedings in Ireland; after which

the Bill was ordered to be read a third time.

Lord Pelham presented the general additional State Papers; after which the House adjourned to

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1.

Lords Rivers and Berwick were sworn in.—A great number of Bills were brought up from the Commons; and after hearing Counsel on some of them an adjournment took place.

• THURSDAY, JUNE 2.

Earl Fitzwilliam began a motion on the conduct of Ministers, by disclaiming all personal hostility; but in proof of their having incurred the greatest responsibility for not having laid before the House the evidence of the hostile spirit of the French, he adverted to all the acts of aggression and aggrandizement on the part of the French Government since the Preliminaries of Peace. He contended, that remonstrances ought to have been made on each separate act, and particularly at the time of the invasion of Switzerland, as well as that of Sebastiani's return from Egypt; in short, by the whole conduct of Ministers, the people had been kept continually in suspense; and it was not till the Message of the 8th March that they were able to form a conjecture as to their real situation. From these considerations, he was justified in moving two Resolutions: 1st, "That it appears by the King's Declaration, that the conduct of the French Republic towards this country since the Peace has been a series of aggression and insult, &c.;" and, 2d, "That Ministers, by not communicating to Parliament their knowledge of the conduct of France, have contributed to harraß the spirit of the people; and to aggravate the difficulties of their situation."

Lord Limerick entered upon a general defence of the conduct of Ministers: he contended that they had preserved peace as long as the national honour would permit; and that it would not have been prudent to come to hostilities till the French disposition had been completely developed. Taking a view of the different points of the correspondence, he drew the inference, that the whole conduct of Ministers had been guided by moderation, combined with a proper sense of national dignity; and concluded with hoping, that a motion would be made for that approbation

approbation to be bestowed on them of which they were so justly deserving.

Earl Grosvenor could not agree with those who thought the war should have been sooner commenced; and moved the previous question.

The Earl of Darnley insisted that the nation had strong grounds of complaint against Ministers; and condemned their repeated concessions, by which we had been disadvantageously forced into a war.

Lord Boringdon spoke nearly to the same effect, and lamented the want of those great abilities which were now exiled from Government.

The Earl of Fife highly approved of the conduct of Ministers, and opposed no governments but those of the Stock Exchange and Leadenhall-street, the former of which would soon ruin the country.

The Duke of Cumberland, in reply to Lord Boringdon, defended the manner in which Ministers came into office.

The Earl of Westmoreland also defended their conduct.

Lord Mulgrave defended the Admiralty against the blame of disbanding the seamen, and moved an adjournment.

The Earl of Caernarvon deprecated the peace, as effected by men who wanted capacity; and on viewing the negotiation, he found they had acted neither with firmness nor capacity.

Lord Ellenborough pressed for an immediate decision on their conduct, which he eulogized in strong terms.

Lord Spencer contended that the Peace was uncalled for, and was only sanctioned on the repeated assurances of its permanency.

Lord Melville supported the motion for an adjournment, on the ground that we ought at present only to discuss the best means for our safety.

Lord Hobart said a few words in defence of the Ministry; and

Lord Alvanley condemned the mode of bringing the charges.

Lord Grenville laid much stress on the propriety of the method, and noticed the affairs of the Continent, in progression, to prove that Ministers were censurable for not having made proper remonstrances.

The Lord Chancellor defended Ministers at some length, after which the House divided on the first Resolution—Contents, 18; Non-Contents, 86.

On the second—Contents, 15; Non-Contents, 109.

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

After several public and private Bills had been forwarded in their respective stages,

Earl Fitzwilliam proposed some additional resolutions relative to the conduct of Ministers: he adverted to the arguments lately brought forward, and combated them on precisely the same grounds as have been already traversed; after which he submitted the resolutions, which were in substance, "that no adequate representations had been made on the aggressions of France; that the conduct of Ministers had been of the utmost injury to the Nation; that they are unworthy of confidence; and that his Majesty ought to be petitioned for their removal."

The Duke of Clarence, in an animated speech, defended Ministers; took a general view of the grounds on which the resolutions rested; condemned the conduct of the French, but admitted that he had only considered the peace as an experiment. He could not allow the inability of the present Ministers, and would support them, in order that the late administration might be kept out, whose improper management and inability rendered their re-admission much to be deprecated.

After a few words from Lord Coventry, in favour of Administration,

Lord Minto made a speech of some length, founded on the same principle as the arguments of Lord Grenville and his friends, and having for its object the censure of the Treaty of Amiens and the whole conduct of Ministers.

He was followed on the same side by Lords Carysfort, Scarborough, and Grenville; the last of whom canvassed the negotiation through its whole progress, and concluded with condemning it, and supporting the resolutions.

The Lord Chancellor made an able speech in refutation of the charges of Lord Grenville; and Lords Pelham and Hobart briefly defended their conduct; after which the House divided—Contents, 17; Non-Contents, 86.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

Much argument arose on the second reading of the Clergy Bill, as to the manner in which they should be allowed to hold farms.

Some general objections were made to the Bill by the Bishop of St. Asaph, the

the Duke of Richmond, and Lord Auckland; and it was strenuously defended by the Lord Chancellor and the Earl of Roslyn.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

A conversation took place on the

Clergy Bill, with respect to the clause empowering Clergymen to hold farms; but being irregular, it was at length stopped by the Lord Chancellor, and the House adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 23.

[IN consequence of certain arrangements at the House, all the persons who report the debates for the public eye were excluded. It appears that the lobbies were crowded with strangers at an early hour, who were kept from the gallery by constables till after prayers. Many persons, however, unconnected with the Press, having secreted themselves in the Committee Rooms, rushed up to the gallery and filled it; which being observed by those outside, they burst open the bottom door, and followed. From this proceeding several individuals were much injured. By this misfortune, the important debate is lost to the public; though the sentiments of the principal speakers may partially be discovered by the proceedings of the following day. We understand that the speech of Lord Hawkesbury was a recapitulation of the points in the Declaration, and an appeal to the House for their unanimity and support.—Mr. Pitt said, he thought there could be no doubt of our having sufficient grounds for war; he mentioned many facts not before known, which highly aggravated the insults; amongst others, that the French Commercial Agents corresponded with their Government in cyphers, which in time of war would have been sufficient to cause their death as spies. He considered the possession of Malta as essential to our Indian possessions and Egypt; and declared that a vigorous war could alone save the country.—Mr. Grey moved an Amendment, the object of which was, to keep the door open for negotiation; but this was opposed by Lord Castlereagh.—The House adjourned the debate at half past twelve.]

TUESDAY, MAY 24.

The Amendment moved by Mr. Grey being read,

Mr. T. Grenville urged the necessity of keeping distinct the subject of the Address and the conduct of Ministers: it was manifest, that since the signing of

the treaty the French had pursued a system of deliberate aggressions and insults against this country. He considered the conduct of the Commercial Agents alone to be a sufficient ground for war; then expatiated on the conduct of France towards the King of Sardinia, Switzerland, Piedmont, Egypt, Holland, &c. &c.; and inferred, that though we were certainly bound to evacuate Malta, yet we were now justified in retaining it, by the conduct of France: he concluded with recommending unanimity, and giving his decided support to the Address.

Mr. Whitbread expressed his earnest desire to preserve peace, but did not think the wisdom of Ministers calculated to retain it. When the negotiation was broken off, he was firmly of opinion it might have been brought to a favourable issue;—he concluded with condemning Ministers for their three distinct declarations this Session that there was no idea of a rupture, and voted for the Amendment.

Mr. Dallas considered the Amendment as inconsistent; entered upon a vindication of the conduct of Ministers; and insisted that the war was for the cause of freedom throughout the world.

General Maitland asserted that the grounds for war were sufficient; and asked, why the armaments in Holland might not be destined to convey 30,000 men across the Channel?—He was followed on the same grounds by Mr. Elliot and Mr. Best.

Mr. Canning, in defence of the war, took a view of all the points contained in the Declaration, and argued on the certainty of our quitting the contest with proper security for the future.

Mr. Fox thought it his absolute duty to rescue the people of England, if possible, from their present imminent danger; being convinced, that if war was not prevented in time, certain and absolute destruction awaited them. He then went into an exposition of the charges contained in the Declaration,

and

and the conduct of Ministers as it regarded the Negotiation; arguing from it, that before he was convinced that a war was necessary, he must be convinced that it was just; and how was he to decide on the refusals, the subterfuges, the redress and reparation required, as set forth in the documents before the House, if he was not allowed to canvass the manner, the time, and propriety of making those demands insisted on by Ministers? He concluded with giving his support to the Amendment, as the only means of preserving his consistency.—[Mr. Fox's speech was considered as a masterly effort of oratorical ingenuity; but it was throughout rather calculated to excite alarm than to produce unanimity.]

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after animadverting on several parts of Mr. Fox's speech, as they related to the different branches of the Negotiation, entered into a statement respecting the expences incurred by the French military for the last three years. For 1801, the pay of the French armies amounted to 238,000,000 of livres; in 1802, an army was supported at the expence of 240,000,000; and in 1803, at 123,000,000. With respect to the mission of Sebastiani, he declared that that proceeding was considered by Government as the avowed intention of the French to violate the Treaty of Amiens, by endeavouring to overthrow the Turkish empire. It was only by the possession of a naval station in the Mediterranean that we could secure ourselves against the views of France; and on this he rested his justification for the retention of Malta. We were now at war; but if there was any body who could bring forward a practicable proposition by which peace could be restored, the Minister would be an enemy to his Country who should not accept it. Under the present circumstances, however, he should be only deceiving the country, were he to say that he saw any thing in the French Government that warranted such expectation.

The Attorney-General opposed the Amendment, and the comments made on it; observing, that if an apology for Bonaparte had been in the House, he could not have advanced stronger arguments to the purpose than those used by Mr. Fox.

Mr. Windham also spoke in warm language against the arguments of

Mr. Fox; after which the House divided—For the amendment, 67; against it, 398.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25.

Mr. T. Grenville moved for three Papers, viz. 1st, for ascertaining the date of the annexation of the Spanish *Langue* of Malta to the domain of Spain; 2d, for Copies of the Representations made by Ministers on this subject; 3d, for the Answer to the Emperor of Russia, respecting his proposition to guarantee Malta. Agreed to, with the exception of No. 2.

Lord Hawkesbury presented Copies of Dispatches from Mr. Litton, relative to the occupation of Holland by the French troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a Message from his Majesty, similar to that delivered in the Upper House; to which an Address was ordered.

On the report of the Address, several Members delivered their sentiments, who had not an opportunity of speaking on the preceding evenings.

Sir R. Peel, Mr. H. Lascelles, Sir W. Pulteney, Sir R. Hill, Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. S. Lefevre, all spoke in favour of the moderation of Ministers, and of the necessity of the present war.

Mr. Wilberforce spoke in favour of the amendment, and hoped peace would be preferred by the interference of the Emperor of Russia.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer urged the necessity of pursuing the war with vigour.

THURSDAY, MAY 26.

The Speaker reported that his Majesty had returned a most gracious answer to the Address.

On the order for the third reading of the Clergy Non-Residence Bill, Sir F. Burdett spoke with much warmth against its principle, which went to put the Clergy entirely at the direction of the Bishops, and consequently to influence them with respect to elections. He then drew different inferences as to the hardships which would be sustained by the inferior Clergy; and moved that the Bill be read this day three months. On the suggestion of Mr. Sheridan, however, who said that several new clauses were to be added, he withdrew his motion, and the Bill was passed.

FRIDAY, MAY 27.

Mr. Canning moved for Papers relative to the French Commercial Commissioners, which was agreed to.

MEDIATION OF THE EMPEROR OF
RUSSIA.

Mr. Fox, in pursuance of notice, prefaced his motion on this subject, by adverting to the importance of adjusting the differences, and the necessity of terminating the contest as speedily as possible: his proposition therefore was, to advise his Majesty to avail himself of the good-will of the Emperor of Russia: he then proceeded to shew the numerous advantages that would result from such a mediation, and the qualifications of the Emperor to effect such an object; observing, that no Power in Europe had so great a right to prescribe peace. Some parts of the Treaty of Amiens were highly objectionable, but for the sake of Peace he had given it his support; and if Russia undertook to advise both parties to perform their respective stipulations, she herself might fulfil such parts as would give confirmation to the whole. Mr. Fox next endeavoured to shew the effect of such a mediation upon France, who would, from motives of alarm, put an end to her project of aggrandizement; but if the present opportunity were not seized, all these advantages would be lost. To strengthen the necessity of such a mediation, he stated the improbability of our forming a new alliance with Austria to carry on the war; and after many other remarks of a similar tendency, he moved an Address to his Majesty, praying him to avail himself of the disposition of the Emperor of Russia to offer his mediation, as a means of terminating the contest, &c.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Sheridan.

Lord Hawkesbury said, that the intention of Ministers to avail themselves of the first opportunity of consistently terminating the war, was manifest by the sentiments of the last paragraph but one of the Declaration; so that the present motion was unnecessary. He proceeded to shew that Ministers had all along been ardently desirous of peace, and agreed in the necessity of taking some means for preventing the system of aggrandizement of France; but the only method of effecting this, was a perfect union among the great Powers of Europe, not on a selfish, but on a broad and liberal basis!—(*A loud cry of Hear! by Mr. Pitt.*)—He agreed to the proposition, that Russia was the only power that could afford hopes of arresting French ambition; but he op-

posed the principle of the motion, on the ground that it was calculated to unhinge the public mind.

Mr. Pitt, amidst a general call, expressed his hope that the motion would not be pressed to a division, because there could only be one sentiment on the occasion. He concurred wholly in the sentiments of Lord Hawkesbury, particularly as to a continental union; such a measure being always advantageous, by protecting the minor Powers against the violence of the stronger, and preventing any aggression that might affect the interests of Britain. He, however, was not contending for such Continental Alliances as would create incessant subsidies, or where we must, on all occasions, volunteer our services; but now we knew the hostile spirit of France, it behoved us to make every arrangement for supporting the contest with unanimity; and he trusted it would not be wished that we should abate in our activity or vigour. He concluded with observing, that it would be but just to leave Ministers to pursue their own measures.

Some explanations then ensued between Mr. Fox and Lord Hawkesbury; after which the former withdrew his motion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1.

A new writ was ordered for Southwark, in the room of Mr. Tierney, appointed Treasurer of the Navy; and another for Fermanagh, in the room of Viscount Inniskillen.

The Secretary at War presented the Army Estimates for 1803, and observed, that he should make a motion on the subject on Monday.

Lord Folkestone wished to know whether the second article of the Treaty of Amiens, relative to the maintenance of French prisoners, had been carried into effect; or if not, what remonstrance had been made on the subject?

Lord Hawkesbury said, the article in question had been inserted only in pursuance of precedents. None of the balance due to this country had ever been paid; the French having pleaded a set-off, by their maintenance of foreign prisoners. After this explanation, he moved the order of the day.

Mr. Grenville said, Ministers were bound to answer the question, whether any steps had been taken with respect to the article? if not, the insertion of it was a sort of fraud on the public.

General

General Gascoyne spoke on the same side; after which the order of the day was carried.

On the third reading of the Militia Bill, a clause was introduced, imposing a penalty of vol. on any Serjeant, High Constable, &c. who shall take money for insuring.

ASSESSED TAXES.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer exhibited a proposition for consolidating the duties on Houses, Windows, Servants, &c. His object was, to consolidate all the Acts, and render the duty of the Commissioners less irksome. With respect to the alterations in the taxes, it would be proposed that one large window in houses should be rated as two windows. In the Servants' Tax some regulations would be made respecting Gardeners and Game-keepers: he alluded to persons keeping a man who acted in that capacity, and who occasionally waited at table, perhaps not more than four or five times in the year. It was hard that persons so situated should be liable to the whole duty; it was therefore intended, that where a servant was really employed for these purposes, a tax of five shillings only should be enforced. With respect to the Horse Tax, it was intended that all horses kept either as race or saddle-horses should pay the same duty; and that Carriages which carry more than one person, such as sociables, &c. which now pay a duty of ten guineas, should, according to the number of persons they hold, pay in proportion. An annual tax of one guinea is to be laid upon Riders to Tradesmen, Clerks, and Shopmen, which would induce shopkeepers to employ females instead of men. He then moved, that the present duties do cease, &c.

Mr. S. Lefevre approved of the regulations, and suggested some alterations in the Dog Tax; after which the resolution was agreed to.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that the pay and clothing of the Militia for one year, and the provision for its Officers, be defrayed out of the Land Tax.

The Land Tax Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3.

The Convoy Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Colonel Patten, in pursuance of his notice, made his motion of censure on

the conduct of Ministers. He began by giving a brief sketch of the proceedings previous to the Message of the 8th of March, and accused the Ministry of lulling the public suspicion with the fairest pretences, while the misunderstanding between the two Governments was little short of actual war. The consequences of their indeterminate conduct respecting their orders and counter-orders to the Cape, &c. he considered as ruinous to the mercantile interests; such transactions, after a fatal suspense of several months, being now brought to a pause by the Message. The time for official secrecy, he observed, was past, and the people felt they had no right to be kept in the dark. He then, in strong language, asserted his independence, against the insinuations of the newspapers, &c. that he was the tool of a party, and expressed his wish to see all the talents in the country united in its defence. With respect to the military preparations in the ports of France and Holland, he could not believe they existed at the time of the Message, having been assured of the contrary by Gentlemen who had visited those ports; he even apprehended that Lord Whitworth had no knowledge of such armaments when he received orders to remonstrate against them. He was nevertheless convinced, that the aim of the First Consul was ultimately to destroy the independence of this country; but as Ministers complained that Bonaparte had, ever since the Treaty, evinced the utmost perfidy against us, why did they so long endure his insults? The Colonel proceeded to make remarks on the conduct of the French in Switzerland, on the Commercial Commissioners, &c. and concluded with moving four Resolutions, to the effect, that the aggression of France being evident, Ministers were censurable for not have made the circumstances known; and that, by surrendering so many places since the 26th of November, they were unworthy of the confidence of the country, &c. &c.

Colonel Bastard and Mr. H. Browne expressed their approbation of the conduct of Ministers.

Lord Kensington followed on nearly the same grounds.

Lord Temple and Mr. Wynne attacked the conduct of Ministers, in the same manner as Colonel Patten.

Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Foulke, and

and Mr. Archdale respectively vindicated them.

Mr. T. Grenville made a speech, to shew that Ministers were guilty of the charges imputed to them in the Resolutions; he insisted that they had committed a breach in the Treaty, by ordering the retention of the Cape; and he was credibly informed that they had intelligence of the French intentions towards Switzerland as early as the spring of 1802.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer justified the motives that had induced Ministers to remain silent, and congratulated himself for concluding the Peace, which he would have been happy to have maintained. On this ground he defended himself against the various charges brought by the mover and his friends; though he denied that the forbearance imputed to Ministers could be proved by the papers.

Mr. Pitt said, if he conceived it necessary to address his Majesty to remove his Ministers, he would support such an address, notwithstanding his personal feelings; but, on the contrary, oppose it, and deem them worthy of praise, if they had been able to steer clear of criminal blame in times of such difficulty; he, however, should adopt a medium course: he thought some of the charges unfounded, and others exaggerated; while to condemn an Executive Government, which is in the confidence of the Crown, could not accelerate the efforts we ought to make. He highly disapproved of some of the passages in the papers; but deprecating all discussion, he should move the order of the day.

Lord Hawkesbury, under great agitation, declared that he should think he was shrinking from every sense of duty, if he were to accept a compromise so disgraceful as that offered him by Mr. Pitt. He then generally defended his conduct on nearly the same grounds as Mr. Addington; declared that his feelings were never so painful; regretted that his friend Mr. Pitt had not made up his mind to say Yes or No; and concluded with declaring, that he did not wish to remain an hour longer in office than he could prove useful.

Several Members briefly delivered their sentiments; amongst others Lord Castlereagh, Mr. Asheton, the Master of the Rolls, the Secretary at War, Colonel Eyre, and Mr. Vanstuart, spoke in defence of Ministers; and Mr. Can-

ning against them.—On dividing there were, for the motion, 56; against it 333.—Mr. Fox retired without giving his vote.

MONDAY, JUNE 6.

Alderman Combe presented a petition against the establishment of a Coal market in London.—A variety of petitions were also presented from different manufacturers, against the Bill for consolidating the Customs.

ARMY ESTIMATES.

The Secretary at War, previous to moving his Resolutions, observed, that the estimates of the present year much exceeded those of the two former years; but they were necessary, to provide for the defence of the kingdom; and it was deemed prudent to augment the Militia to an unusual extent. After descanting on the necessary provisions to be made, he moved for a variety of sums, for defraying different charges and contingencies, such as Pensions, Officers' pay, raising and embodying the Militia and Volunteer Corps, &c. &c. the total amount of which was 3,845,959l.

Mr. Windham said he did not mean to oppose the Resolutions, but reprobated the idea of sneaking out of a Peace into a War. He thought an effectual defence could only be made by Regulars, as that to be employed against us by France would be a regular force; and though he did not wish to disparage the Militia, he feared that that system was carried to too great an extent.

Mr. Pitt wished to know whether the force now stated to the House were all that was intended to be employed? As this establishment was voted at the beginning of the Session, he thought it then too great for a time of peace; at present he had a contrary opinion; and if he thought no greater force would be called out, it would fill him with apprehension and regret.

The Secretary at War insisted, that our Naval and Military Forces were much greater now than at the commencement of any former war; he could not but ridicule the phantoms of invasion conjured up by Mr. Windham; but though he was confident of the military strength of the kingdom, he would not say that the troops already provided for were sufficient for every purpose. As to the Militia, they were fit to be opposed to any regular force whatever.

Mr. Pitt expressed his satisfaction at learning that it was not intended to

limit our force; but he insisted that the Militia could only act in conjunction with the Regulars. The country, he observed, should be taught to make up its mind to all sacrifices; a system of defensive war only would never give a successful termination to this contest; and although we had 70,000 men balloted for and disciplined in the Militia, there was no policy in locking them up at home. From the rest of his remarks it appeared, that we have 110,000 men in arms, exclusive of our forces in the East Indies; but if 70,000 of them were to be kept at home, he foresaw that our disposable force would be very small. He concluded with saying, that whatever men or money were necessary for the public defence, must be obtained.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed in the necessity of making unprecedented exertions, and intimated that it was intended to raise a large subsidiary force, to prepare for every contingency.

Mr. Pole moved for 282,069*l.* for the Ordnance Expences for 1803. Ordered.

TUESDAY, JUNE 7.

Bills were brought in for correcting the defects on issuing Exchequer Bills, and for amending the Election Bribery Act.—The Soldiers' Relief Bill was passed.—A new writ was issued in the room of F. Bouverie, Esq; who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

In a Committee on the Consolidation of Duties, Mr. Vanhittart observed, that it was necessary to make some alterations with respect to the duties on certain articles; and he moved the intended changes to the following effect:

A duty of 2*ol.* to be paid on every 10*ol.* value of horse-hair imported. The drawback on the exportation of the said article to cease.—On Foreign Lace imported, a duty of 4*s.* the square yard, on every yard above the value of 2*os.* instead of the former duty of 2*os.* per cent.—On Silesian Damask Linen, a duty of 1*s.* 3*d.* on every square yard imported; and a drawback of 1*ol.* on every yard exported.—On every cwt. of Pearl Barley imported, 1*os.* 6*d.* Drawback on exportation 6*s.*—On every 12*olb.* of Stockfish imported, 2*s.* 6*d.*—On every tun, consisting of 252 gallons of German, Rhenish, or Hungarian Wine, imported in British vessels, a duty of 64*l.* 1*s.* Drawback, 54*l.* 1*s.* 6*d.*—On the same, not imported in British vessels, 68*l.* 5*s.* per tun.—On the same exported to the West Indies, or his Majesty's Colonies in

America, a drawback of 59*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.*—Report ordered to be received.

Mr. Whitbread praised the conduct of the Commissioners who have investigated the Abuses of the Navy, and moved for a copy of the minutes on examination of the Dock Yards; but at the suggestion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer he deferred his motion.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 8.

In answer to a question of Sir W. Eford, as to the services of Volunteer Corps, the Secretary at War observed, that it was not intended to extend the Volunteer System as much as it had been in the late war; but some of the corps would be continued.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9.

Mr. Dent asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether Ministers had received official information of the occupation of Hanover by the French? but no answer was returned.

The Secretary at War moved to bring in a bill, to transfer to the Navy such Seamen as are at present serving in the Militia. The Bill is to be precisely the same as that passed in 1795. Leave given.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10.

In a Committee of Supply, Sir P. Stephens moved for 40,000 additional Seamen, including 8000 Marines, for seven months.

Colonel Wood wished the number of Marines had been 20,000.—Mr. Baftard also paid some high compliments to that useful body.

The Secretary at War said they might be increased at any future period; and observed, that the augmentation was 22,000.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in answer to Earl Temple, stated, that the whole number of Seamen voted was 80,000.

The following sums were then moved and agreed to, viz.—For wages for the said men for seven months, from the 24th of June inst. 518,000*l.* Wear and tear of ships, 840,000*l.* Transport Service, 900,000*l.* Prisoners of War, 65,000*l.* Additional charges for the same, 20,000*l.* Charges for the Barrack Department in Ireland, 24,950*l.*—Report agreed to.

SATURDAY, JUNE 11.

The Speaker, with the House, were summoned to attend the House of Lords; where the Royal Assent was given by Commission to the General Defence Bill, the English Militia Bill, Irish Courts of

Law Bill, Scotch Parochial Bill, and Markham's Divorce Bill.—The Commissioners were, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Walsingham, and Lord Auckland.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Act for the better protection of the Trade of the United Kingdom.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on that part of his Majesty's Message on the 23d of November, respecting accommodation to Commercial Persons.

Mr. Vanstittart called the attention of the House to the importation of China-ware from the East Indies, and Opium from China. It was proposed to add a duty on Porcelain imported of 80 per cent. With respect to Opium, it was also intended to increase the duty, as great quantities, he understood, were used in the adulteration of beer.

Mr. Patterfon wished to know to whom

the Hon. Gentleman alluded. He was concerned in the trade; and he conceived any person highly culpable who used such a deleterious mixture, when the ingredients for brewing were at so reasonable a price.

After some farther conversation, the Committee agreed to the duty of 80l. upon every 100l. value of China-ware imported. Also that 15s. should be laid upon every pound weight of opium imported from the place of its growth, and that a drawback of 6d. should be allowed on its exportation. Also 12s. 6d. upon every pound weight not imported from the East Indies, estimating the drawback on the exportation at 7s.—The Report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The Report of the Committee of Supply was brought up, and agreed to.—Mr. Bagwell observed, that a very considerable sum had been subscribed in Cork for granting bounties to seamen.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

STATE PAPER.

Note presented on the 24th of May to Citizen Vander Goes, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs at the Hague, by Mr. Lifsen, the English Envoy.

SIR,

By orders from my Court, I take the liberty of requesting that you will be pleased to submit to the Batavian Government the following considerations:—The King is animated with the liveliest desire to prevent the new war, which is about to break out, from extending to countries which have had connexions with France, and from involving in its calamities Nations which have taken no part in the events that have given rise to it. His Majesty, however, cannot observe towards the Batavian Republic that conduct which such sentiments would dictate, unless the French Government be disposed to adopt a similar system. If France will consent to immediately withdraw its troops from the territory of the Republic; if it will exonerate the Batavian Government from the obligation of furnishing it with any assistance, either by land or by sea; in a word, if it will permit the Republic to observe a sincere and perfect neutrality during the course of the war, his Majesty will engage on his part, to adhere with scrupulous exactness to a reciprocal neutrality;

and in that case, the ships which may be provisionally detained, shall be immediately released. But should the First Consul unfortunately persist in wishing to occupy the Batavian territory, and to convert the resources of the country into means of hostility and attack against Great Britain, his Majesty will find himself compelled, by the duty he owes to the safety of his States, and to the dearest interests of the people, to have recourse to those measures which Providence has put in his power to frustrate the designs of his enemies. To conclude; it will be with sentiments of the most profound grief that his Majesty will see the Batavian Government dragged into a war, which must be as little agreeable to its intentions as to those of his Majesty.

Bonaparte, in his tour, has received the addresses of Priests and Prefects, who vied with each other in the grossness and impiety of their adulation. The Prefect of the Pas de Calais seems to have borne away the palm from all his brethren. He tells Bonaparte, "Tranquil with respect to our fate, we know that, to ensure the happiness and glory of France, to render to all people the freedom of commerce and the seas, to humble the audacious destroyers of the repose of the Universe, and to fix at length peace upon the earth, GOD CREATED BONAPARTE, and rested from his labour!"

The *Moniteur* of the 23d contains the mandates of several Archbishops, with directions for the form of prayers to be used for the success of Bonaparte's aims. In the mandate of the Archbishop of Rouen he is styled, "The Man of God's Right Hand," the "Christ of Providence." We shall not dwell upon the disgusting theme. Every good and virtuous mind must be shocked at the horrible blasphemy of the Archbishop!

The Prefect of the Somme concluded his Address to the Consul in the following words:—"Father of thy country, continue through our abundant fields, through our embellished cities, amidst universal joy, thy pacific and triumphant march; but let England tremble! Let the English, abandoned to the feebleness and arrogance of its ministers, to the folly and audacity of its orators, contemplate with affright the hero of France, advancing to punish perjury, to impose on the pirates of the sea the yoke of peace, and to proclaim on the ruins of Albion the commercial independence of France!"—Addressing himself to Madame Bonaparte, he says, "Exalted by your august husband to the highest rank, you have placed happiness by the side of glory. Glory! Happiness! rare association! reserved for the Hero of France, as the wisest of men, and formed by you, madam, by you who have become a model to all women. Every attribute of your sex which embellishes the life of man; personal graces, mental fascinations, sweet and sympathizing tenderness: these, and all other gifts, you have received from nature; you have cultivated them with care, and each day you employ them to the noblest ends!"

The Members of the Council General of the Department of the Seine and Oise thus convey their sentiments to the First Consul:—

"Citizen Chief Consul and President, the English Government, the violator of treaties, the tyrant of the seas, the plunderer of commerce, still wishes for war! To this perfidious provocation the French people will reply only by shouts of honour and the vengeance of victory. *You are the Chief of the Great Nation, to which nothing is impossible.* Our legions opened a passage through the Alps to conquer at Marengo. A trait cannot prevent them conquering Albion.

The address of the Council of the first district of the Department of the Pas de Calais contains the following expressions:—

"You will attack London in London, and this new Carthage shall be destroyed. The people of Boulogne, the nearest to these proud Islanders, have already seen the laurels of Nelson fade before their port; they wait for Cornwallis, his successor, to prove to him, that the French, who conquered one Cornwallis in America, have not degenerated."

One of the late Addresses to Bonaparte contains the following bombastic passage:—"The English will have war; they shall have war. Before that Genius to whom the Alps lowered themselves, the ocean will become solid! and even in the centre of England our warriors, under your direction, will find and signalize a plain of Marengo!"

According to private advices from France, General Andreossi has been ordered by the Government to remove sixteen leagues from the capital, having incurred the displeasure of the Consular Despot by his honest refusal to become the medium of the most gross and infamous falsehood respecting the situation of affairs in this country.

An English Lady of distinction, just returned from France, says she saw, in almost every place she passed, printed bills, exciting the French to invade this country; saying, that Britain should be given up to general pillage. This reminds us of the huntsman, who, having sold the bear's skin previous to the killing of the beast, fell himself a sacrifice.

It is stated that an army of 200,000 men will be formed into four camps after harvest: 50,000 at Compiègne, 60,000 at Cherbourg, 50,000 near St. Omer, and 40,000 in the Batavian Republic. It is likewise blazoned forth, that Bonaparte will take the command of the whole of the above force, and Berthier be appointed Chief of the Staff. The fleets of flotillas are to assemble at Dunkirk, Boulogne, and Calais.

As a flattering mark of respect to the First Consul, when at Boulogne, an experiment was made to prove in what perfect safety ships might ride in the road of Boulogne, under the protection of the six batteries, mounted with heavy guns, which defend the town. Four or five vessels were hauled out, to bid defiance to the flying squadron hovering off the harbour. But British cruisers are neither to be deterred by batteries nor Bonaparte, when their enemies are in reach. In a short time, Captain Owen, in the *Immortale* frigate, attacked those vessels, and

and drove them on shore, under the very guns which were to protect them. They were left dry by the tide, and so greatly damaged, that they were afterwards hauled into the inner harbour to be repaired. The people of Boulogne were petrified with astonishment and mortification; and the great Hero of France, inflamed with rage and disappointment, in the fury of his anger is said to have torn off the epaulettes from the shoulders of the chief engineer.

The Dutch Government offered to pay to France, during the war, thirty millions of guilders, if it were allowed to enjoy neutrality; instead of which France has ordered it to pay the money, and to join her cause, besides providing ten ships of the line and 12,000 troops.

A Convention was signed on the 5th inst. by General Count Walmoden and General Mortier, on board a small vessel on the Elbe; by which the Hanoverian Troops, both Officers and Soldiers, that had retired beyond the Elbe, are to be considered as Prisoners of War on their parole, and to engage that they will not, during the war, enter into any service hostile to France. The arms, ammunition, and horses, are to be given up to the French.

His Majesty had just perfectly repaired his Palace at Hanover, and sumptuously furnished it for the residence of the Duke of Cambridge, to the amount of 50,000*l.* of which the French General Mortier is the present possessor. The celebrated stock of cream-coloured horses and brood mares, which have so long supplied his Majesty's state-coach with those beautiful animals, has fallen into the hands of the enemy. Thirty of them arrived there on the 27th ult. A set of eight cream-coloured, in a state-coach, stopped at Hamburgh, as well as a white horse, named Diamond, the finest in the stables, richly caparisoned; another named Matador, and two of less value, have been given to General Mortier. The other horses are not yet distributed. Among those destined for General Berthier are Achmet and Mahomet, two of the finest saddle-horses.

The *Moniteur* is very indignant at a trick played by some of the sailors at Malta, of which it gives the following description, in a letter from that island, dated the 28th ult.—“Yesterday the

*Geant de la Marine** appeared in the dress of the Grand Master, with the bonnet, grand cross of the Order, and all the other badges of the Chief. He held in his hand an ox's horn. The most insulting inscriptions proceeded from his pockets, and from below his arms. English sentinels, ranged around him, prevented the people from deranging any part of this grotesque spectacle. M. de Bussi, however, the Lieutenant of the Grand Master, is here, reduced to the necessity of being a witness to these low scenes.”

ANECDOTE.—After the French, by fraud and force, had got possession of the citadel of Turin, the unfortunate King of Sardinia continued to reside in the city. To disgust the King with his residence, to hurt his feelings, and to ridicule royalty, a cavalcade of French soldiers, having one dressed as the King, and decorated with the mock insignia of his different orders, with a paper crown upon his head, and seated upon a cart belonging to the public executioner, drawn by two asses, and attended by mimic pages, body guards, &c. &c. paraded two days under the King's windows, and played revolutionary tunes and songs; the third day, after a tour round the King's Castle, the whole party went to the place of execution, where the royal crown, dress, &c. &c. were buried under the gallows—and when the Citizen Soldiers returned from this noble expedition, they broke the windows of the apartments of the Royal Family, and committed other riots, which were only terminated by a forced present from the King, of 1,000 louis d'ors, *pour boire*.

ANTWERP, June 10.—Our city has been placed under military execution for not having furnished its contingent of Conscripts. The municipality has published a proclamation, of which the following are the principal passages:—

Citizen Mercognet, Chief of the 108th Demi-brigade, requires us to lodge, pay, and maintain 300 men, until we shall have raised our proper number of Conscripts: and we are forced to announce to you, that if our contingent shall not be completed upon the 16th inst. all the Conscripts, without distinction, intended for the French army, will be liable to be seized, and sent to the Colonial depots.

[As our readers are in all probability ignorant of the operation of a decree

* *Geant de la Marine* means the Giant on the *Marina*, or *Quay*, and is the vulgar appellation given to a bronze statue of Neptune, which stands near the landing place for boats, at La Valette.

for placing a city under French military execution, we shall state what it is: a certain number of soldiers are quartered upon the inhabitants, who are to find them in board as well as lodging, and to give them so much money per day.—The excesses which the soldiers commit in private houses are winked at, and the unhappy town may almost be considered as delivered up to pillage. If the men ordered to be furnished by the place be not forthcoming in a certain time, the number of soldiers quartered upon the inhabitants is doubled.]

LEGHORN, May 30.—The following Proclamation has been published here, by order of the Commander in Chief of the French troops in Italy, dated May 27.

Art I. Leghorn is placed in a state of siege.

Art II. General Oliver is invested with full military powers in the places in a state of siege.

(Signed) MURAT.

A Russian Squadron consisting of eleven ships of war, arrived at Warnemunde, near Rostock, on the 10th instant.

By letters from Constantinople of the 10th ult. we learn that Cairo has been wrested from the Porte by the Albanians, who mutinied for want of pay.

By the acquisition of Louisiana, the United States of America will gain 450,000 square miles of territory in one of the most fertile and well-watered countries of the world, the centre of which is about the thirty-third degree of northern latitude. The whole extent of the United States will then be 3,680,000 square miles; or, in English acres, 1,074,200,000, or about sixteen times and a half larger than Great Britain and Ireland!!!

MISERIES OF ST. DOMINGO.—Intercepted letters from persons in St. Domingo to their Friends in France, give a most shocking picture of that country. One of these, of the date of April 10, is from a settler, who had lost all his property, and is now a prisoner in Cape Francois. Another,

dated April 19, states, that the negroes, by way of retaliation for the cruelties practised against them, whenever they got possession of a white man they inflict a thousand tortures on him:—they pull out his eyes with corkscrews, and tear out his nails. The massacres that have taken place within a year surpass all belief. Thousands of innocent people have been thrown into the sea, merely to get rid of them. The blacks, who are in this letter called rebels, fight in the name of the French Republic, and tell the French troops that they are emigrants and Brigands. Several engagements have taken place between the French and the blacks, in which the latter have always had the advantage. Wherever they go they spread havoc and devastation. All the plantations in the plain of Cayes have been burnt. There is not sugar enough in the colony for the inhabitants to drink with their coffee. Several bodies of workmen joined the blacks.—From other letters of a later date, it appears, that the coasts are infested with black pirates, who seize every vessel they meet with. All trade and cultivation in the colony are at an end. The negroes have all fled from the plantations, and retired to the mountains, where they receive food and ammunition. The rebels have their woods, where they wear out the regular troops; and at last destroy them by ambuscades. It also appears that the French Generals, though defeated and disgraced in every part of the island, exercise a ferocious tyranny over the whites.

Accounts from Guadaloupe, dated the 12th of March, mention that five most violent shocks of an earthquake had been felt in that island. The Correspondent writes, "I was undressed, in my bed-chamber, and felt the vibrations so violent, that I staggered against the bedstead; in a few moments the street before my lodgings was crowded with women and children making a dismal noise, some screaming, and others praying on their knees, to that Providence which most of the people of that place have affected to deride."

INTELLIGENCE

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 23.

THE King has been pleased to cause it to be signified by the Right Honourable Lord Hawkebury, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of Neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures having been taken by his Majesty's command for the blockade of the entrance of the River Elbe, in consequence of the forcible occupation of part of the banks of that river by the French troops, the said river is declared to be in a state of blockade; and that from this time all the measures authorized by the Law of Nations and the respective Treaties between his Majesty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade. Lord Hawkebury has been further commanded by his Majesty to signify to the Ministers of the Neutral Powers, that whenever the French troops will evacuate the positions which they now occupy on part of the banks of the Elbe, and will remove to such a distance from them as to leave the course of that river perfectly free and secure to the vessels of his subjects, as well as of other Nations, his Majesty will immediately direct his Ships of War, which may be stationed at the mouth of the River Elbe, for the purpose of blockading the same, to be withdrawn.

SATURDAY, JUNE 25.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 25.

[Two Letters from Admiral Cornwallis, one from Captain Williams, of the *Ruissel*, and one from Captain Aylmer, of the *Dragon*, announce the capture of the French National brigs *Betsy* and *la Colombe*, from Martinique for Brest; the former in so bad a state, having neither provisions nor stores on board, that Captain Williams destroyed her; and two Dutch galliots sent to Plymouth. Accounts of these captures have been for several days before the Public.]

The following is a Letter from Lieutenant Wright, of the *Albion* hired cutter, employed in raising men, to

Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief at Portsmouth.

SIR, *Albion, Portsmouth, June 24.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that cruising, pursuant to your directions, in his Majesty's hired armed cutter *Albion*, of six guns, 27 men; at three P. M. June 24, we saw a cutter standing towards,—made sail in chase; at five we brought her to action, when, after a close engagement (within pistol shot), of an hour and two 've minutes, she struck her colours, and proved to be the *Marengo* French cutter privateer, of four carriage guns, 26 men, John Sieur Granger, Captain, belonging to Cherbourg: she is a new vessel, pierced for eight guns; had painted on her stern, "Fly of Cowes;" two days from Cherbourg, and had not taken any thing. There was not any person wounded on board the *Albion*; we had a few shot in our hull, and one gun dismounted; the *Marengo* had three men wounded, one badly, and his sails and rigging cut to pieces.

I have the honour to be, &c.

MAYSON WRIGHT.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 2.

[Captain Munday, of the *Hydra*, in a letter to Admiral Montagu, announces his having, in company with the *Rose* cutter, captured, on the 25th ult. off Cape Barfleur, the *Phoebe*, French cutter privateer, of four guns and two swivels, three days from Cherbourg.]

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 5.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Mailand, of la Loire, to Sir J. Colpoys, K. B.

Loire, off l'Isle de Bas, June 28.

"SIR,

"I have the pleasure of informing you, that, last night, three of the boats of H. M. S. *Loire*, commanded by Lieuts. Temple and Bowen, in a most gallant manner boarded, and after a very severe conflict of nearly ten minutes on her deck, carried the national brig *Venteux*, bearing four long 18-pounders, and six 36-pound brass carronades,

carronades, commanded by M. Montfort, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, lying close under the batteries of the Isle of Bas.—When it is considered that the *Venteux*, perfectly prepared, manned with 82 men, all of whom were upon deck, and covered with very heavy batteries, was opposed to the crews of two of our boats (as the third, from rowing heavy, did not get up till the brig was completely gained possession of), I feel confident that you will view it as one of those brilliant exploits which add lustre to the British arms.—The success of Mr. Temple's daring attempt speaks sufficiently for his conduct, and that of every one under his command, to render it superfluous for me to enter into any eulogium on the present occasion.—Mr. Bridges has served his time, and passed for Lieutenant nearly a year; of whose conduct Mr. Temple speaks in the highest terms, together with that of every officer and man under his command.—I am very sorry to add, the loss on our side is rather heavy, Mr. M'Gwier, the Boatswain, is so severely wounded as to render him incapable of doing his duty for a considerable time. Four seamen and a marine are also badly wounded; two of the seamen, I fear, past recovery.—The *Venteux* had her second captain and two seamen killed: the captain, with four officers, all she had, and eight seamen, wounded. She was stationed at the Isle of Bas, to guard the coast, and regulate the convoys of stores, &c. bound to Brest; is a vessel of large dimensions, being 74 feet long and 24 wide, and perfectly in a condition immediately to be employed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. MATTLAND.

The Gazette also contains a letter from Admiral Cornwallis to Admiral Campbell, announcing the capture, by the *Doris*, of a small French privateer, of 24 tons, called *la Pelagie*, mount-

ing four guns, and having on board 37 men, from Nantes.—She has been scuttled.

SATURDAY, JULY 5.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Paget, of the *Endymion*, dated the 25th ult. announcing the capture of the French corvette *la Bacchante*, of 18 twelve-pounders and 200 men.—Captain Paget says, "The Captain persisted so long in his endeavours to escape, that the *Endymion's* chase-guns killed her Second Captain and seven men, and wounded nine others. I am happy to add, her fire did us no harm."—Captain Dixon, of the *Apollo*, announces the capture of the Dart French National brig, with four guns and 45 men, from Martinique for L'Orient.]

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Wallis, of the *Naiad*, to Admiral Cornwallis, dated Bay of Brest, July 5, which states, that on the preceding evening he sent the boats of the ships under his command to cut out a French schooner from the Saints. They completely succeeded in their object, without experiencing the least accident.—She proves to be *la Providence*, of near 200 tons burthen, only two guns mounted, and had 22 men, commanded by Citizen Freville, who, on the approach of our boats, got on shore with his officers and crew, except one man and two boys. She was bound to Brest, from the foundry near Nantes, and is laden with heavy cannon of 36, 24, and 18, French pounders, and some choice timber for their Navy.—Our boats were under the orders of Lieutenant Deane, of whom the Captain speaks in the highest terms.]

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

ON the 4th ult. a ball of fire struck the White Bull public-house, kept by John Hubbard, at East Norton: the chimney was thrown down by it; the roof partly torn off; the windows shattered to atoms; and the dairy, pantry, &c. converted into a heap of rubbish.

It appeared like a luminous ball of considerable magnitude; and, on coming in contact with the house, exploded with a great noise, and a very oppressive sulphureous smell. Some fragments of this ball were found near the spot, and have been subjected to a chemical analysis by

a gentleman in the neighbourhood, who has found them to consist of nearly one half siliceous clay, thirty-five parts of oxidated iron, twelve of magnesia, and a small portion of nickel, with some sulphur. The surface of these stones is of a dark colour, and varnished as if in a state of fusion, and bearing numerous globules of a whitish metal combining sulphur and nickel: from some indentures on the surface, it appears probable that the ball was soft when it descended, and it was obviously in a state of fusion, as the graft, &c. is burnt up where the fragments fell. Its motion while in the air was very rapid, and apparently parallel to the horizon.

22. A General Court was held at the East-India House; when on the motion of Mr. Twining, seconded by General Harris, it was proposed to submit to a General Court of Proprietors, to allow Mr. Tatem, the late Director, an annuity of 300l.

24. About six o'clock in the evening, as a Richmond stage was passing along Fleet-street, nearly opposite Chancery-lane, one of the fore-wheels broke down, which caused the coach immediately to upset; and three passengers on the top, a man, a girl, and a boy, were precipitated on the pavement. The boy escaped without much injury, but the man was very much bruised. The poor girl was in a much worse state than any of the rest, for after she had fallen upon the ground, the coach fell upon her. In this pitiable situation she shrieked for help and the passengers came to her assistance. Having got her out from under the coach, they took her, as well as the man, into a chemist's in the neighbourhood. It was found that several of her toes were broken, and her body much bruised; but it is not supposed that her life is in danger. The coachman was very little hurt. A woman was the only inside passenger, and she received not the least injury.

The same day, a seafaring man, lately arrived in the port of London, sent for his wife from the country to come on board the ship, lying off Ratcliff Croft, where she staid some time. On parting, as she was descending the ship's side, a ballast-lighter, by the strength of the tide, struck the side of the ship, by which the unfortunate woman was jammed to death.

24. After an elegant dinner given by Lord Athlone, in Sioane-street, his footman, a foreigner, packed up all the plate, with a variety of his Lordship's apparel,

and carried the whole off without detection.—[He has been since taken.]

25. In the afternoon, a young child belonging to Mr. Lobb, corner of Fotherlane, Cheap-side, while playing at the three pair of stairs window, fell into the street, and died in consequence.

26. As Beicher, the pugilist, was playing at tennis, in Martin's-street, Haymarket, the ball rebounding with great force, struck him in the eye, and forced it out of its socket.

27. In the Court of King's Bench, Philips and shipman, two sailors, who had conspired with others falsely to accuse their Captain of the murder of his apprentice at Demerara (for which he was tried and acquitted) were brought up for judgment. One of them having added perjury to his conspiracy, the sentence of the Court upon them was, "That Richard Shipman should be imprisoned in the House of Correction, Coldbath-fields, for two years, during which time he shall stand in and upon the pillory for one hour. That Benjamin Philips do suffer the same sentence for the conspiracy; and for the perjury be imprisoned one month in Newgate, and then be transported beyond the seas for the term of seven years."

29. A meeting of the Livery of London was held at Guildhall, to consider the propriety of instructing the City Members to oppose, with all their influence in Parliament, the Tax on Income. A number of Resolutions were read, declaratory of the impolicy, injustice, &c. of the Tax, which were all carried in the affirmative. At the close of the business, a resolution was proposed, and unanimously passed, "That the Livery of London felt the importance of supporting Government at this important juncture, and were uniformly ready to contribute in all just and equal imposts, to the vigorous prosecution of the contest in which the country was engaged."

Being the last day of Trinity term, Captain Brisac, late of the Iris, convicted of a fraud upon Government in the purchase of stores, was brought up to receive judgment; when Mr. Justice Grose passed the sentence of the Court; which was, that he should pay a fine of 300l. be imprisoned eighteen months in the King's Bench, and once during that time stand in and upon the pillory, opposite the Admiralty. —[The King, in consequence of a Memorial presented to him, has ordered to be remitted that part of Captain Brisac's

sentence, which directed his being put in the pillory.]

30. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall, when the Lord Mayor informed the Court, that he had called them together for the purpose of considering a letter which he had received from the Secretary at War, respecting the number of men to be raised by the city; when the Court resolved that 800 men be voluntarily raised for the service, and referred it to the Militia Committee to consider and report on the best means to be adopted for raising the said men.

A man being discovered, about three o'clock in the morning, stealing lead from the top of a house in Russell-square, he was pursued by a number of persons, from one house to another, at length an inhabitant of Hunter-street fired a blunderbuss at the poor wretch, the contents of which entered his body, he expired in a few minutes.

One day last week the wife of Daniel Taylor, of Chalfont St. Peter's, labourer, was delivered of three male infants, all of whom, as well as the mother, are now living, and likely to do well. The family have four more children, all girls under ten years of age, and no other dependance than on the poor man's work, as a common day-labourer in husbandry.

A few days since the wife of one of the privates, belonging to the Staffordshire Militia, was lately delivered of three girls, at the barracks in Windsor; they lived but a short time, though the mother is likely to do well.

JULY 5. The following action for *Crim. Con.* was tried in the Court of King's Bench.—*SMITH versus SMITH.*—The damages were laid at 3000*l.*

Mr. Justice, in addressing the Jury, said, the plaintiff and defendant were brothers' children, living at Birmingham, the former about forty years of age, and the latter only twenty-four. The defendant was left an orphan, in his early infancy, and committed to the guardian care of the plaintiff. He executed that care with the greatest tenderness.—He superintended his education, and brought him to his own home in all the vacations from the school. When he became of mature age, he sought and found an apprenticeship, which might be the means of his future good. When that also was expired, he introduced him to business; and, that he might be at no expence, gave him part of his own house at Birmingham for a warehouse, under whose auspices he had acquired property to the amount

of 3000*l.* The return he had made shewed how well he had merited such singular attentions and kindness. The plaintiff was married in the year 1790, had four children living by his wife, who was a very handsome woman, and, till within a year of the injury taking place, they had lived on terms of mutual love and affection, the defendant being considered as a brother in the family. From that period the plaintiff discovered an unaccountable change in his wife's conduct; her affections appeared to be alienated; she became inattentive and regardless of the duties both of a wife and a mother. At this conduct the plaintiff was greatly distressed. At length she begged he might be allowed to separate from him; she had private reasons for urging it, and actually removed a short distance from Birmingham, to a house in the town; from whence, on the eleventh of March 1802, she eloped with the defendant, went to Edinburgh (living together in open adultery), where the miscarried of a child, the fruits of their criminal connexion. From the time of their elopement the peace of the plaintiff's mind had been ruined, his health broke, and he had, ever since, been labouring under the effects of misery and oppression.—The marriage and the adultery were proved; the latter, by a Mr. Hayward, who followed the plaintiff's wife and defendant to Edinburgh.

The defendant's Counsel endeavoured to shew, by cross-examining the plaintiff's witnesses, that he had neglected her, and been the means of his own shame: but this turned out to be so far from the fact, that every witness concurred in giving him the best of characters, as a kind, tender, and affectionate husband.

Lord Ellenborough delivered an excellent charge to the Jury; who, after a minutes deliberation, found a verdict for the plaintiff, *Three thousand Pounds* damages; being, as they considered, all the defendant was worth.

6. The Recorder made his Report to his Majesty of the prisoners under sentence of death in Newgate, convicted in May sessions; *John Grant*, for wilfully and maliciously shooting at Spencer George Townshend, Esq. with a pistol, loaded with powder and ball, at his own door, in St. James's-place, was ordered for execution on Wednesday next. The others were respited.

7. As the King went to the drawing-room, the mother of the above unfortunate young man fell on her knees, and

presented a petition to his Majesty to spare his life.

His Majesty's frigate *Resistance*, of thirty-five guns, was totally lost on Cape St. Vincent, early in the morning of the 31st ult.: the crew saved.

La Minerve frigate, of forty-four guns, commanded by Captain Brentor, unfortunately got upon a sand-bank, off Cherbourg, and is lost: the crew saved.

Sir E. Nagle commands the Sea-Fencibles at Shoreham. The total amount of those Fencibles along the coast is about 24,000, who are commanded by eighty-eight Captains and a proportionate number of Lieutenants.

As Colonel Baillie, of the West Middlesex Regiment, brother to Lord Uxbridge, was riding last week in front of the line of Coxheath Camp, he was thrown from his horse, and had his collar-bone broke, and his shoulder dislocated.

2. At the Old Bailey came on the trial of *Robert Aslett*, who, being put to the Bar, was indicted for that he being a servant of, and employed by the Governor and Company of the Bank of England, was entrusted with a certain Paper-writing, called an Exchequer Bill, of the value of 1000*l.* and another of the same value, and a third of the same value. On the 26th of February last, he being such servant, &c. did feloniously secrete and embezzle the said Exchequer Bills, and did run away with them, so belonging to the said Governor and Company. There were no less than ten different Counts to the same effect.

Mr. Garrow was Counsel for the prosecutor, and Mr. Erskine for the prisoner. The former stated, that the Bank of England, being in the customary habit of purchasing Exchequer Bills on account of Government, these Bills are either brought to the Bank by one particular house, (Goldsmid and Co.) or by the Bank Broker, who purchases the Bills in the market. On the delivery of these to the Cashier, Mr. Aslett, he gives an order for payment, and the Exchequer Bills remain with him till a sufficient quantity are collected together, and made up in bundles, to deliver into the custody of the Directors in the parlour: these bundles are then counted, and a voucher given to the Cashier on their delivery: they are placed in a strong closet, shut under three keys, and two of the keys are kept by the Directors. Conformably to this practice, on the 26th day of February last, these were transferred from

the custody of Mr. Aslett, the Cashier, to the parlour, one bundle of

Exchequer Bills, to the value

of . . . *£*. 100,000

Another, value . . . 200,000

A third . . . 400,000—700,000

An entry was made in the parlour book, and its correctness was vouched by the signatures of two Directors, Messrs. Smith and Puget. The entry thus vouched, was, *nevertheless, afterwards found to be for Bills to the amount of 200,000*l.* more than the actual value of the bundles.* On this discovery it came out, that Mr. Aslett had been re-issuing some of these Bills to raise money; and Mr. Bish, the Stockbroker, who had been applied to with some of them, by Aslett, suspecting all was not right, gave intimation of his suspicions to the Bank, when Mr. Aslett's criminality became evident.

After Mr. Garrow had gone through his case, Mr. Erskine, in behalf of the prisoner, insisted that Mr. Jennings, who had signed these purloined Exchequer Bills in the first instance, had not had the proper authority renewed to him for so doing, as required by Act of Parliament; and so evident was this, that Government had, since the commitment of Mr. Aslett, passed an Act to remedy the omission.

The Chief Baron Macdonald observed, that the charge was, for embezzling a valid Bill of Exchange. However great the crime in society, and the magnitude of the sum embezzled; though every one must regret the cause of it, and the effect upon society, yet it was the bounden duty of the Court to determine according to the regular, ordinary, and constant course of the administration of justice. It was certainly clear the present indictment was not to be maintained, as the charge therein alleged could not be proved. The late Act of Parliament had recognized the invalidity of the Bills which the prisoner embezzled.

The other Judges concurred in opinion, and the Lord Chief Baron directed the Jury to acquit the prisoner. He was accordingly found *Not Guilty*.

Mr. Garrow applied to the Court to detain him in custody; it being the intention of the Bank Directors to issue a civil process against him for 100,000*l.* and upwards, the monies paid for the Bills, which he had converted to his own use.

The prisoner was dressed in a lightish brown coat, his hair full powdered. He appeared quite collected, but held his head down; never once looking up, except

cept when the application was made to keep him in custody, when he expressed symptoms of great surprise, and looked very fleetingly at the Court.

The total defalcation of Aslett, by Exchequer Bills ransomed from the Bank, amounted to 322,000 l.; of which 91,000 l. that had been pawned, was redeemed for 70,000 l. So prosperous are the affairs of the Bank, that there will be no reduction in the dividends on Bank Stock.

General Meetings of the Lieutenantcy have been held in the different counties, in conformity with the Act for the Defence of the Realm.

A letter has likewise been sent by the Commander in Chief to the General Officers commanding districts, requiring them to assist in carrying into effect the plans of defence adopted, or to be adopted, by his Majesty's Lords Lieutenants. He dwells on the importance of the corps of guides and pioneers; but particularly on the services which the irregular troops may perform, in harassing the enemy, if an invasion should take place. The chief danger to which an irregular force is exposed, arises from a want of confidence and perfect understanding in regard to the purpose which it may have in view, and which begets a feeling of danger from the absence of mutual dependence. When, therefore, previous assembly and discipline cannot be obtained, his Royal Highness advises, that no Company should be formed of a greater number of people than are already known to each other; to act under Leaders known to each individual, and on whose intelligence and prudence all have equal confidence; upon the assembly therefore of this description of force, each Company will remain independent, without any other bond of union than what arises out of the emulation and zeal of men animated by a common cause.

From the first moment of a landing being made, the great object of the irregular troops must be to harass, alarm, and fatigue an enemy. Nothing can more effectually contribute to this object, than the operations of small bodies of men, well acquainted with the country, who will approach and fire upon the advanced posts of his army, without ever engaging in serious action, or hazarding themselves in any situation where their own natural intelligence and watchfulness do not ensure them from the danger of being cut off. So long as they are watchful to this point, it must be evident, that with the country open in their rear, and with the advantage of knowing all the avenues and

roads, having an enemy who is ignorant of them, and who can likewise have but a small proportion, if any cavalry, that nothing can expose them to any other danger than what their own energy and courage had determined them to face.

When an enemy quits the coast, these corps should fall upon his flanks and rear, and cut off all small detachments which venture from the main body in search of plunder. It is unnecessary for me to enlarge further upon this subject; the object of its forming part of these instructions is, that you shall impress upon the minds of the Gentlemen of the Lieutenantcy, that this service is one of the most important which can be performed in aid of a regular army.

9. *Fire in Westminster Abbey.*—Between one and two o'clock on Saturday an alarming fire broke out in the roof of the tower on the centre of Westminster Abbey. A sufficient quantity of water to work the engines could not be procured for nearly two hours after the flames burst forth; in consequence of which, the roof of the tower (which was framed of wood) fell in, and did considerable damage to the wood work of the choir, both by the violence of the falling timbers, and by communicating the fire to the stalls, pews, &c. When, however, water was to be had in abundance, an end was speedily put to the progress of the devastation. The utmost possible exertions were used by firemen, soldiers, volunteers, neighbours, and by the populace at large. At half past five all danger was at an end. The accident was attributed to the negligence of the plumbers employed in repairing the roof, who had gone to their dinner and left their melting pot in an improper state. No injury was done to the monument. Besides the engines, the soldiers and others formed ladders to the Thames, from whence they hoisted buckets of water to the Abbey. The Duke of York and several Noblemen were present, encouraging the soldiery, &c. The damage is estimated at not less than 5000 l.

10. A prayer for the protection of this Country and Government against foreign violence, and for the preservation of unanimity at home, in defence of our liberties, laws, and religion, was read in all churches in and about London.

11. In the Court of King's Bench an indictment was tried—The King v. Colonel Hepburne and another.

This was an indictment against Colonel Hepburne and Captain M. Cummins, for conspiring to defraud his Majesty and the

the Public, by the act of Captain McCummins, who was Paymaster of the 31st Regiment, in making up false musters and returns of the number of Non-Commissioned Officers and Privates of that Regiment, when at Barbadoes, in the year 1796; and by Colonel Hepburne signing the same, and certifying them to be true. The regiment had, at that time, being so reduced by the yellow fever as to consist only of about 120; nevertheless, the first article of this muster was to substance of 42 Sergeants and 42 Corporals during that period. The musters were so evidently false and fraudulent, that the Council for Captain McCummins could not attempt any defence for him. The question for the Jury was, whether Colonel Hepburne, who certified this to be a true muster, did so fraudulently, knowing it to be a false one? The evidence to induce the Jury to suppose the Colonel guilty of knowing it to be false when he first signed it, was — 1st, the gross and palpable nature of the falsehood itself; which was so glaring, that a single glance of his eye at that account, which he certified to be true, must convince him that it was not so; in the second place, it was positively sworn by a Sergeant, of the name of Martin, who was employed in the fabrication of these musters, that the Colonel had taken an active part in it. The evidence of Martin was attempted to be disproved by a Capt. Sullivan, of the same Regiment, but without effect — The Jury, after a short consultation, found the defendants *Gilty*.

23 A number of persons, armed with muskets and pikes, assembled in the evening in a quarter of Dublin that is called the Liberties, and after committing some other outrages, attacked in his carriage Lord Chief Justice Kilwarden, and his nephew, the Rev. Richard Wolfe, both of whom, in the act of rising, the ruffian inhumanly murdered on the spot, and several other persons were desperately wounded. The confusion that ensued is more easily to be conceived than described. General consternation and terror immediately pervaded the whole of the City; the drums beat to arms, the military were called out; but, in the mean time, the perpetrators of the horrid deed disappeared. On the same night the Mail Guard was attacked between Dublin and Naas, and, in consequence of the resistance that was made, two dragoons are stated to have been killed. The Lord Lieutenant has published a Proclamation which here follows:

BY THE LORD LIEUTENANT AND COUNCIL OF IRELAND.

A PROCLAMATION.

HARDWICKE.

Whereas divers persons, engaged in a treasonable and daring insurrection against his Majesty's Government, did, on the evening of yesterday, the 23^d of July inst. suddenly assemble in the Liberties of Dublin, with fire-arms and pikes, and did there commit several outrages, and particularly in Thomas-street, in the parish of St. Catharine, within the said Liberties, did assault the carriage of the Right Hon. Arthur Lord Viscount Kilwarden, Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of King's Bench, and one of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and did drag the said Arthur Lord Viscount Kilwarden, together with his nephew, the Rev. Richard Wolfe, Clerk, from his said carriage, and did there basely and inhumanly murder the said Arthur Lord Viscount Kilwarden and Richard Wolfe, by stabbing them respectively with pikes in various parts of their bodies, of which wounds they both soon after died.

Now we, the Lord Lieutenant and Council, in order to bring such enormous offenders to condign punishment, do, by this our Proclamation, publish and declare, that if any person or persons shall, within six calendar months from the date hereof, discover any of the person or persons who committed the said inhuman murders on the said Arthur Viscount Kilwarden and the said Rev. Richard Wolfe, or either of them, or who aided and assisted therein, or who advised, encouraged, instigated, moved, stimulated, or incited the persons concerned therein to commit the same, such person or persons do discovering shall receive as a reward the sum of One Thousand Pounds sterling for each and every of the first three persons who shall be apprehended and convicted thereof.

And we do likewise publish and declare, that if any of the persons concerned in the murder aforesaid, save and except the persons who actually stabbed the said Lord Viscount Kilwarden and the Rev. Richard Wolfe, or either of them, as at aforesaid, shall discover any other of the persons concerned in the said murder, or either of them, so that such person or persons so discovered shall be convicted thereof, such person or persons to discovering shall, over and above the said reward, receive his Majesty's most gracious pardon for said offences.

And

And whereas it has appeared to us, that the daring and rebellious outrages aforesaid were committed in prosecution of a rebellious Conspiracy against his Majesty's Government, and that divers other enormities were at the same time committed in Thomas-street aforesaid, and in the neighbourhood thereof, in prosecution of the same treasonable purpose, and that divers of the Persons engaged therein did come to Dublin with intent to commit such outrages and enormities, in order to induce and persuade his Majesty's peaceable and loyal Subjects in the City of Dublin and its neighbourhood, by the tenor thereof, and by apprehensions for their own personal safety, to join in the treasonable Conspiracy aforesaid;

Now we the Lord Lieutenant and Council do hereby strictly enjoin and command all his Majesty's subjects in their several stations, and according to their several duties, to use their utmost endeavours to suppress all such rebellious insurrections and treasonable practices, and to apprehend and bring the persons engaged therein to the punishment due to their crimes; and more especially we do strictly enjoin and command the Lord Mayor of the City of Dublin, and all Justices of the Peace of the said City of Dublin, and of the County of Dublin and

all Sheriffs and other Magistrates and Officers within their several jurisdictions, and all other his Majesty's loving subjects, to do all acts in their power to such purpose.

And we do hereby further require and command all Officers commanding his Majesty's forces; to employ the troops under their command in the most speedy and effectual manner, for the suppression of all Rebellious Insurrections and Treasonable Practices, whenever the same may appear, and particularly to disarm all Rebels, and recover all arms forcibly and traitorously taken from his Majesty's peaceable and loyal subjects, and take up and seize all arms and ammunition which may be found in the custody of any person or persons not duly authorized by law to have and keep the same.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Dublin, the 24th day of July 1803.

Signed, Redefdale, C. Chas. Dublin, W. Tuam, Drogheda, Ely, Arran, Annekeey, Tyrawley, Her. Langriske, Denis Downe, Henry King, S. Hamilton, St. George Daly, D. La Louche, James Fitzgerald, M. Fitzgerald, H. E. Fox, M. Smith, Standish O'Grady.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

MARRIAGES.

LORD GRAVES, son of the late Admiral Graves, to Lady Mary Paget, youngest daughter of the Earl of Uxbridge.

John Trower, esq. of Berkeley-square, to Miss James, eldest daughter of Sir Walter James James, bart.

Colonel Hammord, of St. James's-square, to Miss King, daughter of Sir Richard King, bart.

The Rev. Edward Nares, to Miss Cordelia Adams.

Sir Henry Peyton, of Hagbeach, Cambridgeshire, to Mrs. Bradshaw, widow of the late James Bradshaw, esq. of Portman-place.

Benjamin West, esq. youngest son of the president of the Royal Academy, to Miss Dickenson, only daughter of Edward Dickenson, esq. of Perthall, near Stafford.

Colonel Robson, late governor of St. Helena, to Mrs. Seymour, of Sloane-square.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 28.

AT Exmouth, the Rev. Richard Hole, rector of Faringdon and Inwardleigh, in the county of Devon, translator of Homer's Hymn to Ceres, and author of several other valuable works.

JUNE 7. At Edinburgh, Major-General George Coningham, late of the Scots Brigade.

9. James Cheape, esq. of Willfield, in his 94th year.

11. The Rev. Jeremiah Newell, vicar of Great Missenden.

13. At Cattermadochy, South Wales, the Rev. Hugh Price. Sir John Weddersburr, of Balauncan, bart.

18 Mr. William Baker, of Savage Gardens.

At Woking, Surrey, Mr. William Garment.

19. At Newmarket, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Frampton, rector of Ousden

and

and Starston, in Norfolk, and of the fine-
cure of St. Florence, Pembroke's. He
was of St. John's College, Cambridge,
where he took the degrees of B. A.
1747, M. A. 1751, S. T. B. 1759, and
S. J. P. 1769.

At the Grove near Aberdeen, in his
79th year, the Rev. Dr. Brown.

20. At Twickenham, Edward Iron-
side, esq. eldest son of the late Alderman
Ironside, of Lombard-street, banker.

The Honourable Edward Foley, esq.
M. P. for the county of Worcestershire,
uncle to Lord Foley.

At Crouch-end, Mr. John William
Vovel, merchant.

At Bath, the Right Honourable Na-
thaniel Ryder, Lord Harrowby, born
June 3, 1735, married January 22, 1762,
to Miss Tenick, daughter of Dr. Ter-
rick, Bishop of London.

Lately, Lieutenant-Colonel Tufnel,
Barrack Master of Windsor Barracks.

21. At Birmingham, the Rev. Rad-
cliffe Scholfield, a dissenting minister
there.

22. At Trescott, in the county of
Lancaster, William Atherton, esq. aged
61.

24. At Portsmouth, aged 69, Major-
General Charles Jackson, of the Royal
Marines.

25. At Southampton, Mr. William
Smith, wife of William Smith, esq. and
daughter of the late Dr. J. Sumner, pro-
vost of King's College.

Mr. John Walter, Bookseller at Char-
ing Cross.

At Downham, near Berwick-upon-
Tweed, William Foster, esq. late major
of the 6th battalion of the 60th regiment.

30. Samuel Martin, esq. late of the
island of Tortola.

JULY 1. John Clark, esq. of Lambs-
conduit Street, in his 71st year.

At Alloxan Mr. David Flinn, aged 69.

2. At Teddington, Middlesex, the
Rev. Philip Eneas Mackenzie, M. A. of
St. John's College, Cambridge, and many
years minister of that parish.

Lately, at Pembury in Kent, the Rev.
John Whitaker, M. A. formerly of Jesus
College, Oxford.

3. General Richard Smith, formerly
in the East India Company's service. He
at an early period of his life had been a
cheese-monger, and was the person cha-
racterised by Mr. Foote under the names
of Sir Matthew Mite, in *The Nabob*.

In Sackville-street, Dublin, Sir Antho-

ny Brabazon, bart. of Newpark, in the
county of Mayo.

6. At Velynydd, in the county of
Brecon, Captain Thomas Hughes Wil-
liams, of the 24th regiment of foot.

At Coachmakers' Hall, Mr. Richard
Thomas Hopkins, aged 56.

7. Samuel Martin, esq. late of the
island of Tortola.

10. Mr. John Yarnton, of Coleman-
street.

11. At Cusisfield, Hants, Vice-Ad-
miral Robert Biggs.

12. At Exeter, Mr. William Jack-
son, organist of the cathedral there. He
was author of (1) *Thirty Letters on*
various subjects, 2 vol. 1783. (2) *The*
Four Ages and Essays, 8vo. 1798. (3)
Observations on the present state of Music
in London, 8vo. 1791. Also *The Me-*
tamorphoses, comic opera, acted at Drury
Lane 1783.

13. The Rev. Samuel Harper, F. R. S.
upwards of 47 years librarian of the
British Museum, and 37 years chaplain
to the Foundling Hospital.

14. Mr. William Bowne, of Wat-
ling-street.

15. John Bridges, esq. of Gloucester
Terrace.

17. At Sunbury, Roger Boehm, esq.
one of the directors of the Bank of Eng-
land.

At Pentonville, Mr. Ridley Surtees,
ship and insurance broker.

Mr. Philip Milled, attorney at law,
Billeteau-square.

At Graveley, Herts, in his 74th year,
the Rev. Thelwell Silsbury, 33 years
rector of that parish, and a justice of peace.

19. Sir Charles Burdett, Bart. in his
76th year.

20. At the Close, Salisbury, the Rev.
Walter Kemick, canon residentiary there.

Augustine Greenland, esq. late deputy
teller of the Exchequer.

Alexander Manners Leslie, esq. ne-
phew to Lord Newark.

22. At Islington Spa, Mr. Charles
Lee Lewes, formerly of Drury-lane Thea-
tre.

24. Alexander Hope, esq. of Queen-
street, Westminster, aged 64.

DEATHS ABROAD.

APRIL 20, 1803, on board the *Lady*
Catherine, Colonel William Vavas, of
the 4th Bengal Infantry.

At Gibraltar, Mr. Charles Douglas
Morrison.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1898.

Bank Stock	Ind. Cr. Reduc	per Cr. Controls	Spec. Cr. Controls	Navy Spec. Cr.	New Spec. Cr.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. 3pr Cr	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exch. Bills.	Irish Spec. Cr.	Irish Omn.	English Int. Tick.
25	55	—	71 1/2	—	91 1/2	16 7-16	—	3 1/2	9 13 16	—	—	—	4 dit.	—	—	—
26	55 1/2	—	71 3/4	—	91 3/4	16 7-16	—	3 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
27	55 1/2	—	71 3/4	—	91 3/4	16 7-16	—	3 1/2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
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N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1803.

[Enriched with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW of RAGLAND CASTLE, MONMOUTHSHIRE.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-Lane, Fleet-Street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sberborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sberborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sberborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

VOL. XLIV, AUG. 1803.

M

ERRATA.—Vol. XLIII. page 464, line 11, for “*sang*” read “*sung*,” line 12 for “*call*” read “*cell*,” column 2, stanza 4, for “*moor*” read “*Moon*,” page 464, column 2, line 11, after “*passion*” read “*suffered*,” line 15, for “*reckoning*” read “*reckoning*,” column 2, line 25, for “*franke*” read “*frantic*.”

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Unless *J. L.* is in circumstances to make him indifferent to pecuniary *interest*, we cannot recommend him to encounter the risk he meditates. Such a publication seldom answers the expence, however meritorious it may be.

The *Piece of Neglected Biography* is received, and will be inserted.

The *Anecdote from Ascham* is familiar to every reader.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from August 6, to August 13.

Wheat						COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans	
London	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	56	6	31	6	28
						Kent	57	2	00	0	26
						Suffex	52	1	00	0	25
						Suffolk	53	3	00	0	21
						Cambrid.	48	7	00	0	22
						Norfolk	52	8	00	0	20
						Lincoln	52	5	00	0	23
						York	56	5	41	3	24
						Durham	59	7	00	0	00
						Northam.	53	5	39	0	23
						Cumberl.	60	11	46	8	29
						Westmor.	65	10	52	0	27
						Lancash.	60	9	00	0	27
						Cheshire	51	9	00	0	00
						Gloucest.	53	2	00	0	23
						Somerlet	57	6	00	0	27
						Monmouth	55	10	00	0	00
						Devon	61	2	00	0	24
						Cornwall	62	0	00	0	27
						Dorset	55	1	32	0	24
						Hants	54	0	00	0	24
						WALES					
						N. Wales	62	0	00	0	25
						S. Wales	60	0	00	0	00

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
July 28	30.11	66	SE	Fair	Aug. 12	30.15	70	W	Fair
29	30.02	70	SW	Ditto	13	30.20	70	W	Ditto
30	30.15	69	S	Rain	14	30.22	72	NE	Ditto
31	30.09	71	SW	Fair	15	30.30	72	E	Ditto
Aug. 1	30.05	70	SW	Ditto	16	30.22	70	E	Ditto
2	30.00	68	S	Ditto	17	30.20	71	E	Ditto
3	29.94	69	S	Ditto	18	30.15	72	N	Ditto
4	30.15	63	W	Ditto	19	30.07	68	NNW	Ditto
5	30.25	68	W	Ditto	20	30.08	61	N	Ditto
6	30.05	71	SW	Ditto	21	30.11	62	N	Ditto
7	30.07	67	NW	Ditto	22	30.15	60	N	Ditto
8	30.11	66	N	Ditto	23	30.20	62	NW	Ditto
9	30.07	68	SSW	Ditto	24	30.14	63	W	Ditto
10	29.85	68	NW	Ditto	25	30.11	62	W	Ditto
11	30.01	67	NW	Ditto	26	30.21	69	N	Ditto

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR AUGUST 1803.

MEMOIR

OF

JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S JUSTICES OF THE PEACE FOR THE COUNTIES OF
MIDDLESEX, ESSEX, SURRY, AND KENT, D.L.M. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THERE have been, perhaps, few modern instances of genius struggling to emancipate itself from professional disgust, stronger than is to be recollected in the life of the Gentleman whose portrait (a most accurate likeness) we have the pleasure this month to exhibit.

The family of Mr. M., originally from Rotweil, in Swabia, has been more than three hundred years settled at Schaffhausen, Switzerland; though its descendants have, according to the custom of the Swiss, spread to several parts of Germany and France. Many of them have become eminent in the army, and, as their works testify, in literature and the arts. The maternal great-grandfather of Mr. M. was the Rev. George Schalch, pastor of Schaffhausen, of whom, and his descendant, Andrew Schalch, Esq. some anecdotes were given in this Magazine*. His grandfather, Michael Moser, who held a commission in the Burgers' corps of his native city, was a sculptor in metal and engineer; of whose genius proofs may still, or might a very few years since have been seen, in the beautiful and singularly-constructed dome, and the magnificent screen, of the Chapel of

the Abbey of St. Gall; in the curious aqueducts and engines for conveying water to Schaffhausen; and in many other public works in the different Cantons, &c. His father, Hans Jacob Moser, who arrived in England at the age of nine years, was also an artist of considerable genius.

Mr. M., the subject of this sketch, was born in Greek-street, Soho, in June 1748. He was, at a very early age, taken from school, and placed under the care of his uncle, G. M. Moser, Esq. late Keeper of the Royal Academy; a man whose genius, learning, and exertions, have not only rendered his memory dear to every artist, to every lover of the polite arts, but have taken a much wider range, and by the introduction and application of Attic taste and classical composition to articles where, before his time, they were unknown, but which now pervades every species of elegant manufacture, has, through his means, given such a decided superiority to these productions of England over those of other countries.

G. M. Moser, as painter of historical compositions in enamel, was much employed and patronized by their present

Majesties, the Earl of Bute, and many other of the Nobility. It is therefore little to be wondered, that he was so devoted to his art, that, with a singularity too frequently attendant upon extraordinary genius, he thought it contained the very essence of wisdom, virtue, and morality.

It is little to be wondered, as his daughter, Mary Moser, R.A. *, whose elegant pencil has since, by her Majesty, been employed to decorate with pictures of flowers, in the composition and execution of which she was unrivalled, the apartments at Windsor Castle, &c. had given early specimens of her genius, that he therefore should resolve, that his nephew, though he had likewise, at a very early age, produced some specimens of literary composition which had been approved by men of literary eminence, and who, fired by the applause he had received, was anxiously interceding to be of one of the learned professions, should become a painter.

Perhaps as he was intimately acquainted with Dr. Johnson, Dr. Goldsmith, and indeed all the celebrated authors of the time, and observed that from the exertion of their talents they obtained a far greater share of fame than profit, it might, though with respect to himself he was a philosopher in his estimation of riches, have, with regard to his nephew, some influence upon his mind.

In the profession alluded to, undertaken by Mr. M. with reluctance, it will be supposed he made no great progress. As he had the advantage of a library sufficiently large to satisfy even his avidity for reading, he took every opportunity to fly from the study of the objects around † to that of the authors that recorded their histories. He, however, continued in the Royal Academy with his uncle more than fifteen years, indeed until his marriage (1780) with Miss Liege, daughter of Peter Liege, Esq. formerly an eminent apothecary in Holles-street, Cavendish-square. Finding that to pursue painting as a profession was striving against the bent of his genius, and having now

the means to *escape* from it, Mr. M. threw down the pallet, and retired into the country.

It does not appear that his former habits had qualified him to enjoy the pleasures which a country life affords. His principles led him to dislike the politics of the place wherein he resided: he had a constitutional disgust to the mingling in convivial parties; and was equally averse to the sports of the field.

* After an absence of three years, he returned to town; and turning his talents to public business, soon became conspicuous in the city of Westminster, particularly in the parish where he resided (St. John). Indefatigable in his endeavours to serve the place to which he was so strongly attached, he had the good fortune to succeed.

In early life, Mr. M., both by himself and in conjunction with a Gentleman of great abilities and experience, published several essays, &c. in the public prints; and after his Muse had lain dormant a long series of years, he again commenced a literary career, about the year 1793, by a correspondence with this Magazine, in which, May 1st, he published his "Reflections upon Cash Credit and Country Banks;" which correspondence he has continued, formerly at intervals, and latterly in constant succession, ever since.

The great variety of essays, &c. which Mr. M. has circulated through the medium of this work, will speak for themselves; but they are by no means his only publications. In the year 1793 he produced his "Lucifer and Mammon," 1 vol.; in 1794, his "Turkish Tales," 2 vols.; also, 1794, "Timothy Twig," 2 vols.; 1796, "The Hermit of Caucasus," 2 vols.; 1797, "Moral Tales," 2 vols.; 1800, "Tales and Romances of Ancient and Modern Times," 5 vols.

Mr. M., at a period when, under the influence of party, the prophecies of Brothers had made a considerable impression on the public mind, published some anecdotes of that "mild" enthusiast, in answer to the pamphlet of a Gentleman whose talents and learning he conceived to be ill employed in sup-

* This Lady, who has laid aside her pencil, except as an amusement, married the late Hugh Lloyd, Esq. of Caernarvon, formerly an Officer in the Army.

† This alludes not only to the figures, basso relievo, &c. &c. which form the collection of models of the Royal Academy, but to Mr. Moser, the Keeper's, private collection of medals, seals, figures, natural history, pictures, prints, drawings, and books, which displayed an equal share of judgment, learning, and taste.

port of his pretended mission. This little work was dispersed all over the kingdom, and, it is believed, was, in a considerable degree, conducive to the silencing that Apottle and his satellites. He soon after employed himself in answering a pamphlet of Mr. Gilbert Wakenfield, who, with another Gentleman of far inferior learning and abilities, had made, in their works, very free with the character of an eminent Statesman, whom, from his youth, Mr. M. had enthusiastically admired, namely, the late Right Hon. Edmund Burke. This work, which for reasons not necessary here to state, has not been published, was a considerable time in Mr. B.'s hands, and is alluded to in a letter inserted in this Magazine for July 1797, Vol. XXXII, page 6.

A small tract was published about this time, upon Judicial and Profane Swearing, by Mr. M.; and also a great variety of other pamphlets and tracts, serious and humorous, at different periods, in support of Government.

Mr. Moser had been some years in the commission of the peace for Westminster. In the year 1798 he was appointed a Magistrate for the four Counties, and one of the Deputy Lieutenants for Middlesex. In that situation he acted at the Public Office, Queen-square.

Some time after the death of Mr. Sergeant Kerby, in consequence of removals occasioned by that event, Mr. M. was appointed to the office in Worship-street, where he now acts. Since this last appointment, we understand that the duties of his situation, in which he is indefatigable, engross nearly the whole of his time; therefore he has been obliged to confine himself to those publications that are to be found in this work, which are the relaxations of his few leisure hours; though we are informed he has by him several larger works, the product of periods when he was more disengaged, which we hope he will find some future opportunity to give the public.

RICHARD ROLT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
To your last Magazine, might have been added the following particulars:

In a Poem called "THE PASQUINADE," published in 4to. in 1753, and containing satyrical notices of the writers of the times, Mr. Rolt is thus mentioned:

"They saw their bards and critics all appear,
Dull ROLT long sleep'd in SEDGLEY'S
nut-brown beer."

On which last line is the following note: "Mr. ROLT, Author of the *Westminster Journal*, in which our Author, in the same sentence with Mr. Fielding, had been treated with abuse; likewise of several poems and pamphlets now forgotten; such as *The Rastrel*, *Cambrin*, *The Theatrical Cautel*, *A Reply to Mr. Fielding's Discourse on Robberies*, *A Monody on the Death of the Prince*, and *the Gossip's Chronicle in the Old Woman's Magazine*. Our Author, with much justice, has joined in the same line Ben Sedgley, of Temple Bar, sometimes the father of Mr. Rolt's pieces, and who is very proud of being esteemed an author,

placing himself much higher than his predecessor *Ward*, a publican celebrated in the *DUNCIAD*, though not possessed of even half his talents. Ben being really a very dull fellow, and remarkable for nothing but emptying a tankard."

On Mr. Rolt's death, the following lines appeared in one of the public papers, as an epitaph on him:

"ONCE all too bounteous in this world
to live,

Above receiving, and yet prone to give;
Self-led, thy hands administer'd to all,
Ev'n with the great disdain of lab'ring
Paul; [weight]

But, when reduc'd by pain and sorrow's
Scorn'd by each well-dress'd, infamous
ingrate;

All deaf to woe, to goodness all remiss,
Save him, who now can do no more than
this. [chor down,

Then Hope with spirit throw thine awn-
There yet remain a comforter and crown.
Virtue's a gift, and genius is a loan;
At death a man's misfortunes are his
own."

I am, &c. D. G.

PIND. NEM. 6.

εἴροφ' ἄ.

Οὐκ ἀνδριαντοποιὸς εἰ-
 μ', ὅς τ' ἰδνύσονται μ' ἱργάζε-
 σθαι ἀγάλματ' ἐπ' αὐτὰς καθμίδος
 ἱσταίοντ'. Ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πάσας
 ἑλκιδος, ἐν τ' ἀκρότ', γλυκεῖ' αἰοιδά,
 εἰς ἧς' ἀπ' Αἰγίνας, διαγλῆν-
 ῃς, ὅτι Λάμπωνος υἱὸς
 Πυθέας τρυσοδυνῆς
 νεκῇ Νημείῳ παγκατίου εἶφανον.
 Οὐπω γένυ φάιντο τέρινα
 ματὶρ' οἰάδας ἐκέραι.

I am no statuary, skill'd to place
 Sculptur'd figures on their base;
 Which, could I form them with an artist's hand,
 For ever motionless must stand.
 But go, sweet ode; Ægina quit;
 Sail in all ships, with every pinnace flit;
 And say, that Lampon's valiant son
 Hath the Pancræan chaplet won;
 That Pytheas' conquest fame proclaims,
 Gain'd at the Nemean games.
 Not yet his cheek hath shewn
 Autumn's tender down,
 Autumn, mother of the vine,
 Round which the turgid clusters twine.

PYTHEAS had desired Pindar to write an ode on his victories, and had signified his intention of paying him for his trouble. The poet made his usual demand: But it chanced, that the hero was avaricious, as well as vain; a lover of money, no less than a lover of praise. He objected to the sum as exorbitant, and added, that he could purchase for much less money a colossian statue. The poet, not a little piqued at a remark, that affected to prefer the sculptor's art to his own, replied; that a statue was a *thing* fixed upon its pedestal, from which it could never move. His poetry was not stationary, but progressive. It darted, with the rapidity and effulgence of lightning, from the shores of the Propontis to the pillars of Hercules. Regions, wrapped in Cimmerian darkness, were enlightened by it. But what such will your statue serve? will it, like, my ode, immortalize your me-

mory? No. Time will soon commit its ravages upon it. Curiosity will soon be satiated with the sight of it. Your name and your achievements will be obliterated together. The mercenary combatant, who had demurred, complied. The stipulated sum was paid without hesitation or delay. But the poet, who retained his chagrin, was determined to open his ode with an allusion to this conference. It remained for the illustrious victor to comment at discretion.

We are accustomed to consider the autumn as the season of *declension*. The poets delighted to consider it as the season of *maturity*. This is expressed by *ἐννεμα*, that by *φθινοπωρὶς*.

ἐννεμα μὴ φθινοπωρὶς ἄν
 ἴσμεν χειμῶνα κατὰ τὴν δὲ
 μακρὴν χρόνον



Ragland Castle. How mouthpiece?
Pub. by J. Agnew & Sons, 10, Cornhill, 1848.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

OXYGENATED Muriatic Acid, combined with distilled water, in proportion to the nature of the case in which it is to be employed, has been found efficacious in the cure of various maladies:—Extensive gangrenous ulcers have been cured, by an external application of it, in a few days.

Mr. Gover, to whom society is so much indebted for his valuable invention of gun carriages, &c. has now discovered a perpetual self-moving ma-

chine, which is likely to supersede the use of wind, water, or fire, in mills, &c.

Professor Proust has discovered a new fulminating powder, a mixture of Oxygenated Muriate with Arsenic, which takes fire with the rapidity of lightning, and is violent beyond any other compound whatever in its effects. Other fulminating powders which detonate violently, are made of the exidulous sulphate of mercury, the oxilate of silver, oxygenated muriate of lead, &c.

RAGLAND CASTLE, MONMOUTHSHIRE.

WITH A VIEW, ENGRAVED FROM AN ORIGINAL DRAWING TAKEN ON THE SPOT IN THE YEAR 1783.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THE observation of Pope, founded, however, upon the sentiment of an Author that lived more than a thousand years before him,

“That gold’s but sent to keep the fools in play;
For some to heap, and some to throw away;”

may, with propriety, be applied to architecture. One race of men build—another race dilapidate and destroy. This reflection very naturally occurs as we visit those august vestiges of ancient castles, &c. that now, even with their ruins, adorn that romantic country South Wales, which they were probably built to awe and subjugate; and however we may, in those that have fallen into decay from the silent operation of the corroding tooth of time, lament the transitory state of sublunary grandeur, yet, as we view their magnificent fragments, we feel the same kind of melancholy consolation as in contemplating the tombs of eminent persons who have fallen in the regular gradation and course of nature. But it is far otherwise when we behold, in the ruins of the noblest monuments of art and ingenuity, the insanity of popular tumult, and the devastation of civil war. We consider the fall of these buildings with the horror that we do wilful and malicious homicide, that we do the assassination of great and eminent men sacrificed to the frenzy of the times.

The Castle, a view of which, as it appeared in 1783, is annexed, comes fully within the scope of the latter part of this observation. The vestiges which were then preserved gave, though a faint, a correct idea of its former magnificence. The interior decorations of the grand hall and the rooms I reflect on with pleasure, as, from the taste displayed in their various ornaments, the chimney-pieces for instance, supported by caryatides, I conjecture that Inigo Jones, or some other travelled architect, had given the designs.

The general effect of this Castle, by day, was strikingly grand and romantic; but at night, the broad masses of the deepest shadow enveloping the lower parts of the interior, while the upper were relieved by catching lights and reflexes from the moon-beams darting through the broken windows and arches, and silencing the tops of the ivy and other clinging plants, produced an effect so sublimely grand and awful, that though it is in the power of genius to conceive its impression on the imagination, it is not in the power of language to express its force. In such a scene in that dead and silent hour, there seemed to be

“Room for meditation even to madness,
‘Till the mind burst with thinking.”

With respect to the history of this once celebrated castle, which gives its name to a small village situated betwixt the river

river Usk and the brook Oilwy, it is well known that, from the time of Henry the Fourth, it belonged to the family of Beaufort. Henry Marquis of Worcester, with a garrison of eight hundred men, defended it for the King (Charles the First) during the civil wars. The steady loyalty of this Nobleman and his brave soldiers hath been deservedly the subject of praise. They had the glory of being the last that yielded to the rebel forces, commanded by Sir Thomas Fairfax, who, to shew his admiration of virtues which yet he had not the fortitude to imitate, granted them the most honourable terms.

The motives which stimulated the republican heroes may be gathered from the *use* they made of their conquest. After the Castle had capitulated, all the beautiful timber which adorned three adjacent parks was, by order of the Grand Committee of Sequestration, cut down and sold; the ossil of which, for there was no coppice-wood, amounted, according to the account of the Sub-Committee, who, like their stage-representatives, the Honourable Mr. Day and Co. *, were not much in the habit of acknowledging, to the full extent, the profits *they made*, to 37,000 cords of wood; by which the value of the timber which was sold to rebuild the houses destroyed *by fire* on the bridge of Bristol, and for the repair of the other *civil* depredations in that city, may be a little guessed at. The lead that covered the Castle, in that age of *good bargains*, sold for six thousand pounds.

The loss to the noble family in this house, woods, &c. has been moderately estimated at a hundred thousand pounds, besides as great a sum for raising and maintaining several armies, and lent to his Majesty. To which may be added, the defalcation of revenue which arose from the sequestration of this estate in 1646, and its subsequent sale by the Rump.

It appears by one year's audit, that this revenue amounted to 20,000l. per annum. No part of the lands was recovered till after the King's restora-

tion, when all the property which had not, during the disgraceful plunder which marked the progress of treason and profligacy in the antecedent period, been sold and totally alienated, was restored to the Marquis, who, as a small amends for the eminent loyalty he had displayed, and the loss he had suffered, was created Duke of Beaufort.

I shall finish this slight notice of this Castle with an instance of loyalty as praise-worthy, though in a lower sphere. It is recorded, that while the unhappy Charles resided at Ragland, he was so much in want of money, that even a small sum would have been acceptable. An ancestor of Dean Swift, who lived at Goodrich, hearing of this circumstance, and stimulated with a desire to relieve his beloved Monarch, besides selling a little estate, employed his credit to collect all the money he could. The pieces of gold by these means procured he quilted into his doublet, and wrapping himself in his cloak, crossed the Wye, and had the good fortune to get to Ragland undiscovered by any of the rebels.

When he arrived at the Castle-gate, he desired to see the Governor upon business of importance. His request, after some hesitation, was complied with. When the Governor came, and enquired the cause of his visit.

He said, "He was come to give the King his cloak."

"Your cloak?" returned the Governor, "Of what use will that be to his Majesty?"

"Very little," he replied; "therefore it will be better that I present him with my doublet:" at the same time taking it off, and putting it into his hand.

This Officer, convinced, by the *weight* of the garment, of the loyalty of the donor, immediately carried it to the King; and it is said, that this well-timed supply was more useful to his Majesty than many sums of much greater magnitude which he had received during the course of this severe contest.

* Vide the Committee, a Comedy, by Sir Robert Howard. This very excellent piece was first played in 1665, and is one of the few that, notwithstanding the locality of the subject, has kept possession of the Stage, and excited the public risibility, and I hope a better passion, ever since. S. Shephard, a zealous Cavalier, wrote a Comedy on the same subject, but not with the same success, 1647, called "The Committee-man Curried." I think this, which was in two parts, was never acted.

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS, WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

I HAVE observed various volumes and tracts on the subject of France and its capital, and have not been wholly furnished with any of them. I have wished for a more general arranged view of Paris, and I have endeavoured to write one for the advantage of those who may also wish to have some general idea of it. The observations contained in my tour will be those of a young man who has travelled in a moderate way. They are to be taken, in general, as the first impressions that were made upon a mind the opinions of which are not yet formed, and are to be valued accordingly. I shall endeavour, as far as I am able, to give them in the order they arose, and not to anticipate those that came afterwards. I will not say how far the subject will be agreeable, and I shall only answer for the information I am supposed to convey.

The opinions of early education are generally characteristic of the person who has formed them. Mine were originally aristocratical. The productions of Godwin and Volney, while they charmed by their simplicity, powerfully won me over to their cause. I declared at once against all the old prejudices of the world, as they were called, and resolved to follow nature. I began to regard our government as arbitrarily interfering with the government of a neighbouring nation, like those who conceive themselves authorized to lay down rules for the conduct of others before they have regulated their own. I condemned the farther progress of the war, and accelerated, as far as my wishes could accelerate, the conclusion of it.

A peace was at last arranged between the two countries. I then resolved to take the earliest opportunity of visiting a people whose revolution was declared to promote the general welfare of the human race. But while I observed with regret, under

the government of the great Bonaparte, the old establishments revolving again into their original place, I doubted how far the mind of man was capable of the perfection which had been held out to it, and apprehended that the opinions which I had lately embraced were not altogether the proper ones. A journey to Paris was, however, thought to be a fair mode of trial for them. I was, moreover, disgusted with the proud, opinionated airs which so generally characterized the ill-bred people of our own country; and I hoped to observe in France all that propriety of behaviour, in all ranks of society, for which I had often heard them so much praised, to have associated with people who had the good-sense to know what was proper for them to do, and the good-nature to observe it; and it was in vain that many endeavoured to discourage my expectations, as I was resolved to entertain a more favourable opinion of the behaviour of the French than of the English. To behold the warriors who had extended their exploits over the whole continent, and more particularly the man whose actions proclaimed him the greatest of the age, was a leading object; while to enjoy the society of its charming women was a motive sufficiently fascinating to prevail over the inclinations of any young man. It was, in every point of view, a most favourable occasion for cultivating the knowledge of human nature, as, after so many extraordinary revolutions, after so many violent conflicts and struggles, the world was again reposing in peace.

Post nubila Phœbus.

I accordingly availed myself of all the usual sources of information with regard to the French metropolis, by the communication of friends, the reading of books, public papers, &c. I viewed the Panorama of it, painted by a young Irish

Irish artist, that was exhibited in the Haymarket; a painting that, though not remarkable for any superior beauty of colouring, was supposed to give a sufficiently faithful idea of it. I remember, as I was looking at the Champs Elysées, as portrayed on its canvas, how I wished to be there; and as I pictured to myself the celebrated troops reviewed in the plains of Sablons, with 30,000 English to behold them, how I regretted that I was not already amongst them.

At length the opportunity arrived of making the excursion which I so much wished, and I made the necessary preparations for it. I placed my money at Hammerleys*, procured my passport† from the offices of Lord Hawkebury and Mons. Otto, and received a few letters of recommendation, among the rest one to the celebrated Helen Maria Williams, from a gentleman of very respectable eminence in the literary world. I also collected such books as were necessary, the Paris Guide, a French Grammar and Dictionary, my knowledge of the language being only general, and a few others. I was only at a loss for a companion, being unfortunately disappointed by a Gentleman who had promised me, and all my other friends being gone, or going, different ways. I therefore resolved to go alone, rather than not go at all, and trusting to chance for my company. I was somewhat retarded by these various matters, but at last I was enabled to take leave, and prepared for my departure.

It was on a pleasant day, about the middle of September, that I performed my journey to Brighton, by the well-known road of Surton, Ryegate, Crawley, and Cuckfield. I dined and took up my quarters at the Old Ship, which

commands a charming view of the sea, having a very good bed in the neighbourhood at a comparatively moderate price. The place appeared to be full of company; the Prince arrived from London the same evening. I recollected with pleasure the scenes which I had visited about eight years before.

— I was also happy in having an opportunity, of which I was very desirous, of observing more particularly the person, the disposition, and the manners, of the Prince of Wales.

— The company at Brighton are gay, brilliant, and dashing, but they are not amiable; they are ever aiming after admiration, but they have not the necessary qualities; they are not contented to be admired only, but you are to be humbled for it. The love of admiration is good in proportion as it leads to excellence; but the people here have only the appearance of excellence; nothing social, every thing distant; while true greatness, I conceive, or true good-breeding if you will, does not consist in the depression of others, but rather in raising them to our own level. It may be said, that I have shewn more satisfaction in pointing out their faults than in commending their more shining qualities; but where they want the common quality of good-nature, it makes us undervalue every one else. There are, however, some characters at Brighton so interesting, there are several females so beautiful, the company are so brilliant, and the place itself is so pleasant, that a short stay here during the summer may be rendered very agreeable. It has for several seasons contained the principal summer assemblage of company in all England. I lounged away my time in bathing, walking over the town, the downs, and parts adjacent, parading

* Any other banking-house would have answered the purpose, though I was not aware of it at the time. I received for the money which I deposited circular bills of exchange of 25*l.* value each, with a letter of indication, containing the names of different bankers at different places, at whose houses I might change them. I afterwards found, that it was not absolutely necessary to procure any letters of credit, or bills of exchange, as it was very easy to carry as many guineas into France as you pleased; the commissioners not caring to go so far as to examine your pockets, and the inspection of your baggage being very cursory. This would have saved the loss otherwise sustained in the course of exchange.

† The passport was three or four days preparing, and the expence of it was 2*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.* I was afterwards told that one from Otto would have been sufficient, even to secure your return, and without paying any thing; though I hardly believed it. I have, however, known instances of some who, by secretly debarking at a favourable moment, have entered France, and afterwards travelled about at their pleasure without any passport at all.

on the Steyne, and attending the sales at the libraries. The public places, as the theatre, the rooms, and the grove, are almost all deserted, at least I saw very little company there on the nights that I was there. At times I reflected on the facility with which I was transported from place to place: while I looked at the sunny downs of Brighton from the window of my chamber, they recalled to my remembrance the sunny plain behind the Horse Guards, where the same luminary produced the same effects, and which appeared that moment to have been left; and while looking on the roofs of the houses, I could already fancy myself looking in the same way upon the roofs of those of Paris, what a novelty to one who had never been beyond the limits of his own country! But I was again detained longer than I wished, one of the packets having been seized for smuggling. I was so considerably retarded by these repeated delays, so many obstacles had arisen to discourage me, that I almost began to despair of accomplishing my object; the interesting season at Paris was continually passing; and while I read in the papers the several descriptions of the celebration of the great events of the revolution, I could not help regretting that those various occasions had escaped me, and was afraid that nothing farther would be left for me to see. But, however, I was embarked in my enterprise, and was resolved, let what would happen, to accomplish it.

Vestigia nulla retrorsum.

At last the evening of my departure arrived. I discharged my bill at the Old Ship, which I thought sufficiently reasonable. My portmanteau was carried to the Custom-house, was slightly looked into, and my name regularly taken down. A school of young girls was at the same time going to be transplanted. A boat carried us to the packet for a fee of half a crown each. Our passage was rather a favourable one with regard to time, lasting about eighteen hours, though a most disagreeable one with regard to comfort, as we were almost all sick, and in our beds devoured with vermin. Our sensations at the sight of French land, the coast of our ancient enemies, were almost inexpressibly pleasing, more particularly as, on a nearer view, we beheld the skirts of the town, the streets, and the

very hotel where we were going to reside. We viewed with earnest curiosity the boat and boatmen, so much beneath our own in every outward appearance, which came to convey us ashore, and all our talents for wit and ridicule were immediately played off upon them: they also demanded the same fee as we had paid to our own boats, a receipt that, being told by so many, must pretty well answer their purposes. The price of our passage in the packet was one guinea and a half.

The coast of Dieppe is very pleasing and picturesque, the more particularly so when contrasted with the barren downs of Brighton, but these two places are wholly a contrast to each other. There were a great many of the inhabitants viewing us from different parts of the shore, who appeared to welcome our arrival. The waiters of the hotels were very assiduous in presenting their cards. The first thing was to visit the Custom-house, to have our passports arranged, and to undergo the same ceremony as on leaving Brighton. Four of us took up our abode at Rollond's hotel, where we met with great civility, good provisions, good accommodation, and liberal treatment; indeed I was agreeably disappointed with regard to the expence and style of the inns, which were so much talked of in the English papers. We walked over the town, which we found very extensive, and, as I have before said, pleasantly situated. It being Sunday, we visited some of the churches, for there are several of them, and all very extensive, where we saw a great many of the inhabitants at their prayers, with the candles regularly burning; they have a singular difference from ours, having no pews, and being crowded with little wooden chairs for the use of those who frequent them. The people had every appearance of cheerfulness, but in general were very dirty; the dress of the women, with their antiquated fly-caps, appeared to me very singular; the whole place, the manners of the people, the appearance of every thing, had an aspect very different to what we see in England; but in general I observed a very great indifference about cleanliness, neatness, or any thing which may add to the ornament of life, and of course I concluded that we had more taste than the French. One thing particularly struck me as

being far removed from our polish, the painting of the names and trades of the individuals over their petty shops, which appeared to be scrawled over in any manner, and were frequently mis-spelt. The generality of the inhabitants had the appearance of peasantry assembled at a country-fair. I was very much surprised at meeting with scarcely any of them who were in the least genteelly habited, or any who might compare with the well-dressed middling classes which are so numerous amongst us. I saw little of the military here. I had a letter of recommendation to a very respectable clergyman of this place, with whom a son of the gentleman who favoured me with it was placed to learn the language. I went with the latter and several of his young companions to a dance in the fields, where an immense number of the peasantry were assembled, and seeming to be pleased with themselves, were not inclined to be displeasing to others. I liked very much this innocent appearance of the peasantry, but the peasantry are the same in all countries, so tranquil in themselves, and being attentive only to their own affairs; but the appearance, though pleasing, had no charms for a cultivated mind; the dress of the people was so very dirty, slovenly, or vulgar; there was something so stiff in their dancing, and there was such an air of being worn thin with fatigue. The boys here were very assiduous in offering us their little calendar and song-books to sell. I take this opportunity of observing of the French calendar, that the names which they have given their months are, as I think, very judicious, and so is the equal division of them; but to make the autumn the first season of the year, as they have done in conformity with the commencement of the republican æra, or to make the year depend on the order of any artificial events, is wholly unnatural. I afterwards arranged my journal according to both calendars. I changed at the banker's, a most singularly shabby place, a circular bill of exchange, and received in return a large quantity of six-livre pieces, which I was obliged to carry off in my handkerchief, and lost by the exchange in the proportion of about one pound out of thirty. I experienced occasionally some difficulty in adjusting the differences of the two monies, and afterwards

reckoned wholly in that of France, as the country in which I was travelling. There are several of the louis which are light, a traveller must therefore always have them weighed; and there are also several other pieces of bad money which he must guard against receiving, as a five-livre for a six-livre piece, &c. With respect to Dieppe, though all the observations which I made there were unfavourable to its refinement, I was willing to suppose that it was considered as an obscure place, situated on an obscure part of the coast, and this was the best apology which I could make for it.

The next morning we departed in a diligence to Rouen, with the advantage of having our time at our own disposal. The diligence again shewed the superiority of the English in all the arts of improvement; every thing in France seems to be made for utility merely, very coarse, very clumsy, and very untastefully; our taste for the beautiful is wholly disregarded. But I like a French postillion; a French postillion is a very different character to an English one; an English one is in general proud, sensual, or saucy; but a French postillion is a very great personage; he seems so wholly wrapt up in his own importance, carries himself with so much style, and is so harmless a character, that you cannot but be charmed with him; all these drivers that I have observed are the same. I love style, when it is harmless, and not offensive to others; the lower people in general in France have a very great idea of this sort of style; our ill-bred people laugh at it, but after all it is the greatest charm of existence. The travellers were sufficiently agreeable, we hardly did any thing but laugh during the whole of our journey, at the remarks which we were continually making on our own situation, and on every thing which we beheld. The country, cottages, and lands, did not appear very different to what we see in England; more fertile, perhaps, though not so agreeable; and the roads, which were lined with apple-trees, though broader, not quite so good; the country certainly made no very favourable impressions on my mind, as it was flat and uninteresting; but I again considered that we were bordering on the coast, and hoped that it would become grander as we advanced farther into it. I also remarked,

remarked, that we saw scarcely any carriages or conveyances of any kind passing along. We made a very good dinner at Tottes, an inconsiderable village. I was very much afraid, before my arrival in France, about the provisions and accommodations, but I did not find any reason to be dissatisfied in this respect; but everywhere I observed that they had not so much taste as we have in England. The expence of travelling to Rouen was trifling, and trifling as it was, the postillion was very negligent in collecting his fare.

The entrance to the city of Rouen, where we arrived after dark, through avenues of trees, was very grand. I began to conceive that some of my ideas of the magnificence of the cities of France, though every occasion seemed to have conspired to abate them, would at length be amply realized. Those who know this city will easily conclude that no conception could be more unfortunate. I have only to describe it, that others may view it in the same light. Rouen, the capital of the old province of Normandy, is a very great city, with an unmeaning and shabby appearance, and for cleanliness it cannot be compared with the dirtiest, most neglected parts of our dirty Bristol; the houses are mixed with the most disagreeable diversity, some high, some low, some handsome, most old and miserable; and every thing has a dead filthy appearance. I saw an immense multitude of people in dirty slovenly rags; the articles which they had to sell plentiful, particularly fruit, and disposed without any regularity. I hardly saw any of them who were genteel. My expectations were much disappointed. The effect of the city presented nothing elegant, or grand, or beautiful. It possesses, however, an immense and elegant cathedral, an admirable monument of persevering excellence, in which are contained the tombs of several of our ancient princes and nobles. The Barracks are a good substantial building. The Magdalen Hospital has marks of a superior taste, though now apparently neglected. The interior of the Theatre, which we visited in the evening, is roomy; it was scarcely half filled, and corresponded with the general character of the place. Our residence was at the hotel called the Dauphin, a large

shabby old house, as are most of these hotels, but where we found the provisions sufficiently good, and the charges reasonable on the whole. The few military whom I saw here were almost the only genteel people; it was observed of them in our newspapers that they carried every thing before them with overbearing haughtiness; I saw nothing of this in the little which I saw of them; though I saw very few of them indeed, and scarcely any thing remarkable of them but their plainness, in my progress through the country. I complained very much of having found no gentility in France. I did not know whether the Revolution had exterminated all the respectable families, but I had not any where seen any genteel people; in our country they are always to be met with in every town and place; and even where they are not genteel, they are well-dressed; but at the great city of Rouen there was not any appearance of gentility; and as to the beauty of the women, which is so common at every place in England, it is a rarity at any place in France. My mind gradually recovered from the illusion with which it had been enveloped, and I perceived, at the same time, the fallacy which had caused it. It could only have arisen from the glare which the French have the art to spread over every thing, and the false estimation which we are accustomed to make of those things which are not in our own reach.

Omne ignotum pro magnifico.

Here, and every where else, there was such an appearance of dirtiness and negligence, no neatness or taste, no natural cultivation or improvement, that we must give up the idea of general reformation, of polishing the human race, in despair; for these filthy and inelegant ways of living are become so habitual, are so connected with the animal organization of the people, that they cannot be altered. The disappointment which I had already so much experienced, with regard to the grandeur of the country and the fashion of its inhabitants, made me suspect also that the liberal ideas which I had entertained of the manners of the people were not much more correct. I am of opinion, with Lord Shaftesbury, that, as all our ideas of the beautiful arise from the same source, the people

who have no taste for the beautiful regularity of forms can have none for the beautiful morality of conduct. I thought I began to perceive that our curiosity was as much a matter of animadversion for them, comparatively considered, as any of theirs could be in our own country, for where people are regularly accustomed to the sight of foreigners, they are not inclined to observe them so much as where they are more rarely seen. In provinces, too, visitors are always welcome, and the country people are ever inoffensive. We were also in Normandy, a province where the English had sojourned for years. I did not afterwards find any thing remarkable of that imaginary characteristic distinction of polished good-breeding which I had promised myself to have met with, on the contrary, I found that the little narrow-minded vulgar were the same in all countries, and that people were as much, if not more so, inclined to stare at you, and observe all your actions, in fact to make you feel uneasy with yourself, in France as in England. The French say that we are cold, I say that they are always in a fever, the meagre villages and lean figures of the men give them an appearance of activity, carried to the very extreme of fatigue, in England we are more prudent, more economical of our bodies, we know the value of life, and we enjoy it, but the French are ever restless, inconsistent, and intriguing. Hitherto I had not seen any interesting country, any magnificent cities or towns, any fashionable people, or any fascinating women, but I was willing to suppose that perhaps all the beauty, the gentility, and the excellence of the country, were collected at Paris, I hoped that they were so, and I reflected that I should be very much disappointed with France if they were not, for no where had I seen a country so apparently deserted. I thought that perhaps also the other parts of France were more estimable.

There was some trouble in getting a place in the diligence for Paris, and at last I was contented to set off in an inferior one to a place which I think they called Roboife, then to be conveyed up the Seine in a galliot, and afterwards in a voiture to Paris. I now parted with all my English fellow-travellers, and was to travel wholly with French people, but happily they proved to be very agreeable, or rather my continual

hilarity would not allow them to be otherwise. I enjoyed much pleasure in eliciting, and exposing to their own ridicule, all their old prejudices with regard to the English. They all seemed to be agreed that we were the best sailors, and themselves the best soldiers, but I laboured to show them that our nation must claim the superiority, as we were always allowed by all nations, even by themselves, to be the best sailors, and had always disputed with them the character of being at least equally good soldiers. They asked me whether I was not the son of an English lord, on which I objected to them, while remarking on the superiority of our fashionable appearance to theirs, that if they took me for the son of a lord, what must they conceive of those who were really the sons of noble men. The people who are accustomed to travel in these diligences are generally of the same class, though you would hardly suppose it by their dress, with those who use the coaches in our country. Two of my companions were military youths, who were going to have a pension at the college of St. Cyr near Versailles. I was very much diverted with the youngest, who was a very delicate little fellow, and seemed to have all the affected airs of a little military fondling. I made a sort of friendship with them, and promised to call on them at Versailles. The time passed very pleasantly. A French diligence is a complete lounge, it moves on with a sort of steady pace, and brings you to your journey's end almost as soon as you wish it, but it is a most fatiguing, clumsy, slovenly machine, the harness composed of old ropes and straps knotted together, and all the different horses, like so many mice, running in many different ways. The country now began to improve with a more agreeable variety of prospect, but the villages made no better appearance, and the passengers on the roads continued to be almost equally sparing. On arriving at Roboife we were immediately settled in the galliot, or *cocbe d'eau*, where were seated upward of two hundred different people, chiefly of the lowest order, and after voyaging about seventeen miles in about ten or eleven hours, a most tiresome, tedious, and disagreeable mode of passing the night, in which, from the cold, damp air, and the awkwardness of the situation, it was almost impossible to sleep,

though

though almost every one was intent upon it, we arrived at about seven the next morning at Poissy. In the latter part of this voyage, if I may so call it, I had an opportunity of viewing the shores of the Seine; a river which, passing through Paris, has sometimes been compared with our Thames; the river itself intolerably muddy; and though its shores were almost every where pleasant, it was in vain that you looked for the charming scenes of Richmond; every thing in France has a sort of burnt withered appearance. A great number of voitures were in waiting to convey us to Paris, and four of us occupied one; but we had not gone far before the horse stumbled, and down came our conveyance, our portmanteaus, which were placed on the top of the carriage, tumbling over our heads, and peppering us from above. Here we saw, reaching as far as St. Germain, a late royal forest, but now a national one, very extensive to be sure, and which, as being the best thing in France, the king seemed to have appropriated to himself. St. Germain is here called a very handsome town, perhaps the handsomest they have, and would be thought very common in England. The carriages and conveyances, fish-carts, voitures, and diligences, now began to thicken, for hitherto we had hardly seen any conveyance of any kind travelling along the roads, as if the people seemed to be perfectly indifferent about stirring out of their respective cities; but we saw nothing genteel, nothing like what we might conceive of the former grandeur of the French; as to taste, it never was here, or seems to have been wholly exploded. The road, approaching where we passed on our right the road to Versailles, became more agreeably picturesque: there is a great deal of the picturesque in France, more particularly as we approached the capital, but nothing beautiful; the country sometimes pleasing, but never charming. The manners of the people resemble their country, every thing else has a respective resemblance, frequently pleasing, but never charming. I apply the first of these words more to the senses, the latter more to the mind, the wildness of irregularity pleases,

the beauty of regularity charms. The nearer we approached the capital, the more were the neighbouring shores of the Seine covered with houses, villas, and villages, which wore a very rusty appearance. We passed Malmaison, the private seat of Bonaparte, and Massena's villa adjoining; both of which would hardly be regarded in England. Only one park seemed deserving of notice, that of the late viscomte de Noailles, near St. Germain. We also passed the celebrated machinery at Marli, a work of the most complicated nature, which was constructed for the purpose of supplying with water the celebrated water-works in the gardens of Versailles. Here and there we saw an elegantly caparisoned personal guard of Bonaparte, the only instance of any thing brilliant which we had yet seen, and the only omen of any thing better. The approach to Paris has a great deal of the wild, inelegant picturesque, the air of withered magnificence, too much neglected to be grand; the roads, paved in the middle, do not harmonise with the regular rows of trees on each side; and every thing has a neglected appearance. If the French would have a beautiful country, they should have the English to cultivate it. At last, after having for some time beheld the summits of Montmartre, we approached the noble entrance to the capital; and, after passing along the Champs Elysées, which miserably failed in answering my expectations, arrived at the beautiful scenery of the Place de la Concorde, and the magnificent palace of the Thuilleries. It was a most fatiguing journey from Brighton to Paris, by the most disagreeable modes of travelling, both by day and by night, and by land and by water. The French diligences are more or less expeditious, but are never to be compared with ours in that respect. The expences are not considerable, travelling is cheap, and provisions are not dear. I arrived at Paris on the last day of September, and was conducted in a fiacre to the Hotel de Danemarc, by a French gentleman who had accompanied me in the latter part of the journey, and was anxious to afford any assistance to me.

(To be continued.)

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XIV.

*Extracts from a MS. * Account of the Town and Parishes of Old and New Arlesford, Hants.*

THE CHURCH.

THE body of the church and the chancel of Old Arlesford † were taken

down and rebuilt in 1753; the tower in 1769; and the bells cast and hung in 1770. The old church had only four bells; on one of them the following motto was raised:

SUB ROSA: PULCHRA: PUNIOR:
MARIA VOCATA.

and on another of them was a date, said to be some time in the ninth century, when it is supposed that the church to which they belonged were built. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary.

This living has been several times at the option of the Metropolitan. Archbishop Laud presented it to Dr. Heylen, Author of the Cosmography. Archbishop Sancroft presented William Needham, B.D. who was Rector near forty years. There is a remarkable anecdote of the Minister; for he having a temporal estate of about 500l. per annum, used, in the latter part of his life, to say, it was sufficient for one child, and therefore he would make no savings; but what came to him by the Church should, in God's name, go amongst the Church.

This good man acted up to what he professed, and bestowed his savings every year in acts of charity and beneficence.

ITCHIN RIVER.

The river Arle, or Itchin, unites four considerable streams within the liberty of Arlesford; one of which rises at Bishops Sutton, and another at Bigh-

ton †: these two meet in the Great Pond called Arlesford Pond. From the banks of this confluence, near which the church and several houses stand on an eminence fronting the South, having this magnificent sheet of water in full view before them, a prospect equally varied and delightful is commanded. The view extends over a picturesque mixture of villages and rivulets, fields and meadows, terminated by the downs and woods on the distant hills.

The Great Pond lies within the parish of Old Arlesford, although it joins to the New Town on the South West. Several boats are usually kept on it; and being stocked with swans and a great number of other aquatic fowls, imagination can scarcely conceive a more beautiful scene than it presents to the eye, through the vicissitudes of sky and weather operating upon its surface.

Large flights of wild fowl, chiefly ducks, widgeons, and teal, sometimes wild swans, geese, &c., resort hither in winter, especially during a hard frost. Some of these, particularly ducks, cur-widgeons, and coots, remain all the year, and consequently

* This MS. was written by a Gentleman resident in the place in the year 1773, with a view to assist in the collection of the antiquities of Hampshire; but as it has never been, either in the whole or in part, published, some of the particulars, as a branch of local history, will unquestionably be deemed curious and entertaining.

† The mother-church.

† Another rises at Bramdean, and the fourth at Condever.

breed

breed here. There are also a number of moor-hens, water-rails, dabchicks or didappers, bitterns, herons, cormorants, mews, gulls, and a variety of other birds, always to be seen here, and in the bordering meadows; small singing birds also resort to this place for about three months in the summer, though they are not to be seen at any other time of the year.

STARLINGS.

In every autumnal season an incredible number of starlings visit this Pond, a little before and after sunset. Such immense flights are collected, that they even darken the spots over which they pass.

They come from all parts of the country, and hover in the air round the Pond*, till the several subordinate flights are compacted into one great body; when, at the close of the evening, they drop at once into the sedge that grows by the sides of the water, where they remain till the next morning. As soon as the day begins to dawn, a single bird gives the note of alarm, and a general buzz instantly ensues, when, at the same moment, they all rise together, and presently separate. Detaching themselves into a

number of small flights, they go off to different parts of the country, some of them to the distance of many miles, where they remain feeding in small parties until the next evening, when they constantly return.

This course they diurnally pursue till about Christmas, at which season they totally disappear, and are no more to be seen at the Pond until the autumn of the succeeding year.

This lake, or body of water, which has appropriately obtained the name of the Great Pond, was once much larger than it now is. It is said to have extended from the large wear on the western part of it to a palace of the Bishops of Winchester, formerly standing at Bishops Sutton on the eastern; and we are told, that boats were wont frequently to pass from the palace to the town, and the town to the palace. At that time the Pond, which might well be termed Great, is supposed to have covered above two hundred acres of land: but through the operation of time, and in consequence of inattention, the sedge and rushes have spread and encroached upon its borders; so that a great part of it has been converted into meadows: therefore now, even when its flood is at the highest,

* When the grand flight is hovering in the air, which is always the case till the smaller detachments are come in, there are frequently pursued by kites, buzzards, and other rapacious birds. And the various positions they then form themselves into in resisting or annoying the enemy are equally curious and entertaining. Indeed this whole system of natural tactics shews the strong influence of instinct, as applied to the animal creation, in the article of self-preservation.

† The ruins of a very large building are now (1773) to be seen at Sutton, which are said to be the walls of an ancient palace of the Bishops of Winchester. Of this there cannot be any doubt; for these Prelates had formerly no less than ten castles, manor-houses, and palaces, fitted and accommodated for the reception of themselves and retinue; viz. Wolveley, *Southwary*, Waltham, Marwell, Sutton, Highclere, Farnham, Esher, Wargrave, and Launton, to all which, in their turns, they resorted, and lived, according to the custom of those times, on the produce of their own estates; for, besides what arose from the culture of their demesne lands, kept in their own hands, their copyhold tenants were obliged to bring in and deliver, in kind, certain portions of wood, corn, poultry, eggs, fruit, &c. &c. for the supply of the lord's table and household ‡.

‡ This kind of tenure, though in some instances merely nominal (like pepper-corns), and in others commutable, still continues with respect to Church leases, in which all the above articles, and many others, are recognized. There are houses in the Broad Sanctuary, &c. held under the Dean and Chapter of Westminster at a ground-rent, and one or two capons, a hen, or fruit; as, for instance, a dish of cat's head apples from a remarkable tree that once flourished in an orchard of the family of my ingenious and learned friend H. J. Pye, in Orchard-street, Westminster. It was called the Cat's Head Tree, and has given its name to a court built on it site.

it does not cover above a hundred acres*.

LONGEVITY.

As a proof of the healthiness of the situation of Alresford, I cannot omit to remark, that at this time (1774) the number of families inhabiting the town does not exceed 179; the number of persons, old and young, is about 1000; yet there are living in this place a great proportion of aged. Of the most ancient, the years of the first twelve, added together, amount to more than a thousand: the next twelve to near nine hundred years: and besides these, there are above seventy males and females whose ages average sixty-five years. It must be remarked, that notwithstanding so large a body of water lies so contiguous to the town, fogs are seldom seen, and when they do rise, are of short continuance.

BARROWS.

So much hypothetical erudition and critical acumen have already been bestowed, I will not say wasted, upon this branch of antiquity, because I have not seen any writer in whose works conjecture was at war with common sense, that one might probably, by one set of readers, be excused from enlarging upon it, which would certainly have great weight, did not another set, that are pretty numerous, who perhaps think that Egyptian, Grecian, Roman, and Saxon sepulchral learning is not yet exhausted, and that, from a thorn-bound clod to a pyramid, there is still room for classical observation, and mental exertion seems to demand it.

To steer betwixt these extremes, and neither *overdress* nor leave the matter entirely bare, I shall, instead of offering my own speculations, do what is much better, continue those of the sensible and ingenious author from whom I have already quoted, and with his account of some Barrows and religious antiquities in Hampshire conclude my extracts from his manuscript.

"There are at this time four large

Barrows to be seen close to each other, by the side of the Gosport turnpike-road leading to London, in a lane called Barrow-lane, in the parish of West Tisted; and tradition says, that a great battle has been fought there betwixt the Saxons and Danes.

"There is also at this time a mound or hillock in the south-east part of Old Arlesford Church-yard, which has been generally said to contain the ruins of an ancient place of devotion; and moreover, in a survey of the manor, in the reign of Edward the Sixth, in describing the court and manor-house, mention is made of a chapel which had stood on or near this spot. In 1769, whilst the new tower was building, a farmer of the village had the curiosity to take one of the workmen with him, and with a pick-ax make a small opening in this mound, where he discovered the foundations of a very strong wall, and a space of flat pavement within it."

CANAL CONVERSATION.

THE colloquial language of Shakspeare, it is observed by Dr. Johnson, "seems, in many instances, to have been collected from actual observation." Of this there can be no doubt; every one that has a turn for remarking those distinguishing traits of character that so continually occur, in the common communication of mankind, must have been convinced of the accuracy of the Bard's delineation. Among many more able, I have frequently lamented that I have not, at various times, had opportunity to note dialogues and expressions, not only highly descriptive of manner, but strongly tinged with humour. I remember a country constable that once appeared at Bow street, who began his speech to Sir Richard Ford with "Your Majesty;" whom our immortal Poet would have deemed a treasure; and well he might, for he was, in fact, more conceited than Dogberry, and infinitely more divertingly absurd than "the poor Duke's Officer" Elbow.

While such things are, it is un-

* The Great Pond of Arlesford is said to have been formed by Godfrey Lucy, Bishop of Winchester, who was consecrated in 1189. It appears, that this good Prelate had, even at that early period for improvements of that nature in this kingdom, a turn for aquatic speculations; for there is extant a charter of King John, in which it is stated, that the said Bishop having, at his own expence, made the river Itchin navigable, the tolls, &c. &c. are upon that consideration granted to him, &c.

questionable,

questionable, if our comic writers were to pay attention to nature, they would be able, from the passing occurrences, to collect many valuable hints. I did not think it the vilest conundrum that ever was uttered, when a friend compared a late comedy to an onion, because every one that smelt to it "fell a crying."

Wits abound in every station and situation; but there seems to be a kind of humour peculiar to the water. The writer that was the most aware of this, and used his knowledge to the greatest advantage, was the late Dr. Smollet: the sea appears to be the element upon which his genius delights to "luxuriate;" but there is, by an attentive observer, a difference to be remarked betwixt the humour displayed upon salt or fresh water, on the ocean or on a river or canal. With respect to the latter, a short dialogue which passed on that of the late Duke of Bridgewater, by the men at the helms of two vessels, one of which was obliged to lower its mast to make room for the towing-rope of the other, struck me as an instance in point.

1st Man. "Whose your owner?"

2d Man. "God!"

1st Man. "Where are you bound?"

2d Man. "To a market!"

1st Man. "What's your lading?"

2d Man. "Goods!"

1st Man. "You're short!"

2d Man. "I shall be long before I return!"

Here the vessels separated.

THE OLD TURK'S HEAD.

The Turk's Head Tavern, in Gerard street, Soho, was, more than fifty years since, removed from a tavern of the same sign the corner of Greek and Compton-streets, which was a kind of head-quarters for the loyal association during the rebellion 1745; and the elec-

tors in the contest betwixt Trentham and Vandeput; and, having been mentioned in these vestiges, naturally brings to the mind a celebration, which is now, as a subject of local history, become interesting; I mean that of the fourth of June 1759, the day when our beloved Sovereign came of age. On this truly patriotic and joyful occasion, the whole body of artists, and many literary characters, dined together at this tavern. Garrick was of the party; and when he went to speak the prologue which he had written upon this happy anniversary, had literally been doing what he stated upon the stage. I have been informed by some of the Gentlemen who accompanied him to the Theatre, that he never, in any of his characters, however celebrated, seemed to catch more enthusiasm from his subject, or to speak more from the heart, and consequently to the heart, than when he rushed upon the stage, and in a manner which seemed rather the effect of inspiration than premeditation, began

"With heart and head as light as ambient air,

From full libations to Britannia's heir,
Your Garrick comes! Oh, for a Muse of fire!

Whose glowing verse might answer my desire,

And paint the joy due to this glorious day,
Which marks a Prince mature for future sway;

Mature in years, in wisdom ripe before,
Science had taught the royal youth her lore.

Pointed the path," &c. &c.

These birth-day celebrations were continued there nearly as long as the tavern was kept open; and for several years, some beautiful emblematical transparencies, designed by Wale*, were exhibited in the front of the house.

* This Artist, for several of the latter years of his life, was Professor of Perspective in the Royal Academy. He was much patronized by the bookellers; and will, while the editions of many valuable works exist, be remembered for the great number of elegant designs with which his pencil embellished our best Authors. In fact, Hayman and Wale, after the death of Gravelot, were the only artists whose talents were thus employed. But although, through this medium, the latter derived the greatest profit from his labours, I think it was by the print of the Section of St. Paul's, of which he most accurately delineated the ornaments, that he acquired the greatest fame. With respect to this elaborate work, it has often astonished me how Gwin, who drew the architectural part, from actual admeasurement, could execute this hazardous undertaking, when, it will be recollected by many, that he was so extremely short-sighted, as to be unable to distinguish objects at a little distance, or to

stood, every species of that sublime philosophy which elevates the human mind to the stars; though in adverting to this, it is curious to trace him in the character of one of the greatest masters of that first requisite of an elegant writer, contrast, and to observe how admirably he managed the opposition of subjects the most groveling and the most exalted; an art which rendered his power of elucidation greater than that of any other author.

Of this pervading intelligence of mind, which, as has been observed, was the basis of his elucidative faculty, I had, the first time I had the pleasure of seeing him, a striking instance. When he was Member of Parliament for Bristol, he, I think at the instance of the Proprietors of the China Manufactory in that city, endeavoured to procure the patronage of the House of Commons, for a chemical process by which (from aurum fulminans *) the most beautiful crimson and scarlet enamel colours were produced; which invention he saw in the light it deserved, as of great advantage to the porcelain manufactory of this country: but still withholding to be more fully convinced of its merit, he desired a near relation of mine †, with whom he was in the habits of intimacy, to make those chemical and practical experiments upon its productions which might ascertain their operative value, as he knew the opinion of a man of such professional

eminence would have considerable weight with the Committee.

Illness prevented my relation from waiting on Mr. Burke the day appointed; I was consequently deputed to report the success of the experiments, of which I had observed the progress; and I must confess, in the explanation that ensued, I was astonished at his knowledge, first, of the method of making porcelain, which we had frequent occasion to allude to through its various processes, from the clay to the biscuit. We then came to speak of the glazing, painting, and enamelling; then the chemical operation, and the various properties of the colours; in short, all that I had frequently heard from those who, both as artists and philosophers, had studied the subject, I heard from Mr. Burke, whom I could not have supposed to have had any opportunity to make himself acquainted with a science so dissimilar to his other pursuits, but who spoke upon it as if he had been all his life in a laboratory and china manufactory. I think the remuneration for the invention was by his mean obtained; but am certain that this interview inspired me with that admiration for his genius and talents which rose with every new instance his public situation or his writings exhibited, and has accompanied me through life.

THE PHANTASMAGORIA.

NUMBER III.

LADIES and Gentlemen, I come to entreat your clemency for the delay which has taken place between the acts: it has, I assure you, alone proceeded from the indisposition of a principal performer—ring up the music—let us have something sublime and beautiful; Water parted from the Sea, and Molly put the Kettle on. Ladies and Gentlemen, you will want some harmony, I assure ye, for I am about to

give ye a view of Westminster-hall, that celebrated seat of wit and humour, pun and joke. Only observe, Ladies and Gentlemen, all the GREAT and little lawyers laying their heads together. I have only to lament the absence of my dear friend, Mr. Squint, the physiognomist: he is an astonishing man, Ladies and Gentlemen, and would have selected the plaintiff from the defendant in the cause, by the length

* Gold dissolved in aqua regia, and precipitated by oil of tartar, per deliquium, or volatile spirit of sal ammoniac. These are the common methods of precipitation; but for the purpose of producing a crimson or purple colour, long pieces of pure tin are put into the dissolution, upon which the menstruum, leaving the gold, immediately acts.

† The late G. M. Moser.

of the chin or the turn of the nose: he would have made a most excellent Judge, and have discovered in an instant whether a witness was speaking truth by the mould of his features. I remember, he always gave it against a man with a hard, pock-marked face; which, to be sure, is a very ugly thing in a court of justice. Would you suppose it, Ladies and Gentlemen, he could actually tell ye, within half-a-crown, how much money a man had in his pocket; and yet my friend was no conjurer.

Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, I'll explain to ye why all these Gentlemen wear wigs: it is for a physical reason. You must know, that the cranium of a lawyer is so-furcharged with gross materizæ from Viner's Abridgement and the Statutes at Large, that without a wig which confines the effluvium, as it were, in a nut-shell, it would fly off in various directions, and with loud explosions of Term Reports that would leave the skull entirely empty. Even as it is, some of the lighter particles find their way in flashes of wit and pun as luminous as any other spawn. There, Ladies and Gentlemen, is Counsellor Bronze, Counsellor Silvertongue, and Counsellor Bounce, three eminent orators. The rest are Junior Counsel. You may notice Counsellor Bustle, Counsellor Squeak, Counsellor Glib, Counsellor Quick, Counsellor Flurry, and Counsellor Hurry; besides Counsellor Spatter, Counsellor Splash, Counsellor Dash, and Counsellor Traff; Counsellor Crab, Counsellor Drowsey, and Counsellors Glum, Scum, and Mum. Hark! the Court is opened. What a clatter of tongues! Don't be frightened, Ladies and Gentlemen; my suits are all shadows, and my pleadings all sham; and one comfort is, you know what costs you have to pay. Bless me! What a hotchpotch of sense and nonsense, oratory and ribaldry, truth and judgment, joke and repartee. Surely is this the seat where reason, the glory of human nature, presides. How numerous the rebels to the throne! Hold! Counsellor Bronze begins to speak. What pure and unsophisticated reasoning! What a series of logical argument! Nothing extraneous, nothing low, nothing abusive. Counsellor Bronze never brings a man's profession, his condition, or his misfortunes, into court, to lessen the weight of his cause in the scales of

justice; he scorns to *form* the plaintiff's case, by *deforming* the defendant's; he never rips up afresh, with his severities, the ulcers of a wounded reputation, that had been nearly healed, to suit the purposes of his case; he never tells ye that the defendant was a bankrupt twenty years before, that his mother was a low-bred woman, and kept a chandler's shop; he says truly, that such observations and reflections are irrelative to *any case*. No! no! no! Mr. Bronze strips from his brief the artificial dressings given it by a petty-fogging Attorney, and brings to a point of fair discussion the matter in dispute, without illiberal comment or remark. Then how harmonious his language! Nothing harsh, nothing dissonant! Who can call his features hard and inflexible? or say, that his eyes stare with impudence or impertinence? that his manners are coarse and vulgar? and that he spares not either age or sex in his admirable powers of cross examination. See him interrogate a witness. With what a solemn, yet mild, appeal, he asks him for the truth. He does not thunder, "Well, Mister, Who are you?" "Tell us what you are, Sir!" "Speak out, Sir!" "Mind, Sir, you are upon your oath!" "Look at me, Sir!" "Look at the Jury, Sir!" till the poor badgered wretch has no powers left of action, sense, or recollection. No! he entreats him mildly, and with a dignity that forbids a falsehood: he is just as solemn as the officer who administers the oath, "Thou shalt speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." What would you say, Ladies and Gentlemen, to hear that awful appeal hurried over to as quick time as Fisher's hornpipe. Perhaps you would say, that if a witness won't speak truth from a contemplation of moral duty, he will do it from the contemplation of an indictment for perjury. I confess my error, and see the superiority of legal over religious and moral ties.

Pray, Ladies and Gentlemen, pay attention; another celebrated orator rises. See, he places the nail of the little finger of the right hand in the superior maxillary of his jaw, as much as to signify that he has got the case at his fingers' ends; now he alters his position, and places his right hand in his left breast, and noddles his head, turning it with rapidity, first to the right, then to the left, and then to the right

right again. What attitudes and grimaces of eloquence! No affectation, no vanity! This is as great a logician as the other, and over him the *jallacia accidentis* has no power. Hark! he rises for the defendant in the case of "Littlerogue against Greatrogue;" he begins his speech with an elegant hesitation: "My Lord, Gentlemen of the Jury, I—I—I always feel satisfied in addressing myself to men of your judgment and penetration. The present action is brought by Launcelot Littlerogue, the plaintiff, against my client, Gregory Greatrogue, Esquire, a Gentleman of considerable property in the West of England, with whom I have the honour to be personally acquainted. Gentlemen, I will prove to ye, that only a little time ago the plaintiff was a bankrupt, and paid two shillings and sixpence in the pound. It is abominable, Gentlemen, that such a man should come into a court of justice with a claim which is, doubtless, from *his character*, fabricated against my client, who is the richest man in the county. But, Gentlemen, it is impossible this action can lie; for the declaration states"—Heavens! what a hubbub! The plaintiff is nontitled. Another cause is called, "Glimmer against Socket." Mr. Bounce rises. "Gentlemen of the Jury, my client, Mr. Glimmer, is a respectable tallow-chandler in Drury-lane, and brings his action against Mr. Socket, a great tin-man in Long-acre, for inventing and bringing into use a certain machine, or instrument, called or known

by the name of a fave-all, to the great detriment and disadvantage of my client, whose trade presently dropt away to *nothing*, in consequence of the housewives having *every-thing*: in short, his hopes in business were *extinguished*; his wife, who was a fine, comely woman, *melted* away with grief, like one of his own short fixes with the heat of the weather; while the poor, little, half-starved *rashlights* of children, Jicky, Tommy, and Sally, run about the shop in despair, like little Thumb and his brothers in the wood. In short, my client might now be properly called a *melting* tallow-chandler; and the consequences were, that his *last blaze* was in the Gazette. Gentlemen, I know that you are men of feeling, and will not permit Mr. Socket to ruin a whole family by his abominable fave-all. Gentlemen, this is a melting case, and I expect heavy damages." What! another interruption! The cause is referred to the arbitration of Mr. Twilight, the lamp-contractor, foreman of the Jury. The Court is up; but before my shadows make their exit, I will tell you of some realities that do exist in Westminster-hall. There is, I believe, integrity in our Judges, and humanity and talent in our Pleaders; but there are prejudices, nonsenses, vanities, and absurdities, to be found in every place: it is the rubbish collected in the corners of the temple; and the sooner it is swept out by the hand of satire the better.

G. B.

ON PENMANSHIP*.

THE utility of the *art of Writing*, according to its several modes and expedients, has ever been gratefully allowed and honourably mentioned. But of late years, and especially in this country, that province of it which is managed by the quill has received to many and great improvements, that it may now fairly ascribe to the denomination of a polite art. Its principles are genuine, and founded on some of the nicest discriminations of taste; and hence, in its more finished and

elaborate performances, it is calculated to yield high pleasure to every mind that has ability to perceive the beauties of form and disposition, and to estimate the worth of this species of ingenuity.

If the difficulty of attaining a due degree of excellence in this art may add any thing to its value, it may be noted, that it requires a kind of manual dexterity, perhaps not found in any other; and that, accordingly, of the number of people who more or less practise penmanship, there are at any time fewer

* *Fine penmanship* is sometimes termed CALIGRAPHY; and the same learning calls *Short-Hand*, BRACHYGRAPHY (or STENOGRAPHY); *Miniature Writing*, MICROGRAPHY; and *Secret Writing*, CRYPTOGRAPHY.

who

who excel in it, or who can produce a piece of writing worthy of the notice of a person of taste, than probably in any other art whatsoever; that is, there are fewer cotemporary fine penmen than there are fine painters, fine poets, and fine mechanics, &c. And the reason of the fact may be seen by considering that that peculiar kind of dexterity is to which we have just alluded*.

In any other art whose productions terminate in something *permanently visible*, it is well known that their perfection is gained by reiterated touches and frequent revision. In works of a mechanical nature, the piece is brought to its precise form by a slow and successive removal of the superfluous matter. In poetry, a due juxtaposition of words will require some trial and change in order to give the composer satisfaction; and in painting (allow what happiness we please to chance strokes) a like process of gradual improvement must evidently be pursued. But instead of possessing these meliorating advantages, in the art of writing (especially in what are called the *round hands*), along with accuracy of idea, the writer must have acquired such command of the pen as will enable him in general to unerringly accomplish a precise and difficult kind of stroke, without retouches, and this for a number of times in succession. Thus, in making any given letter, he must not only exactly hit its form at one stroke, according to the preconceived idea in his mind, but make it precisely the same (or as near as the eye can judge) in size and shape, in every instance where it again recurs in the piece before him. This is a species of manual dexterity which, as said above, I fancy will not be found to take place in any other art †, and is the

cause of a very singular fact respecting the education of youth, which may be here very properly and serviceably noticed. It is this:

That no young person, probably, ever gives less pleasure to his friends, or brings before them school performances so likely to hurt the mind with their ungainly and unpromising appearance, than when he is learning to write; for there is nothing, perhaps, of so trifling a nature, on which we throw the eye, that can displease so much as a page of a school-boy's copy-book. And were not the art of essential use in life, it would doubtless, on this account, never have a name in the list of our accomplishments, and very seldom engage ordinary attention.

The reason of all this may readily be conceived from what is remarked above of the *precise accuracy* with which every letter must be made in order to look well, and which, besides gentle fingers, a good eye, and a strong imagination, requires such a perfect use of the pen, as to be able not only to direct it slowly and accurately forward, but to touch the paper as it proceeds with its different points, and occasionally to accompany both motions with various degrees of pressure. The *cut*, as it is called, of every letter thus produced must be clean and neat; and, though in some cases so slowly formed, the whole piece in the end should have the appearance of freedom and ease. Art is no where more artfully attempted to be hid than in Penmanship. In short, in fine writing the prototype is real perfection, and the medium uncommon dexterity; and hence a decent performance in it, instead of the abilities of a child, must require the utmost powers of a man ‡.

How

* It appears that there have not flourished in this country above eighty eminent penmen in the space of near two hundred years (or from the time of *Bales* and *Gelb-ling*) when engraved writing was probably first introduced, down to *Champion* and *Ginnery*. [See the second part of *Massey on Letters* (1763), where there is a short biographical account given of those writing-masters who have here distinguished themselves within the above-named period.]

† When the engraver of writing has no copy to direct him (which is sometimes the case), he is pretty nearly, though not exactly, in a situation of this kind. But, indeed, what is he then doing other than attempting to write with a different kind of instrument.

‡ It has been observed, that *Writing-Masters* have often had a turn for verification; and *Peter Bales* (one of the fathers of our modern Caligraphy), in the year 1590, has very laconically enumerated the particulars which he thought should contribute to a piece of good penmanship in the following lines:

“ Swift,

How much is all this different from what is required in the kindred art of *Drawing*, and in which, experience tells us, that almost every young person will soon *appear* to make a progress that not only gives real pleasure to the parent, but comparatively makes the tuition of a writing-master seem the efforts of downright weakness or stupidity. Here, if a young person have a leaf, a flower, or other easy and ordinary particular, to draw, if the copy made come any thing near the original in shape, it will in some degree be pleasing; because whatever form it have, it no doubt has been a thousand times justified in nature; and hence, on the powerful principle of *imitation*, it must exhibit or suggest some degree of beauty. The beauties of drawing mostly refer to general nature; and in that there is not required any very troublesome precision. Precision, then, being here *little* wanted, and dexterity in handling the pen or pencil *not at all*, we need not wonder at the apparent superior progress just noticed in that province of tuition. Like remarks might be made with respect to some other branches of education. But what is here intimated may be sufficient to answer the purpose for which it is introduced, and which will also shew the reason why, amid the number of pieces of drawing exhibited in many families to the credit of the young people, we so seldom find one specimen of writing adorn the portfolio, or displayed behind glass in a gilded frame.

Another accidental disadvantage which attends Penmanship may deserve also to be just noticed. In perhaps every other art there is something gained to its intrinsic worth from the natural beauties of its materials; from the *richness, texture, colour, &c.*; and which beauties again are often set off with *polish, varnish*, or (as the painters say) *effect from distance*: whereas in writing this is so far from being the case, that the performance every minute looks the worse after the ink is dry upon the paper; for then a pleasing gloss is at an end, and the beauty which arises from *fineness of edge* grows gra-

dually less and less, as the sponginess of the paper literally imbibes the moisture of the ink. On this last account it has been sometimes observed (by a figure bold enough, indeed), that there is as much difference betwixt the appearance of a piece of fine penmanship just finished and its appearance a few days afterwards, as between the same person when living and when dead.

Besides the arts that terminate (as we have before observed) in agreeable *lasting productions*, there are other kinds in which their *mere exhibition* yields the pleasure they are intended to produce; such as *Practical Music, Dancing, Tumbling*, and the like, and in which arts there no doubt is manifested great dexterity. But we may observe, that this dexterity is still of a kind different from that shewn in writing; and whether it require superior powers (mental and organical) in what it performs, is left to the reader to judge, when he has considered, that in the performance under notice they may gain their end very laudably independent of the *precision* required in the penman; since a succession of evanescent effects is their object, without any regard to an exact distinguishable *routine*, or manner of producing them, and in which a kind of *loose* is given to an organical motion: whereas, on the contrary, we find the Writer is governed more by *restraints* than *exertions*; more by strictly prescribed *mediums* than by *effective ends*; and that hence he is so attentive to confine his hand, that what he does may be often injured by the beating of a pulse.

The reader may also just consider whether the art of *striking* flourishes and letters (as it is called) with a loose elbow be not an art something like those of the above kind, only that it can produce a *permanent* effect, which is in itself both accurate and ingenious; and which *striking* has been somewhere thus described in very elegant verse:

"Sure in its flight, tho' swift as eagles' wings,

[springs; The pen commands, and the bold figure

"Swift, true, and fair, good readers, I present;
Art, pen, and hand, have play'd their parts in me;
Mind, wit, and eye, do yield their free consent;
Skill, rule, and grace, give all their gains to thee;
So! art, true pen, fair hand, together meet,
Mind, wit, and eye, skill, rules, and grace to great."

While

While the slow pencil's discontinued pace
Repeats the stroke, but cannot imatch the
grace."

In fine, when we take into the pen man's province the art of *striking* just mentioned, and consider the eminent beauties which may be produced by a due intermixture of the various ornamental hands now in use, set off with scrawls (or flourishes) well formed and judiciously placed, we shall find (as has frequently been the case of late), that a

capital piece of writing deserves to appear among the productions of the polite arts, that the principles of Penmanship are more numerous, and better founded on true taste, than may in common be imagined, that the graceful and easy flow of its touches will be often found superior to any thing produced in its imitation by the engraver and the rolling-press, and that it has truly merited the golden and silver pens which have sometimes been given by the public for its encouragement.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VI.

HE who possesses abilities, without sufficient exertion to bring those abilities into action, possesses what is of no benefit to himself or to society, for concealed abilities, like concealed gold, have only imaginary value.

In proof of this observation, I shall offer for the perusal of my readers the following letter, which I have written to persuade a friend to return from voluntary obscurity, and resume an active part in society, for which his former conduct had shewn him peculiarly formed. I am well aware the subject of it has been often discussed, and that probably *all* the remarks may not be entirely new, for that would be more than I could expect, when a Johnson has employed his unequalled powers of ridicule and argument on the same topic.

All the alterations I have made from the original, in the copy I here present to the public, are to substitute fictitious for real names, and to retrench all paragraphs of a private, and consequently uninteresting nature.

London, August 13th, 1803.

MY DEAR SIR,

WHEN first I heard of your resolution to retire, you may perhaps recollect I deprecated the design, and foretold it would not be of long duration. My thoughts, I now find, were not far wrong; for although scarce settled in your retreat, I find, by your last letter, your mind is still within the bustle of this overgrown metropolis. If you have already slipped off the hermit's cloak so far, may not your friends reasonably expect, in a longer period, that

you will altogether lay it aside? Until that time arrives, however, it shall be my business to comply, as far as in my power, with your request, persuaded that my utmost endeavours will not make your solitude sufferable, for it it had that effect, I am too self-interested, and know too well the benefits arising from your conversation, to have troubled you with this letter.

Since your departure, I assure you, my mind has often been employed in considering what inducement you could have to take a step so unexpected, and so contrary to your former conduct. I know it has not been uncommon for men ambitious of power to resign that course of life in which they find it impossible to have their unruly wishes gratified, but for Palamedes in the prime of life, with no ambition but the laudable one of benefiting his fellow-creatures, to embrace a life of obscurity, and by that means voluntarily lessen the opportunities of gratifying that praiseworthy ambition, seems a change not easily to be accounted for on rational principles.

I can attribute this sudden alteration to no other cause but a too implicit belief in the poetical and false descriptions of the pleasures of retirement, with which some authors have thought proper to amuse themselves. Like the renowned hero of Cervantes, who by reading romances in which the heroic actions of chivalry were related, determined to imitate those actions, you have, by reading another species of authors, become an enthusiastic admirer of the equally imaginary scenes they describe. But you should have remem-

bered, the best of authors are but men, and from that principle in human nature to be discontented with their own lot, have often praised that of another, only because they are unacquainted with its disadvantages.

Perhaps you would enquire what reason I have for supposing you incapable of enjoying retirement? This query I can very easily answer. You have to overcome a habit occasioned by living an active life. To overcome that habit requires great resolution; and that resolution, I think, you do not possess. But I am far from thinking this want of resolution in the least depreciates your character; for how many persons distinguished for talents and virtue, have, like yourself, formed plans of retirement; yet how few have put these in execution, even when in their power!

But other circumstances give me reason to hope your retirement will not be very obstinate. I think, on maturely considering the subject, you will be convinced that your conduct does not become the title of a good member of society, which you have hitherto so meritoriously deserved. If I can persuade you of the truth of this remark, I am certain you will not be long in correcting your error.

That every man should benefit his fellow-mortals according to his abilities, and not desist until age or bodily infirmity compels him, I think, is a maxim founded on the unalterable laws of nature. That man cannot, then, be called a good member of society, who is satisfied with the negative virtue of doing no mischief, but he must employ his talents in doing good. Mankind were not blest with faculties to permit those faculties to lie dormant, but to act as far approaching perfection as

those faculties will enable them. Tell me, my friend, whether you think it proper, abilities formed to direct the affairs of a great nation, or defend it against the attacks of an enemy, should be employed in keeping caterpillars from a favourite fruit-tree, or in varying the tints of a tulip? Was Cincinnatus at the plough so valuable, or so commendable, as when commanding an army, or in the Senate? No! my friend, the post of honour is always that in which we are able to do most good to society. Pope, in his Sapphic Ode, has given us a picture of retirement; but is the selfish inactivity he there describes so consonant with philanthropy as the virtuous exertions of the Man of Ross? Inactivity, if we have the powers of action, is certainly ignoble; and I am very sure, in whatever situation you are settled, it will not be one of your faults. I know you *must* be employed in acts of benevolence; but imagine you will not have sufficient scope for your abilities in the solitary walk of life you have lately chosen.

I have now given you my sentiments on this subject, and have some hopes, if they do not convince, they will at least serve to bring the subject again under your consideration. Give it but serious attention, and I am almost confident of your conviction. It, however, you still continue firm in your determination, your reply to the arguments I have offered will give me much pleasure; for although your return to this metropolis is what I earnestly wish, yet, whatever be your place of residence,

I am,

MY DEAR SIR,

Your sincere friend and admirer,

HERANIO.

BATAVIA;

OR,

A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE
BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(Continued from Page 28.)

LETTER VII.

To the SAME.

Amsterdam, May,

THE next object which caught our attention in this city was the Surgeons' Hall, which we visited chiefly on account of the paintings.

If the building stood on the frontiers of the town, it might be mistaken for a fort or tower; the basement floor of which is appropriated to the purposes of a weigh-house. Having ascended, by a narrow, dirty staircase, to the apartments of the Museum, I could not but admire

admire a torpidity of feeling in the resolute guide and his family, who were deliberately drinking coffee amidst a groupe of skeletons! Could you have avoided smiling at a scene like this? The silent horror which creeps o'er the soul, on viewing the awful relics of frail mortality, was relieved by the *sang froid* with which the old *Skeleton-monger* drank his coffee, at every interval spinning out his thread of narrative with anecdotes of those once animated bones!! — Query, Whether such a familiarity with the dry bones is not the firmest barrier against the shocks of mortality? Those who can view a skeleton with so much composure, are, probably, fortified more strongly against the fears of death than those who have beheld it only at a distance. Perhaps you can tell me, whether the idea of a skeleton is always associated in the mind with that of a dissolution of the frame of nature? I am of opinion, that they may, and frequently do, exist entirely independent of each other; though they are so firmly united in me, that I could as soon accomplish an impossibility as separate them in my own mind; if the effect occur to the imagination, the cause must go along with it; yet I am satisfied that our old man felt no sensations of the kind.

Having finished his coffee and skeletonian conversation, he conducted us into a mean apartment, filled with dried skeletons, monstrous births, distorted spines, and all the *long et cetera* which belong to the study of anatomy; but we turned with pleasure from a scene where there was nothing to amuse, but at the expence of our feelings, to an eminent picture by Vandyke, wherein he has grouped several heads of the most eminent in the professions of surgery and anatomy. Rembrandt's piece is a *chef d'œuvre*. It represents a dissection, and is so nearly animated, that a mind unaccustomed to such operations feels a convulsive shock at this well-executed counterfeit of reality. There are several portraits, two of which are attributed to Rubens; but the admirers of this great master will not be easily persuaded to allow them so much merit; it is certain that they are vastly inferior to the other works of that divine painter.

The Anatomy Hall is circular, with a table in the centre, round which are benches for the Professors; and the Students are seated round on ranges

of benches, which rise gradually above each other.

In the vacant spaces under the higher circles of benches, are crowded, in a confused manner, several subjects of natural history, connected with the studies of physic and anatomy; here also, mixed with the silent throng of fishes, animals, &c. are preserved the skeleton remains of those who were once the terror of mankind, robbers and murderers, distinguished from the common herd of delinquents by their hardy defiance and contempt of the laws: one lank skeleton is exhibited without a morsel of flesh, and said to be clad in the habiliments which witnessed the depredations which the owner committed. Another is in the same state, who (it is said) leaped over a canal eighteen feet wide, with a woman in his arms; he is mounted upon the horse that he usually rode, and wears now as venerable an aspect as any Ghost of Monk Lewis or Mrs. Radcliffe. In contemplating such objects, the mind feels a secret horror and detestation of vice; they appeal more powerfully to the feelings than the tame declamation of a world of moralists, and incline the heart more effectually to the side of virtue than the most impressive lessons of a divine: on seeing these, we are ready to exclaim—

And is this all! the poor remains of you
Who made so many tremble: you who,
Despising right and justice, bathed in
blood

The mother and her smiling innocent!
You, who mock'd at law's authority,
And bore, without controul, detested
sway? [ashes]

To think how low you lay, e'en your
Cannot rest in peace; but as the stranger
looks

With eyes of admiration on your bones,
The Keeper shakes the thong-bound
joints, and says, [prey'd]

“That man was a murder’r, and nightly
Upon the defenceless and unwary!”

Curst thought!

And curs’d lust of wealth! Was it to
heap up

Riches for some prodigal? or to stay
The loud appeals of hungry appetite
And yawning want, that thus you
bought

So hateful an immortality?—
Or did you wish, like th’ incendiary of
old,

To gain a deathless name, however base
The arts you might employ to purchase it?
He su'd a temple, and thus incur'd
The hot resentment of its worshippers.
No! to court such fame was never your
intent. [sure,
You hoped to save your lives from forfeit—
And steal unknown to dark oblivion's
cell [justice would,
Yes! you never dreamt, perhaps, that
With iron vengeance, overtake your
crimes,
Hold you up a dread spectacle to man,
And give to fame the record of your
fate!—
Blind but unerring, thee I chief revere,
Who marks the footsteps of a murderer,
And follows close the heels of villains.

Are you not astonished at the length
of my poetical epistle, or, if you please,
rhapsody? Whatever faults it may have
in respect of poetical merit, your gener-
osity and candour will excuse them;
all I can say is, that it proceeded warm
from the heart, and while the idea was
yet strongly painted in the imagination.

To attempt a catalogue of the vari-
ous curiosities which excited particular
notice, is inconsistent with my plan,
and too difficult for my abilities to exe-
cute; to you the account would be in-
spid, as the subjects only derive im-
portance in the degree that we are ana-
tomically inclined. The collection is
very extensive, and seemingly arranged
on a systematic plan.

LETTER VIII.

Having, in my last, finished an account
of the Stadthouse and the Surgeons'
Hall, you will undoubtedly expect this
paper to contain some description of the
Rasp and Spin Houses. So far you are
right. It is generally my first object
on entering a town to visit the public
edifices, as it is there we are to learn
the *outlines* of the taste and manners of
the people. When this outline is care-
fully traced, the features may be gradu-
ally and correctly obtained, if we assim-
ilate with the manners of the natives,
and attend them through every vary-
ing scene; mark their political and
religious sentiments, their ideas of the
social compact, their thoughts and sen-
timents on the commonwealths of
Greece and Rome. If we visit them in
their commercial transactions, in all
their amusements, and the minutiae of
domestic economy, we shall hardly fail

of forming a true estimate of the state
of manners and society wherever we
are: proceeding on such a plan, we
shall perceive, that those several actions
and propensities which appear incon-
sistent at first view are parts of a
whole, and may be referred indiscrimi-
nately to one source, from which every
thought and perception emanates.

A national character every where
exists: the people may make some pro-
gress in refinement, luxury may enervate,
and science enlighten them, but
they only soften the figure, and shade it
agreeably; the character, the physiog-
nomy, and physiology, still bear the
marks of originality, are still *unique*.
It is true, the texture of the mind is
often very difficult to ascertain, even in
the most systematical mode of investi-
gation; yet this difficulty is consider-
ably increased by the false method of
conducting our reasoning on the sub-
ject; from cases we infer principles,
and on those principles erect a system
as fallacious as the first point of our
reasoning. It is the same in the physi-
ology of the mind as in geometry; the
book of Nature must be studied closely,
it furnishes us with the roots or radical
principles of the human heart. He
who has well digested the elements of
Euclid has laid in a stock of conclusive
principles, with which he can regularly
proceed in the more abstruse sciences,
the properties and relations of un-
known lines are inferred, obtained, and
demonstrated, from the properties of
lines that are known. If the geometri-
cian wish to discover the relations of
two lines to each other, or to a third
line in a figure, he calls in his element-
ary principles, draws a circle, erects or
lets fall a perpendicular, draws a line
parallel, or in a given angle to another
line, &c.; and thus, from the relations
of the known lines, he discovers that
of the unknown ones.

And he who has studied the book of
Nature is in possession of a fund equally
rich, and extensive. He can know no-
thing of mathematics who has not fixed
in his memory a competent knowledge
of Euclid, at every step feeling in-
volved in new difficulties; and he
will be ever liable to misconceptions
who has the trouble of searching for
a cause when an effect is produced;
study the human heart; there lies the
chain of causes to which every action
in life is correspondent.

The Rasp House, or House of Cor-
rection,

rection, has frequently been proposed as a model to the English in their prisons: but whatever is offered as a model should be, in its own nature, perfect; a climax which this prison can never be urged to boast of; it answers, in several respects, to our Bridewell.

On the site of the Rasp House formerly stood the monastery of the nuns of *St. Clare*, which in the year 1595 was converted from a nunnery, the repose of indolence, to a prison for correcting it. Idle and disorderly persons, barrators, all persons guilty of *misdemeanors**, are tenants in common of the Rasp House; they are kept to hard labour in rasping brazil wood; if they did not finish the quantum assigned them, they were then put into a cellar, and water let in upon them, from which they could only defend themselves by incessant pumping. This method generally answered the purposes for which it was designed: but some melancholy instances occurring where the poor wretches, overcome with fatigue, or perhaps driven to distraction with their situation, suffered the water to fill the cellar, and put a period to the miseries of life, this method was laid aside, and in lieu of it the knotted cord is adopted. The more incorrigible of the delinquents are confined two or three together in cells, and loaded with heavy irons; if they will not work, stripes and hunger ensue, and the former so liberally, that it seldom fails to produce the desired effect. The Rasp House is a quadrangle; the entrance is ornamented with some excellently sculptured figures by Keyger, an artist of this city; the interior of the building is extremely dirty, I say dirty compared with the general cleanliness of the Hollander, but much cleaner than the general state of English prisons; the court-yard is filled with wood, for the employment of the prisoners, who, in the winter season, sometimes incur severe punishment by appropriating a small portion of it to soften the inclemencies of the weather.

The length of confinement in the Rasp House is, of course, proportionate to the offence; from one to five years is the general term; but sometimes their sentence extends to seven, fourteen years, or for life; the latter, however, seldom happens; and when it does, it may

be revoked, after a period has elapsed, by presenting a petition to the Magistrates, signed by certain persons, urging the amendment of the offender, and the salutary effect which punishment has produced upon him. In this case the Dutch shew all possible favour to the reclaimed delinquent, and, as far as their authority can interpose, restore him to his former credit: but the pangs of remorse, shame, and ignominy, operate too powerfully upon the mind to permit the penitent to resume his functions amongst his countrymen: on every side he imagines sullenness indicative of contempt, and the taciturnity natural to his countrymen expressive of abhorrence.

Mr. *Poll* mentions the case of one of the prisoners destined to end his days in the Rasp House:—"He was once a merchant of character and reputation, and guardian of the funds for the maintenance and relief of Orphans in the city of Amsterdam. In this office he betrayed his trust, and embezzled the sum of sixty thousand florins. His offence was discovered, a prosecution was instituted against him, and the fact being clearly proved, he was condemned to perpetual imprisonment." Mr. *F.* goes on to add, that "although the violation of a trust which should have been held peculiarly sacred, was certainly a moral aggravation of his guilt," yet "it should have been considered, that in proportion as confidence was reposed in him, so were his temptations to abuse that confidence increased; and that circumstance which, on a desultory view of the subject, seems to magnify the crime, will, on cool reflection, be found most essentially to diminish it."

I should not have quoted this passage at full length, were it not that an abridgment, though impartially taken, seldom embraces every idea of the original. Taking it then as it stands, unmitigated, I conceive it a most extraordinary *bonne bouche* of jurisprudence. It is true, that

"Little villains must submit to fate,
That great ones may enjoy their crimes
in state;"

but surely no reasoning whatever can prove, that as the degree of moral turpitude increases, the political evil de-

* Misdemeanor is here to be understood in a legal sense, and opposed to crime.

creases. What a sophism!! Are we to understand the sentence in its literal meaning, or ironically? On such a serious subject, it cannot be imagined that a rational mind would jest. In the present instance we may safely infer, that Mr. F. gave us his sentiments. What a pity it is that they should be inimical to law, equity, reason, and even common understanding! He who robs me of a trifle must suffer condign punishment; while the villain who, under the mask of friendship and honour, becomes possessed of the means of robbing me of every thing, must be punished with a lenient hand, because the confidence which was reposed in him led to temptation! Ye common heid of swindlers, who have the address to make a favourable impression upon the credulous, and then strip them of the goods of fortune, what an able advocate is here for your temerity! rack the bosom of society with fresh depredations, tear up every affection of the soul by the roots, whoever feels the bliss of friendship, of happiness in the society of his fellow-creatures, indulge his affections, bid every generous feeling of the heart expand in your favour; and then, when the fond man reposes with confidence in the bosom of friendship, when he seems to share every thought with you, then strike the blow, let it fall quick as lightning with the crash of thunder on his devoted head—he was credulous, his credulity awoke temptation; it was fit he should suffer—Your crime is trifling!

There exists a certain difference between offences of the same nature, according to the circumstances under which they take place; in one instance the crime may be simple, in another connected with facts which considerably aggravate the offence. If a depredation is committed privately, and beneath the mask of honour, the crime is doubly atrocious; it is an inroad upon the well-being of society which merits the severest punishment; if the culprit's crime in question was diminished on account of his being *entrusted* with the money, reason, justice, common sense, are mere terms, which have no archetype in nature. Advance this system, and every institution of cha-

rity and benevolence must fall to the ground! Cherish this doctrine, and the pillars of society shall totter, the social principle be known only by the consequences resulting from the want of it, and virtue, honour, justice, be chased from the face of Nature.

You will excuse the warmth of this digression, and forgive its length, when I tell you how powerfully I felt the mischievous tenets of Mr. Fell's doctrine; the idea is, in my humble opinion, not only entirely fallacious and absurd, but productive of the most serious consequences. Admit the validity of his reasoning, and little may be expected in the Treasury; Executors, Trustees, Receivers General of the Taxes, &c. might then commit their depredations with impunity. But you will ask me, why expatiate so largely on a subject which requires no elucidation? the spirit of law, as the arbiter of right and justice, extends its coercion over crimes moral and political: many offences are not political evils, but moral ones. If I take a purse from a rascal, this, considered abstractedly, produces no evil to the State: I give the money which was dammed up in his coffers a free circulation, and thus create a political benefit; but the moral evil, the crime of stealing, morally considered, still remains. I had not injured the miser, his bags were useless; but I had trampled on the law of Nature, and the rights of society; and for this my crime deserved punishment.

J. B.

Owing to a mistake which was not perceived till too late to be rectified, the article of "Batavia," in the last month, was printed without correction. The following are the principal errors which the reader is desired to correct: Page 25, col. 1, line 7, for *case* read *coru*; line 24, for *Quellenus* read *Quellinus*. Page 26, col. 1, line 36, for *Fortune would* read *fortune could*; line 39, for *in* read *on*; line 40, for *mouth* read *lips*. Page 27, col. 1, line 13, for *Theas* read *Thus*; line 44, for *his* read *this*; line 50, for *is* read *are*; line 52, for *Virrius* read *Verrius*.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following paper was some years ago found in the possession of one who, from small beginnings, arrived at the dignity of Chief Magistrate of the City of London. It contains very salutary advice, and deserves the attention of every one in business. I therefore transmit it for the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

I am, &c.

P. W.

RULES PROPER TO BE OBSERVED IN TRADE.

I. ENDEAVOUR to be perfect in the calling you are engaged in; and be assiduous in every part thereof.—INDUSTRY being the natural means of acquiring *Wealth, Honour, and Reputation*,—as IDLENESS is of *Poverty, Shame, and Disgrace*.

II. Lay a good foundation in regard to principle:—Be sure not wilfully to overreach or deceive your neighbour; but keep always in your eye the golden rule of *Doing as you would be done unto*.

III. Be strict in discharging all legal debts:—Do not evade your creditors by any shuffling arts, in giving notes under your hand, only to defer payment:—But, if you have it in your power, discharge all debts when they become due.—Above all, when you are straitened for want of money, be cautious of taking it up at an high interest.—This has been the ruin of many, therefore endeavour to avoid it.

IV. Endeavour to be as much in your shop or warehouse, or in whatever place your business properly lies, as possibly you can:—Leave it not to servants to transact; for customers will not regard them as yourself; they generally think they shall not be so well served; besides, mistakes may arise by the negligence, or inexperience of servants; and therefore your presence will prevent, probably, the loss of a good customer.

V. Be complaisant to the *Meanest*, as well as to the *Greatest*:—You are as much obliged to use good manners for a farthing as a pound; the one demands it from you as well as the other.

VI. Be not too talkative, but speak as much as is necessary to recommend your goods; and always observe to keep within the rules of decency.—If customers slight your goods, and undervalue them, endeavour to convince them of their mistake, if you can, but

not affront them:—Do not be pert in your answers, but with patience hear, and with meekness give an answer; for if you affront in a small matter, it may probably hinder you from a future good customer.—They may think that you are dear in the articles they want; but, by going to another, may find it not so, and probably may return again; but if you behave rude and affronting, there is no hope either of returning, or their future custom.

VII. Take great care in keeping your accounts well: Enter every thing necessary in your books with neatness and exactness; often state your accounts, and examine whether you gain or lose; and carefully survey your stock, and inspect into every particular of your affairs.

VIII. Take care, as much as you can, whom you trust: Neither take nor give long credit; but, at the farthest, annually settle your accounts.—Deal at the fountain-head for as many articles as you can; and, if it lies in your power, for ready money: This method you will find to be the most profitable in the end.—Endeavour to keep a proper sortment in your way, but not overstock yourself.—Aim not at making a great figure in your shop in unnecessary ornaments, but let it be neat and useful; too great an appearance may rather prevent than engage customers.—Make your *business* your pleasure, and other entertainments will only appear necessary for relaxation therefrom.

IX. Strive to maintain a *fair character* in the world; that will be the best means for advancing your credit, gaining you the most flourishing trade, and enlarging your fortune.—Condescend to no mean action, but add a lustre to trade, by keeping up to the dignity of your nature.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST 1803.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A Guide to all the Watering and Sea bathing Places; with a Description of the Lakes; a Sketch of a Tour in Wales; and Itineraries. Illustrated with Maps and Views. By the Editor of the Picture of London.

THIS very entertaining and useful companion to all persons who may be disposed to visit, or to sojourn at, any of the places described by the accurate compiler, is a considerable improvement on the various publications of the same class which were the Guides to invalids, and to parties of pleasure, in their excursions, prior to its appearance. The preference it justly merits consists, after a candid comparison, in the regular arrangement of the subjects described, and the utility of observations made on the spot, by an intelligent Editor, who had already given sufficient proofs of his talent in this species of composition, by his well-known *Picture of London*, and his *Guide to Paris*. It has the further advantage of numerous decorations, presenting beautiful views of most of the public watering and sea-bathing places of resort, elegantly delineated, and, together with the accompanying description, enabling the inspector and the reader to make his choice of the place or places best suited to his design of visiting them, before he moves from home.

The general plan of this convenient *vade-mecum*, which, though rather bulky, may be crammed into the pocket of a traveller, and a specimen or two of its execution, will give our readers a clear idea of the whole; and then, if they are desirous, "in pursuit of amusement, relaxation, or health, to take a trip to any of the places described," we shall only wish them a safe and pleasant journey, with "this agreeable companion in a post-chaise," and to such as are invalids, a complete restoration of their health.

The work is arranged in alphabetical order, the best calculated for easy reference. *Aberystwith*, in Wales, takes the lead; it is a large and populous maritime town in Cardiganshire, situated on a bold eminence, overhanging the sea, and is a bathing-place of some note, much frequented, chiefly by visitors from North Devon and parts adjacent, the distance from London being 208 miles, and the accommodations too indifferent for the beaux and belles of the southern counties: the frontispiece exhibits a romantic view of the castle, the town, and the bay.

Bath next attracts our notice; it is so generally known, and has been so often described, that we shall barely mention the illustrative plates, which are:—A Plan of the City, including all the new Buildings, and accurately delineating the Streets, Circus, Crescents, &c.—A View of the New Pump Room and adjoining Baths—Another of the North Parade—A Bird's eye View of the Town, and the Buildings on the Eminences above it—A Map of the Roads from Bristol to Bath, and of the adjacent country.

Brighton, or Brighton, being a principal place of summer resort and residence by persons of rank, fortune, and fashion; and *Margate* of the middle classes, with some of the lower orders of the people; we select a short account of each, as outlines of the entire work. The locality of Brighton is a considerable advantage, the distance from the metropolis to this scene of pleasure being only fifty-four miles; "it stands on an eminence, which gently declines towards the south-east, with a regular slope, to the *Steyn*, a charming

ing lawn so named, and from thence again rises with a moderate ascent to the eastward, along the Cliff, to a considerable distance on the sea-shore. It is protected from the north and north-easterly winds by an amphitheatrical range of hills, and on the west it has extensive corn-fields, which slope from the Downs towards the sea. The hills round Brighton are of easy access, and covered with an agreeable verdure.

In describing the buildings, it is necessary first to mention the *Marine Pavilion*, the favourite summer residence of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; without entering into particulars as given by the Editor, but solely as explanatory of part of the following extract, which conveys essential information to invalids.

"It must be allowed, indeed, that independently of the celebrity it derives from its royal and noble visitors, no part of the kingdom enjoys a more salubrious air than Brighton. It is considered as an extraordinary case for the natives or constant residents to be troubled with a cough, or any pulmonary complaint; and hence it has been warmly recommended by medical men as a superior situation for the recovery or preservation of health. In cold-weather it is sheltered by the hills from chilling blasts; in the hottest season of the year, the breezes from the sea are at once refreshing and salutary. The sea-water is very highly impregnated with salt; and the beach being a clean gravel and sand, with a gradual descent, is peculiarly favourable for bathing."

The topographical description is succeeded by a concise historical account of the town—the public amusements, terms of admission, and regulations, follow of course: to these are added the walks and rides round Brighton, including "the Race-ground, the Signal-house on Whitehawk Hill, the Devil's Dyke, and environs on the road to *Leaves*, a large and populous town, only eight miles distant from Brighton; and the whole ride is on a verdant carpet, which renders exercise on horseback delightful. The walk to the delightful village of *Preston*, which lies only a mile from Brighton on the London road, is much frequented. This spot, commands many finely-varied prospects and agreeable rural scenery; there are likewise tea-gardens for the reception of company."

Rottingdean, four miles from Brighton,

on the road to *Newbourn*, is a charming village, remarkable for its wells, which are commonly believed to be empty at high water, but rise as the tide declines. Of late it has been much frequented by genteel company, for whose accommodation there are lodging-houses built, and bathing machines, &c. provided. It is chiefly filled by families who prefer retirement to the gaiety and bustle of Brighton, but who may occasionally have it in their power to mix with the company there, and partake of their amusements.

Some other places are described, "and many more might be indicated in the vicinity of Brighton, which may be visited for the sake of variety; but enough has been said to shew that it wants no attractions that can be desired to those who are happy enough not to want money, the *primum mobile* at all places of fashionable resort."

A picturesque View of *Rottingdean*, well executed, adorns the description; but the plate of Brighton is the worst of any in the whole work.

We are at a loss to know why, considering the celebrity of the place, the penetration of Mr. Phillips, the publisher, did not influence him to give a folding print, like that of *Ramsgate*, of Brighton, in which he might have introduced the Prince's Pavilion, and a perspective of the *Steane*. However, as he solicits communications for the improvement of future editions, we hope to see this hint properly noticed. Brighton merits equal attention with *Weymouth*; and the View of the Esplanade of the latter, drawn by J. Nixon, Esq. cannot be too highly commended.

Our Author's introduction to his account of Margate is characteristic and entertaining:—"If numbers confer distinction, *Margate*, distant seventy-three miles from London, may be considered as the queen of bathing-places; but if quality be regarded, Brighton or Weymouth would obtain the prize.

"There are plenty of conveyances to Margate, both by sea and land. Post-chaises and stage-coaches present nothing particular, being the same in most parts of the kingdom, except that on this road the drivers of such vehicles, as well as their masters, are said to be characteristically impertinent and imposing; but a passage in the Margate hoy, which, like the grave, levels all distinctions, is frequently so replete with whim, incidents, and character,

Q.

that

that it may be considered as a dramatic entertainment on the stage of the ocean. The fare being only five shillings for the common cabin, and half a-guinea for the best, is a strong inducement for numbers to prefer this mode of travelling, though it cannot be recommended to persons of nice delicacy.

Here the high and the low, the rich and the poor, the sick and the sound, the gentleman and the blackguard, are all jumbled together; and though there is much for the humourist to laugh at, there is more to offend the decent and well-bred. From Peter Pindar's Ode to this vehicle take the following lines: the whole is a just picture of the voyage:

"Go, beautiful Hoy, in safety every inch;
[Heaven forbid!]
That storms should wreck thee, gracious
Whether commanded by brave Captain
Finch,

Or equally tremendous Captain Kidd.
Go with thy cargo—Margate town amuse,
And God preserve thy Christians and thy
Jews!

Soon as thou gett'st within the pier,
All Margate will be out, I trow,
And people rush from far and near,
As if thou hadst wild beasts to shew."

The following is part of the history and description of the town: "Margate lies on the ascent of a hill, on the top of which stands the church. It was formerly called *St. John's town*, from the parish in which it lies; but it has changed its name since it ceased to be a little dirty fishing town, as if it were ashamed, in its very enlarged and improved state, to be known by its old acquaintances."

The appellation *Margate*, or rather *Maregate*, is derived from an opening or gate through which there was a small mere, or stream, running into the sea. It contains nearly 3000 inhabitants, besides the many hundreds who are brought hither by all kinds of conveyances from different parts of the kingdom, particularly from London, for the benefit of bathing:

Whatever from dirty Thames to Margate
goes,

However foul, immediately turns fair;
Whatever fish offends the London nose,
Acquires a fragrance soon from Mar-
gate air.

Margate being much exposed to the north and east, has often suffered se-

verely from storms and tempests; and the shipping-trade, which was once pretty considerable, is now dwindled away to a few colliers, and timber ships from the Baltic, and some coasting vessels, among which the hoys or packet-boats are the most productive, it being computed that not less than 20,000 persons annually sail to and from this port. Hence, with great truth, *live-stock* may be regarded as the principal and most lucrative branch of commerce in which the people of Margate are engaged.

A description of the principal improvements in buildings, such as squares, crescents, &c.; of the promenades; bathing-rooms and machines; assembly-rooms; of the rules and orders for admission; of the terms for bathing; of the theatre; libraries; bowling-green; religious and charitable establishments; together with the rides and walks in the vicinity; complete the succession of objects and scenes in this resort of motley company, where his Lordship or his Honour, perchance, may go down a dance with the wife of his taylor, or the daughter of his shoemaker.

The modest, concise advertisement, announcing that "notices of errors, or omissions, or the communication of additional drawings, will be thankfully received," will induce the writer of this review to send to the Editor a correction of some misinformation he must have received respecting *Iffracombe*, in North Devon, nearly opposite to *Fishard*, on the coast of Wales, where a despicable band of Frenchmen landed, and were slain, or captured, by the country-people, some three years since; also very near the Island of *Lundy*, lately proposed to be purchased by Government for the purpose of building a receptacle for French prisoners. *Iffracombe* is at so great a distance from London, that it is but little known to its inhabitants, and is chiefly visited as a most wild, romantic spot, by the inhabitants of North Devon, Wales, and Bristol, to whom it is easily accessible by sea; but very inconvenient by land, on account of the rocky and ill-managed roads. Having lately had occasion to visit it, the writer found it one of the most rude, singular, and obscure spots, that could be conceived for the purposes of recovering health, or of amusement.

M.

Female

Female Biography; or, Memoirs of illustrious and celebrated Women of all Ages and Countries. Alphabetically arranged by Mary Hays. Six Volumes. 12mo.

(Concluded from Page 44.)

Our duty now enjoins us to scrutinize the two remaining volumes of this instructive compilation: and it is with satisfaction we notice the well-written life of the unfortunate Mary Queen of the Scots. If accuracy, candour, and a disposition to place in the most favourable light, in consideration of the frailty of our nature, those transactions over which a veil of obscurity and uncertainty has been thrown by time and adventitious circumstances, are recommendations of an historian, Mrs. Hays cannot fail of acquiring the esteem of sensible readers for this portion of her useful labours.

The fifth volume extends to 527 pages, 286 of which are dedicated to the curious memoirs of this celebrated victim to state policy, or what our modern Ministers, and their scribbling agents, would call *political necessity*. As our limits will by no means admit of entering into the body of this ample life of Mary, we substitute, as strong inducements to the perusal of it, the following extracts from the judicious notes of the Author:

"In the course of this narrative, it has been studiously avoided to pronounce any actual decision respecting the real guilt or criminality of Mary, in those two important transactions of her reign, the murder of *Darnley*, and the subsequent marriage of his widow with the murderer. Still farther to oppose to the circumstances which may seem to tend to the crimination of Mary, justice and candour demand, that a brief abstract should be given of the arguments alledged in her vindication. The reader will then be left to form his own conclusions on the evidence presented to him.

"If by the (Roman) Catholics Mary was held up as a model of perfection, and by the Calvinists represented as a monster of wickedness, this by every mind that has attended to the history of party-bigotry, even in ages of boasted civilization and refinement, was necessarily to be expected. But why, it may be asked, do we see the same division, and the same prejudices, for nearly two centuries after these fervours have subsided, and a general indifference has taken place of the enthusiasm and violence which they produced? To this question it has been answered, that it is

a well known fact, that the only histories of the reign of Mary which were suffered to be published in the language of the country, and allowed to circulate among the people, were penned by her avowed and open enemies. The frantic zeal of *Knox* in the cause of the reformation rendered him at once the easy dupe and the powerful tool of an artful and politic faction, which made successful use of his popular talents. In times of fanaticism and faction, religious zeal and political opinions are almost always inseparably connected; and *super-human* indeed must be the strength that should succeed in disavowing them. While the lower classes of the Scots were the implicit disciples of *Knox*, the *Destruction of Mary* by *Buchanan* had its effect among the learned. This work, patronised by Queen Elizabeth and the regency of Scotland, spread through the realm, and was distributed among foreign Princes. His Latin history was taught in the schools, and made a study at Universities. While these writings were thus favoured, those composed by the opposite party, whose credit and popularity were ruined and sunk, either remained unpublished, were suppressed by the arm of power, or were written in languages not understood by the people." Mrs. Hays then brings, in proof of this assertion, the arbitrary suppression of Bishop *Lesly's* Vindication of Mary—the cancelling a leaf in the continuation of *Holinshed's* History (or Chronicles of England, Ireland, and Scotland) "for a single insinuation in favour of Mary." The *Annals of Camden*, written in Latin, were not printed for nearly a century after. Neither were the *Memoirs of Crawford* published, till their anonymous author had lain in the grave near a hundred and fifty years. These were the principal works written in favour of Mary, whose cause circumstances had combined to render unpopular. A long and general acquiescence in the truth of the asseverations of the adverse party gradually silenced every doubt; while one historian copied another, and every one those which had preceded him.

"At length, a small number of speculative persons began to examine the nature of the evidence produced against Mary; and as the age became more enlightened

lightened and sceptical, the historic doubt arose. *Mr. Goodall*, late Keeper of the Advocate's Library at Edinburgh, whose office gave him access to original records, was the first modern champion in the cause of Mary; his work, which was ingenious and acute, laid the foundation for those who came after him. *Tytler* followed the same path, but took a wider circuit. *Stuart* succeeded, but without a perfect development of his plan—"the chief aim of this writer was to convert the opinion of the respectable Dr. Robertson; and we were surprised to find that Mrs. Hays has passed over in silence his History of Scotland, which is a production as modern, and as deserving of credit on the other side of the question, as the compilations of the champions before mentioned for the Queen of Scots in this enlightened age. *Whitaker* next, by connecting incidents, and contrasting different accounts of the same transaction, illustrated many events, and threw a light on what had before appeared obscure." Here let a private opinion be introduced with respect to the last-mentioned author—his principal design is to accuse the illustrious Elizabeth of the foulest crimes, to sully her immortal reputation by the following groundless assertion:—"Respecting the real history of the murder of Darnly; the whole plan appears, after a long and minute examination of circumstances and facts, with strong presumption, to have originated between Elizabeth, Cecil, Morton, and Murray, while the former (viz. Elizabeth) was to defend the conspirators in charging the crime on Mary, for the purpose of giving credit to which she was to be betrayed into a marriage with Bothwell, the perpetrator." Is there an intelligent Englishman who can read this abominable libel on the memory of an illustrious Sovereign, who saved his country from the bloody scourge of papal jurisdiction by the wisdom of her councils, and her own personal fortitude, without reprobating the writer, and wishing to consign his work to eternal oblivion.

The life of Mrs. Catharine Macaulay Graham follows next, in the alphabetical order of this volume, a life of little consequence to the public, to whom she exhibited inconsistency of character, both as an historian and a woman; and in this instance, Mrs. Hays, in our opinion, has sacrificed her own judgment to the partial communications of

a warm female friend of the late Mrs. C. M. Graham.

Short memoirs of *Julia Moesa* and her daughter *Mammae*, celebrated Roman Ladies, collated from Gibbon's History of the Decline of the Roman Empire, intervene between the interesting life of the Queen of the Scots and the very entertaining and expanded narrative of the life and character of the celebrated *Madame de Maintenon*. Born in the dungeons of a prison, in which her father was confined for a state crime; reduced by poverty to the alternative of taking the veil in a convent of nuns, or of becoming the wife of Scarron, the celebrated French comic Poet and Satirist, at the age of sixteen, she preferred the latter, though he was deformed in his figure, deprived of the use of his limbs, tortured with the gout, and laden with infirmities; left a widow at the age of twenty-seven, with scanty means of support, but enriched by the instructions of her husband with every mental accomplishment, and by nature with personal beauty; she rose, by degrees, to the elevated station of consort (being privately married) to Louis the Fourteenth, at that time the most renowned Monarch in Europe. In this, and in all other situations, from the lowest to the highest, the purity of her manners, the rectitude of her conduct, her scrupulous discharge of what she conceived to be the duties of religion, and her charitable institutions in the zenith of her prosperity, altogether furnish a bright example to her sex of persevering virtue amidst the vicissitudes of a life extended to an extraordinary period. The following was an aphorism of this Lady—"Begin early, as I have done, to live like an old woman, and you may live as long." A steady adherence to this principle prolonged her life to the age of eighty-three years, with some infirmity, but without any serious disease.

Of the remaining lives in this volume, those of *Margaret de Valois*, sister to Francis the First, King of France, and Queen of Naples by marrying Henry d'Albert, King of that country, and of *Margaret Cavendish*, Duchess of Newcastle, are the most conspicuous. We have no exceptions to take against any of the lives contained in this volume, but were surprised to find the letter M closed without any notice taken of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, so celebrated for her letters on Turkey, whose

other literary compositions, together with those letters, if we are not misinformed, will soon make their appearance from the press, under the direction and care of the indefatigable Phillips, the publisher of the work now before us. The omission, therefore, he will have a fair opportunity of rectifying in a future edition of the "*Female Biography*."

The sixth volume opens with memoirs of *Othavia*, the second wife of Mark Antony, and the sister of Augustus Cæsar, not very interesting, but offering a lesson of patience and fortitude to married women, under the severe trial of infidelity and unkindness on the part of their husbands. Another *Othavia* also, the wife of the tyrant Nero, by whose order she was cruelly put to death, fills a few pages; "her life was a series of calamities; a dark and deep cloud obscured her fate, through which a beam of joy scarcely ever penetrated—yet, to personal charms, she added modesty, sweetness, beneficence, purity of manners, talents, and an irreproachable conduct." Learn, ye fair ones, to avoid repining at small misfortunes, and to be content with the station in which it has pleased God to place you! To the life of Mrs. Oldfield, the next in order, we strongly object; though a celebrated actress, she ought not to have been found in a work composed for the use and entertainment of modest women; and to avoid further trouble on this head, we here enter the same protest against the memoirs of *Mademoiselle de la Valliere*, one of the mistresses of Louis the Fourteenth, in the course of which anecdotes of two more are introduced. The simple question between us and the enterprising publisher is this—Having a race of lovely girls, advancing annually to years of understanding, would he wish to have them find this work, in its present state, in his private book-case? If not—let him feel the force of our admonition, for the sake of the parents of grown-up daughters; and as speedily as possible produce a chaste edition. There are loose readers enough in our corrupt metropolis to take off the present edition, through the medium of multiplying circulating libraries.

The life of Lady Pakington, the reputed author of *The Whole Duty of Man*, and of several other religious and moral tracts, cannot fail of being beneficially interesting to all pious and well-disposed readers. She was the daughter

of Thomas Lord Coventry, Keeper of the Great Seal of England in the reign of James the First, and the wife of Sir John Pakington, Bart. "By the author of '*The English Baronetage*,' she is spoken of as a bright example to her age, and one of the most learned and accomplished of her sex."

Passing over a few lives of less consequence, we come to that of the unfortunate *Madame Roland*, the wife of Monsieur Roland, a short time Minister of the Finances to Louis the Sixteenth, and the victim of the French Revolution. It is written in a masterly style of elegance, in most parts acknowledged by Mrs. Hays to be the language of Madame Roland, whenever it was practicable in an English dress. The variety of incidents, their importance, and the strong interest which the reader is excited to take in them by the pleasing and affecting manner of relating them, render these memoirs by far the most entertaining of any in the whole performance. The vicissitudes of fortune this unfortunate couple underwent, the delineation of the characters of Mirabeau, Brissot, Dumouriez, Marat, Robespierre, and other principal leaders of the republican party, prior to and after the French revolution, throws a curious and clear light on that grand era in the political history of France; and the following observation respecting the last King of France contains a striking illustration of the delicacy of his situation: "I never," says she, "could bring myself to believe in the constitutional vocation of a King, born and brought up in despotism, and accustomed to arbitrary sway. Had Louis the Sixteenth been sincerely the friend of a constitution that would have restrained his power, he must have been a man above the common race of mortals; and had he been such a man, he would never have suffered those events to occur that produced the Revolution."

Roland dismissed from the Ministry, first by the King, and after his execution recalled, and dismissed again by Robespierre's faction, was in continual apprehension of being arrested by the Convention, totally under the controul of that bloody demagogue.

"To-day on a throne, to-morrow in a prison"—"Such," observes Madame Roland, "is the fate of virtue in revolutionary times. Enlightened men who have pointed out their rights are, by a nation weary of oppression, first

first called into authority. But it is not possible that they should long keep their places: the ambitious, eager to take advantage of circumstances, mislead the people by flattery, and, to acquire confidence and power, prejudice them against their real friends. Men of principle, who despise adulation and condemn intrigue, meet not their opposers on equal terms; their fall is therefore certain: the still voice of sober reason, amidst the tumults of the passions, is easily overpowered."—Can there be a more instructive lesson held forth to sensible men, to true patriots lamenting the abuses which time and degeneracy of manners may have introduced into monarchical governments; but, for which, they will seek for milder remedies than revolutions, if they are not misled by such men as Madame Roland so accurately portrays! The narrative of the sufferings, and fatal catastrophe, of the honest Ex-Minister and his virtuous wife, is uncommonly affecting, and cannot be read without a tear.

The following character is given of Madame Roland, by M. *Champagnoux*, the intimate friend of her husband:—During the first twenty-five years of her life, she had read and studied with attention every work of celebrity, both ancient and modern; from the greater number of which she had made extracts. She wrote with ease and grace, both in English and Italian, her thoughts always outstripping her pen and her words. She was mistress of several sciences, and particularly skilled in botany. By her travels she had acquired experience and improvement. She was remarkable for her penetration, her sagacity, and her judgment. In private and domestic life she practised every virtue; her filial piety was exemplary; and united to a man twenty years older than herself, she made his constant happiness. As a mother she was exquisitely tender. Order, economy, and foresight, presided over her domestic management; her servants seemed to partake of her excellencies, and served her from attachment rather than from interest; this was manifested by their affection and courage at the time of her apprehension. The worthy Lecoq, (her valet,) the faithful Fleury, were ambitious of following her to the scaffold; Lecoq succeeded; but Fleury failing, grief for the loss of her mistress threw her into a state of mental derangement; she was dismissed from the bar of the

bloody revolutionary tribunal as an insane woman. She was afterwards protected and sheltered by the daughter of Madame Roland, with whom the mingled her tears and her regrets."

The life of our celebrated English poetess and moral prose writer, *Mrs. Elizabeth Rowe*, is the next in succession. The distinguishing characteristic of this lady, besides her literary fame, was, "her possessing a command over her passions, and a constant serenity and sweetness of temper, which neither age nor misfortune could ruffle. It is questioned whether she had ever been angry in her life: a proof that the tender and gentle sensibilities may exist independent of the irascible passions. Her servant, who lived with her near twenty years, gave a testimony to the kind and even tenor of her mistress's temper." May this bright example have its due effect on such of the female readers of those memoirs as are mistresses of families, and induce them to treat their servants with less hauteur and indignity than is generally to be met with in the higher classes of society. The life of *Lady Rachel Russell*, daughter of Thomas Wrothelley, Earl of Southampton, in the reign of Charles the First, and the wife of that illustrious patriot Lord Russell, who "was unjustly condemned and executed for high treason against Charles the Second, is peculiarly interesting, and furnishes another instance of female conjugal affection, and of pious resignation to the will of God, under the severest trials—the legal murder of her husband—the death of their only son, the first Duke of Bedford, in the thirty-first year of his age, and of the Duchess of Rutland, one of her daughters, in child-bed.

The other remarkable lives in this volume are those of *Laura Sade*, including memoirs of *Petrarch*; of *Anna Maria Schurman*, a learned German Lady; of *Madeline de Scudery*, a celebrated French Poetess and writer of Romances, who, it is asserted, composed eighty volumes, and died at the great age of ninety-four; of the *Marchioness de Sevigné*, whose letters are so generally known and esteemed, that they alone are sufficient recommendations to the perusal of her life.

Curious and highly entertaining memoirs of *Zenobia*, the celebrated Queen of Palmyra, close the work, and will be read with great pleasure by the lovers of ancient literature, and the admirers of heroic fortitude in the female breast. M.

The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(Continued from Page 36.)

CICERO admirably observes, "that if, in the contentions of Gladiators, several preludial flourishes are given" (which was also the practice when prize-fighting was the fashion in this country), "how much properer would this be in the contentions of orators?"

Whether this kind of prelude would be of use to *orators*, we shall not waste our time in inquiring: with respect to warriors, perhaps, it may: to authors, we know, a long introductory historical flourish gives a considerable effect before the trumpets and drums announce a declaration of war. This the Author before us knows far better than ourselves; and accordingly he has, with great propriety and prudence, availed himself of his knowledge.

The introduction to this work, which we were, in our last, at some pains to dissect, has terminated as the principal persons who composed the various groups of Jacobins, Feuillans, and other subordinate clubs, intended it should terminate, first in a wish for, and secondly in a declaration of war, with which the scene of the first book opens, in these words:

"Negotiations having proved unavailing, and remonstrances being treated with contempt, France was at length reduced to the terrible alternative of arms!" We, in consequence of this literary flourish, soon after find the unfortunate Louis before the National Assembly, surrounded by his Ministers, documented by the President Dumouriez, and made to say, "I come, therefore, in the terms of the Constitution, to propose to you formally to declare war against the King of Bohemia and Hungary." That we find this Monarch in such a degraded situation we do not wonder. The fact was so, and we believe it to be correctly recorded. But that this circumstance passes without any observation from the historian would have excited our wonder, had we not already observed, in some of the subsequent pages, *anecdotes* of this nature, at which we wonder still more.

The Low Countries, at once rich, disunited, and consequently defenceless, presented the first object of attraction to the rapacity of France: these people, from the operation of political circumstances, no longer mercantile, seemed, in the pursuits of agriculture, to have found that happiness which, if small things may be compared with great, a commercial man does when retired to an estate which the fruit of his industry had purchased. This happiness they were destined no longer to enjoy. Biron obtained the command; their country was invaded. But this first attempt ended in a disgraceful retreat on the part of the French, which, in their peculiar stile, they emblazoned and dignified by the magnificent obsequies which they decreed to the hero who conducted it.

We do not mean to follow the Author in his narrative of the disputes of the Cabinet, or the proceedings of the National Assembly; they are given in the journal stile; and the latter, with other proceedings, declarations, &c. in the notes, appear to be faithfully extracted from the newspapers of the time. These, the reader will observe, though good materials for a history, are not a history. Some of the biographical anecdotes, though not new, may in future be useful.

However great our desire to avoid what we, considering this work historically, think a fault, namely, prolixity, may be, we cannot refrain from pausing a little, while we contemplate the degraded state of France after the second retreat of the army. Turning our eyes to the Capital, we see Santerre, the brewer, at the head of the inhabitants of the suburbs of St. Antoine, holding out to the King a petition to dismiss his Ministers; the Red Cap placed upon the head of the Monarch by a drunkard; and Vergennes, elevated upon the shoulders of one of these ruffians, haranguing the rest!

The use of history is to present to us events that have happened either as objects of imitation or abhorrence. There are scenes in every story, especially

ally in this, that ought to be *particularly marked*: and therefore when an Author, after this, confesses that "the conduct of the Court was suspicious, if not treacherous," we should be apt to suspect that his knowledge of human nature, of the working of the human passions, was very slight, or his credulity very strong, did he not believe that the conduct of any individual, or of any Court, literally surrounded with plunderers and assassins, would in such circumstances be *suspicious*. Suspicion in such cases is the only guard that virtue has against vice, honesty and integrity against treason and perfidy; and this suspicion naturally engenders fear, the villain's curse, in the minds of the profligate and abandoned. We shall not stop to explain to the Author, the difference betwixt the fear thus created and the suspicion to which we have before alluded, which is frequently the parent of such fear, as indeed the different operation of these passions are fully depicted in the conduct of the Royal Family and the National Assembly. How, by the Court, any treachery could be thought of, much less practised, against a people then in a state of actual rebellion, it would have done credit to the candour of our historian, if he believed it, to have explained!

The second Chapter, like the first, opens with a declaration of war. The Governors-General of the Austrian Netherlands, knowing the magnetic power of the riches of their country, were *suspicious*. They had sagacity enough to discover, that an impious sect of innovators, calling themselves philosophers, made exactly the same use of their symbol of *liberty* that a pirate does of false colours, as a signal to plunder, burn, and destroy. We agree with the Author, that the *suspicion* of the Court of Brussels was not soon enough awakened, though we much doubt, if Leopold had survived, whether he would have been able to avert the storm, at that period so *necessary* for the affairs of France.

Of the manifestoes of Austria, Prussia, and the two published by the Duke of Brunswick, the Author observes: "France, already threatened with civil as well as foreign war, and apparently abandoned to the horrors of anarchy, profited, on this occasion, by the folly and presumption of her enemies. Such a gross outrage to the national honour,

instead of depressing, aroused the energy of the people. As all were deemed equally objects of vengeance, all became united. As no distinction was made betwixt the friend of the Constitution and the zealot of democracy, as no line was drawn so as to separate the mildest advocate of a limited monarchy from the most furious partizan of plunder and revolt, every party was alike assailed, and their common safety depended upon their conjunction. Men of the most opposite sentiments were now taught to unite for the first time. The Brissotines and the Maratists, the Jacobins and the Feuillants, the Constitutionalists and the Anarchists, were alike desirous to free France from a foreign yoke; while some, even of the Royalists, unable any longer to conceal the indignity offered to the honour of their country, were ready to adopt the most vigorous measures in order to vindicate its independence.

We certainly are no friends to the system of terror, and think, with the Author, these manifestoes *ill timed*: we therefore have inserted his observations upon them to shew, what he states to have been their effect, which we believe will always be the effect of those kind of menaces in general. Perhaps they were more strongly felt by the French, because, as they were, and are, more than any nation upon earth, in the habit of using them, they must therefore have supposed them capable of conveying to the public mind apprehensions of all the evils which they denounced.

We cannot pass over the judicious remark upon the King's acceptance of the Constitution, that "the Monarch who is reduced to the necessity of writing that *he is free*, is not so in reality," because it exactly describes the situation of Louis the Sixteenth at that period.

The third Chapter announces the critical situation of the King; whom the Author, without considering what he has just advanced, "that he was a prisoner," terms a feeble and irresolute Monarch! In the list of the Jacobins, we have the names of many "damned to everlasting fame," "who languished to be rescued from poverty and obscurity by any *brilliant*, though *sinistrous*, exploit." These were exactly the principles which operated upon the minds of those comparatively innocent characters, Maclean and the Flying

Flying Highwayman. But we also find among this black and bloody band, Barbaroux, of whom the Author attempts to make a Grecian hero; and after he has failed in this, he is contented to descend a classical step lower, and compare him to Brutus;

"That Brutus who, in open Senate,
"Stabb'd the first Cæsar that usurp'd the world."

"His principles," says our historian, "were pure, and, like Brutus, he seems to have struck for liberty alone." We must, therefore, allow Barbaroux to have been "a gallant man."

We should with pleasure pass over the *revolutionary movements* of the 9th of August, was not our attention arrested by the mode in which the Queen conducted herself upon this occasion, which the Author acknowledges seemed a combination of policy and intrepidity. "With a countenance which seemed still to beam with hope, and an eye denoting courage, she" (the Queen) "repaired from rank to rank" (of the Swiss guards, a few companies of grenadiers, and seven or eight hundred Royalists), "and from post to post. The virtuous and accomplished Princess Elizabeth, sister to the King, accompanied her on this occasion, and both of them were equally attentive to the National Guards and the Nobles, between whom a jealousy already prevailed. Such was the general enthusiasm" (which unquestionably the conduct of these Princesses excited), "that it was resolved at one time not to remain on the defensive, but to fall forth on the insurgents, seize on their cannon, annoy their line of march, disperse their columns, pursue the fugitives with horse, and thus put an end to the insurrection. This plan was conceived and urged by many military men, such as d'Hervilly and Vimeux; and Mandot, the Commandant of the National Guard, was said to be entrusted with the execution. But Louis, though he at first consented, did not long approve of so bold a measure; for no sooner did the danger seem imminent, than the descendant of the gallant Henry IV. appeared timid and irresolute. It was in vain that the daughter of Maria Theresa approached her consort, presented him with arms, and told him to defend his life, his family, and his throne. It was in vain that the *Grandeess* represented the vic-

tory as certain. The King was persuaded by Roederer to abandon his palace, his Nobles, and his guards. He therefore, before a single shot was fired, took refuge, with his consort, his children, and his sister, in the bosom of the Assembly: thus annihilating, at the same time, the hopes of his defenders, and the fears of his enemies."

The carnage that ensued during the night of the 9th, and on the morning of the 10th, when the gates were forced, is as well known as the loyalty of the Swiss. But although we so fully admit the impression, and indeed admire the grand historical picture which, during even this scene of treason, terror, and devastation, the heroically beautiful figure of the Queen made upon, and displayed to, her enemies, as far as we could catch the idea from the faint, cold, and, we are convinced, comparatively inanimate, outline of our Author, we see no reason, *except one*, which should urge him still more tamely to depict the unfortunate Louis. Does it not occur to him, that all the calamities of that dreadful night, the loss of fathers, husbands, brothers, would have "been laid upon the King?" Was he not himself standing there in the character of a father, husband, brother, and, more than all, of a Monarch, the father of his people, attacked by his rebellious subjects, and consequently, however the Author may dislike the word, *suspicious* of those by whom he was surrounded.

The Queen, heroic, beautiful, and animated as she appears, and ever in her misfortunes did appear, had but one object, the preservation of her husband and family, to engross her attention, while the King had perhaps a thousand. In this distracting dilemma, his retreat to the National Assembly must have appeared to him the wisest step he could take. Bad as he knew the members of it to be, it was impossible, without his mind had been as diabolical as theirs, that he could have conceived, or even conjectured the result. When Charles the First surrendered himself to the Scotch army at Newark, what a horrid imagination must he have had who could have foretold the fatal consequence of that measure!

We have already said, that we think the characteristic traits of inferior persons are the most valuable parts of this work; we here meet with some observations on the conduct of La Fayette, Luckner,

Luckner, Dillon, and Dumouriez, which corroborate that sentiment: the former and the latter fill a considerable space on the historical canvas.

The retreat of La Fayette from France with seventeen companions, and his subsequent capture by the Prussians, which *once* so much attracted the attention of some in this country, are largely expatiated on by the Author, who speaks of the principal with that compassion which we have no doubt but he felt for *all* those that suffered in the unfortunate confusion of those times.

The fourth Chapter begins with the conveyance of the King a prisoner to the Temple, and the state of the parties in the Capital. It comprises the methods used by them to procure cannon, by melting the brazen statues of their former Monarchs, and bullets by stripping the lead from the palaces of their present. Treason and rebellion seem to have sharpened the ingenuity of those people; they extracted salt-petre by some *new* chemical process from the old walls of the abandoned monasteries, and furnished themselves with money by coining their silver saints, consecrated vessels, and even the bells of their cathedrals: a note from the proceedings of the National Assembly informs us, that the silver images of St. Roche and *his Dog* were sent to the Mint amidst a thunder of applause*. The entry of the Prussians into France, surrender of Longwy and Verdun, the conduct of Dumouriez, his occupation of the forest of Argonne, &c. are the subjects of the fifth Chapter. Military operations on the part of the French are recorded in the sixth and seventh. In the eighth, the relative situation of the two armies is described; France is declared a republic; and the soldiers take a new oath.

The conferences between the French and Prussian Generals, and indeed all the notes of the ninth and last Chapter of the first book, are, like the other notes, certainly valuable for the purpose already alluded to. The text, of which the principal features are the

retreat of the combined forces, and the sufferings of the Prussian troops, is clothed by reflections on the campaign; from which we learn two things, which we confess were new to us: first, that the failure of the campaign was said to be owing to the constitutional versatility of the Hero of the League †; and, secondly, "that some have not scrupled to assert" (these are men that will not scruple to assert any thing), "that the King of Prussia was *brided* by the crown jewels" of France.

The character of every enterprize, like that of, perhaps, every man, depends upon success. Had this succeeded, of which, at the commencement, there was, from the event of former expeditions of the like nature, every rational ground to hope and expect, the versatile hero of our Author would have been converted into an Alexander; or, to come nearer home, he would have been endued with the valour of the Black Prince and Henry the Fifth; the latter of whom, by-the bye, extricated himself from a situation nearly as perilous. Our Author does not tell us why it failed, but he does better, he favours us with reflections upon its *well known* consequences, and pretty broadly insinuates that he is more competent to the conduct of such affairs; therefore we sincerely wish that this had been left to his management.

The second Book begins with an exordium on the "power of France, which, "subsequent to the demise of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, has been considered as the first kingdom in Europe; but neither the power nor resources of the country had been called forth during the existence of the Monarchy." We think it much to the credit of the Monarchy, that neither the power nor resources of the country were, during its existence, *called forth* in the way to which the Author alludes; and are extremely sorry that the grand revolutionary struggle, which many, we fear, contemplate with pleasure, has given an idea of their immensity: but he seems a

* Applause in popular assemblies does not always arise from the effusions of wit, or even of sense: there might have been as good a reason for erecting statues to St. Roche and his dog as to Alcibiades and his dog, the latter of which still remains.

† Who was the Hero of the League? This is a question which can scarcely be answered by referring to the page: but as the Duke of Brunswick is allowed by the Author to be the greatest Captain of his age, we conjecture that he means the King of Prussia.

bad calculator, for he has placed on the *credit* side of France all that power and those resources for which she was *indebted* to the folly, pusillanimity, and treachery of the subjects of other nations. Why he dates the flourishing state of the first kingdom of Europe from the reign of the Emperor Charles the Fifth, rather than its own Monarch, we can hardly guess. He does not surely mean to insinuate that the country thrived upon the capture of the King (Francis the First), and that in proportion as the Monarch was unfortunate the people flourished? We think, if he did, he would have pushed his argument still further, brought it nearer home, and have given us some examples in this country, from the time of Richard the First downward, that might have greatly elucidated his proposition.

In this Chapter we learn, that "Germany, which had so lately poured forth her warriors in the hope of a speedy conquest, soon beheld the three-coloured flag floating on the banks of the Maine and Rhine. The mountains of Savoy did not secure the dominions of Sardinia from the incursions of an *exaggerated* nation."

At Frankfort, the people were weak enough to expect that they should be exempt from contributions, because the General (Newinger) addressed his detachment, we suppose with a grave countenance, in these words, which may be termed republican cant, the meaning of which they well understood: "Soldiers of the Republic, the inhabitants of this place, who have just received us within their walls, are, *like yourselves*, free. Respect their property, which I now place under the protection of your faith."

The honest Germans, happy in the guardians of their property, we have no doubt, at this speech, hugged themselves, clapped their hands upon their pockets, went home, called their neighbours and friends about them, and took a double dose of wine to the health of the General who had *liberated* one of the *free* cities of the Empire. However, the next day, the illusion created by the fumes of their joy, and the fumes of their wine, vanished; for the General that had emancipated them assembled the Magistrates, &c. and *amused* them by reading an order from Cussine, enjoining them to pay the sum of two millions of florins; within a certain

period, under the penalty of military execution. "It is," says the old proverb, "easy to find a stick to beat a dog." Some circumstances trifling in themselves, and which the French well knew never existed, were assigned as the reason for the severity with which this decree was executed, which, the reader will be glad to learn, defeated its own end, and roused a dormant Magistracy to an exertion of efforts that enabled them "to oblige a reluctant people once more to submit to their ancient government."

Leaving the Imperial and Prussian eagles flying before the army of Dumouriez, and the King of Sardinia in a critical situation, which are the opening and close of the second Chapter, we must of necessity observe, that military operations which have already been detailed, and the general outlines of which are in every one's mind, if not in his possession, form the subjects of the third, in which, among the preparations on the part of Dumouriez, misfires of a *new* kind, "far more destructive to the power of the enemy than the most terrible engines of modern warfare," make their appearance. These, we find, consisted of pamphlets, declarations, advertisements, and addresses, "drawn up with skill, and productive of astonishing effects." As Authors, we should be the last persons in the world to undervalue this kind of ordnance, this literary artillery. These paper pellets and hand grenades, when composed of combustible ingredients, and *properly aimed*, we have known to make a dreadful havoc, and cause a terrible explosion of the passions; and we freely confess, that we have philosophically considered, and frequently deplored, the effect they have had upon the human mind: but we are neither such dupes to our literary or philosophical vanity, though, in common with our brethren, we have, as the Doctors say, Q.S., to believe that, in the present exigence for instance, even our own works, let the public have *Magazines* of them in every quarter of the united kingdom, would prove so destructive to the enemy as *any* twenty or thirty battalions furnished with ball-cartridges, or the broadside of a few first-rates, properly applied, or a park of artillery, loaded with case, double-headed, or grape. Books, pamphlets, &c. may unquestionably, to a certain degree, do either good or harm; and therefore

we hold the employment of monthly examiners, where they endeavour to display their salutary or encounter their baneful effects, to crush the snake as he lies concealed in the grass, and to take the King out of the tail of the scorpion, to be a very useful one; but, at the same time, we would guard them against believing, though our Author pretty broadly hints it, that, thus ensconced behind their literary fortresses, they may be confident against, and even "annoy the world *in arms*."

In the fourth Chapter we have the battle of Gemappe. In the fifth, Dumouriez becomes suspected by the Jacobins. At the end of the sixth, we find him, according to his own account, endeavouring to save the life of his unfortunate Monarch. If he did so, "reward him for the noble deed, just Heaven!" but, alas! this book concludes with his confession, that the Parisians were, at this moment, "become outrageous against their late King, and the influence of the Jacobins now preponderated in the Convention. The national guards were taught to consider Louis as a perjured and perfidious Prince, and even the troops of the line had become indifferent as to his fate."

The tragedy which the close of the second Book seemed to contemplate, the opening of the third announces. In a history of this nature, we should have supposed that an event so dreadful, so diabolical in itself, as the murder of a King, and so disastrous in its consequences to the country in which it occurred, indeed to the greater part of Europe, would have excited the keenest sensibility in the bosom of any author who had not guarded his feelings with a democratical breast-plate. We congratulate the present that he is furnished with this *armour of proof*, which enables him, with such brevity and perspicuity, to discuss this subject with a *sang froid* that can only be paralleled by referring to those pages in the work of one of Bonaparte's *servants*, which describe a few of the horrors of his Egyptian expedition.

The account of this premeditated, this unprovoked parricide, for the mild, the benignant Louis was the father of his people, occupies no greater space than twenty lines of these bulky, and consequently heavy, volumes; of which, as a specimen of the manner in which

it is related, we shall extract the conclusion: "The death of a *single* King upon the scaffold, an event which had been contemplated, towards the middle of the seventeenth century, by Europe with apparent indifference, either afforded a cause, or a *pretext*, at the end of the eighteenth, for the sacrifice of near a million of mankind!"

In both these instances many of the Regicides fell a sacrifice to their crimes; and in the latter, to make their punishment the more exemplary, Providence decreed that they should receive it from each other.

These are points upon which it is almost impossible to preserve the coolness of critics, upon which we wish to assume the polemical pen, and rather to controvert than, though they loudly demand it, even censure. If Europe was more strongly stimulated by the latter murder than the former, her feelings, while they shew the improvement of the human mind, certainly do honour to her superior sensibility at one period over the other; though, dreadful as the massacre of Charles was, the humanity of the British character would not suffer it to be stained with such acts of cool barbarity, or such instances of more than savage ferocity, as attended that of the unfortunate Louis. But upon this subject, restricted by the considerations to which we have alluded, we shall make no further observations at present. We hope we shall have no future occasion, to make them.

The Author's antipathy to Kings and legal Magistrates, the Stadtholder for instance, pervades this Chapter, and is indeed, as far as we have considered it, diffused through the work. As upon the subject of the war we differ from the *patriotic* band that he has enumerated, so we must, with historical freedom, tell him, that we think many of the evils and ill consequences of it arose from the exertion of those talents which he contemplates with admiration. We do not presume to aver that men like those could ever be stimulated or actuated by views of ambition or interest, or still less can we suppose that they could be governed by envy, hatred, or private malignity. We know that these vices never did, nor never will, enter the bosoms of Statesmen *even out of place*, and therefore have frequently

Shakspeare.

wondered

wondered to observe them, with instruments *much sharper* than crows and *pick-axes*, undermining a building, though at the same time they knew, if it fell, they must be buried under its ruins.

We have not yet seen any chapter in which so little of the historian and so much of the partizan is displayed as in this. We learn, after the eulogium upon which we have observed, that in the British Cabinet the towering genius of the premier (whom, however, the Author censures for leaving the patriotic hunters and *their pack* in full cry after the *blessings of parliamentary reform*) overshadowed the influence of his colleagues, and that the war was the most disastrous, that the country ever witnessed, he wisely does not say suffered.

The Alarmists now make their appearance. "Fitzwilliam took the enemies of his former faith to his bosom, but soon found himself slung to the heart with the perfidious embrace."

To the brilliant talents of Windham the Author has made a *valuable* addition, for he allows that he was *at least* consistent, forgetting, that in the opinion of the wisest men and most loyal subjects, a deviation from the attachments of opposition was at that time a virtue: in fact, he infers, what no one ever doubted, that this able Statesman was true to his honourable principles, and consequently considered with the same horror the rebellious republicans of France as he had the insurgent Americans: "While Burke, himself a hulk, prepared to exhaust the powers of a mind gifted with every science, and a tongue that still fascinated every hearer, against a nation which he bitterly" (and most truly) "reproached with having, at the same time, overturned the throne of its Kings and the altars of its God."

The second Chapter of this Book is dedicated chiefly to civil proceedings; the notification of the English Cabinet to Mons. Chauvelin, through the medium of Lord Grenville, a measure that does the Cabinet so much honour, is mentioned; and this portion of the work ends with prognostications which, we think, would have done no discredit to the sagacity of Poor Robin, Wing, or Partridge.

The third Chapter opens with the invasion of Holland by Dumouriez, and closes with the retreat of the

French on all sides, after they had raised the siege of Maëricht.

The treachery of Dumouriez is recorded in the fourth, which ends with his escape to his friends at Tournay. Military matters are continued through the fifth.

The edict of the Empress of Russia, for whose character our Author expresses but little charity, because she had, for reasons sufficiently obvious, determined upon suspending all correspondence with France, is alluded to in this Chapter (the sixth). We have no inclination to defend every part of the conduct of this illustrious Princess; but still we think that she deserves considerable praise for the passage of her said edict which this Author, with that infinity of wit which flows through every page of his sublime history; wit, the brilliancy of which even the *blackness* of his own ink cannot obscure; says, resembled homilies! We shall just quote the lines that he treats with this *ingenious asperity* of observation, and leave the reader, if he can, to conjecture how, or in what manner, they resemble a homily or homilies; which term, with its derivation, we think he *perfectly* understands. On the execution of Louis the Sixteenth, her Imperial Majesty addressed an edict to her Senate, saying, amongst other things, "that seven hundred monsters had laid their parricidal hands on the life of the Lord's anointed, their lawful master."

The conduct of the Courts of Naples, Madrid, and of the British Cabinet, is next descanted on, and an account given of the transactions of the glorious Naval Campaign of 1793.

We have no remarks to make on the internal state of France at this period; the disputes betwixt the Girondists and Jacobins would now be as little interesting as those of Guelphs and Gibellines, were we not to consider them, as we have before observed, as decreed by Providence to be the means which led to the extermination of the Regicides by the hands of each other, to show to Europe, as a signal instance of divine vengeance, that the catastrophes of their leaders were ordained to be the same as that of the Prince they had murdered, and that their names should be consigned to everlasting infamy, as a terrible warning to posterity.

In the exordium of the first Chapter of the fourth Book, which contains
only

only two, the Author has shewn considerable art in depressing the country, or rather the cause that we think he, in conclusion, means to exalt: he then treats of the taking possession of Toulon by the English, and its recapture by the French; an event which is rendered remarkable by the first appearance of Bonaparte on the scene of action; a circumstance which, without apologizing for its intrusion, we shall quote:

"Dugommier, a General who had already distinguished himself by his victories over the forces of the King of Sardinia, was now appointed Commander in Chief; and as the surrender of the great naval arsenal of the South (Toulon) depended upon the management of the immense artillery employed against it, great pains were therefore taken to find an engineer every way worthy of the occasion: such a person was at length discovered in Napoleon Bonaparte, an *obscure Corsican*, who had been educated at a military academy in France, and served as a Lieutenant in the regiment of Le Fere. Having fled from the troubles that prevailed in his native island, he now offered his services, and was employed by Deputy Barras, on the recommendation of his countryman Salicetti, and contributed not a little, by his military talents, to decide the fate of Toulon and of France."

In the second Chapter, justice is done to the great military talents of the Duke of Brunswick in the action of Pirmasins. The war in La Vendee, and also those with Sardinia and Spain, are noted and commented on, we think, with more ability than candour, or the Author would not have asserted that *unfair* means were resorted to, in order to intimidate Genoa into a declaration of hostilities against France.

To the fourth and last Book of this Volume, having been so diffuse with respect to the others, we can necessarily devote but a small portion of our work: but it fortunately happens, that the various subjects of it have been so frequently before the public; and consequently so frequently canvassed, that except they are wove with great art into an historical piece, except they are skilfully and beautifully embroidered with the flowers of eloquence, they are not calculated to excite any great degree of curiosity. Dry details of military operations can only, after a certain

season, fix the attention of military men. The policy of the King of Prussia, the conduct of the Emperor, the decree of the French for the levy *en masse*, and the astonishing exertions made by the latter in consequence, are descanted on. Were not this subject too serious, we should be tempted to smile at the profound chemical knowledge of our Author, who says, with an appropriate flourish, "The feudal castles of the Nobility, still supposed to frown on the liberties of the Republic, as well as the forests that sheltered the *rebels* of La Vendee, also provided their quota of salt-petre, an ingredient so necessary in the modern art of war." We can easily conceive that some small quantity of native salt-petre might be, with difficulty, obtained by scraping the walls of those old castles; but we should have supposed, that an equally necessary ingredient in modern warfare, namely charcoal, might have, much easier, been procured in the forests.

In the second Chapter is recorded the recapture of the fortresses on the north of the Rhine, and the campaign in Holland. The third contains that on the Rhine 1794. The fourth is devoted to the campaign in Spain. The fifth, consigned to naval operations, after descanting on the cruise of the Channel fleet, and two indecisive combats, is embellished with an accurate account of the important victory obtained by Lord Howe. The sixth records the invasion and conquest of Corsica. The seventh the campaign in the West Indies. In the six preceding Chapters there is little to commend or to censure; they are, generally speaking, Gazette narrations, sprinkled here and there with those sentiments which we have frequently, in this disquisition, had occasion to reprobate; but in the latter those sentiments become still more apparent, as will appear from the following short extract. By the reduction of Martinico, St. Lucia, and Guadaloupe, "A large accession to the sugar colonies of Great Britain was thus obtained at a very inconsiderable expence, through the gallant and indefatigable exertions of our fleets and armies, while the small portion of English blood spilt in the achievement scarcely stained the laurels of victory. But the clemency of the conquerors is not supposed, upon this occasion, to have been equal to their valour,

and a prostrate enemy, instead of being reconciled to *their* fate by gentleness, was soon menaced with exactions, wholly incompatible with the rights of legitimate warfare." From what source the Author derived this piece of information, so *honourable* to his country, and so consonant to the general system of victorious Britons, it is impossible for us to say. He seems, in this and many other parts of his work, to speak either from the intuition of superior genius, or to be possessed of the *means* of acquiring intelligence impervious to us. However, if these islands have been treated in the same manner that those miserable countries subjected to the Gallic yoke have been treated, how comes it that the inhabitants of them parted from their tyrants, and returned to the mild and humane government of their former masters with the reluctance which it is well known they did? How comes it that, when some of these islands, after eight years' possession, were delivered up to their present benevolent rulers, in consequence of the stipulations of the peace of Amiens, they were in a much higher state of improvement, both with respect to civilization and cultivation, than when they were captured? If these things are so, and we have not the smallest doubt of their truth, the inhabitants of those colonies, according to the representation of our Author, must not only be the most ungrateful, but the most stupid race of beings upon the face of the earth.

The expedition under Victor Hughes, the conquest of Guadaloupe, and the campaign in St. Domingo, are the subjects of the eighth Chapter. The situation of France in the year 1795 concludes the volume.

From the historian's account of the domestic situation of England about this period we shall select three passages, not because we particularly admire them, not as specimens of elegant composition, but merely as subjects of future observation :

1st, "The sturdy peasantry of this country, which had formerly been a reproach to other nations, was soon threatened with a degree of degradation approaching to the Helotism of ancient Sparta."

2d, "Nor was this the only mischief, for the *Habeas Corpus* Act had been suspended, and the prisons were crowded with men accused of *disaffection* and *treason*. Conspiracies, more frequent and more strange than those that once actuated the fertile brain of Titus Oates, were *supposed* to have been hatched; and the Meal Tub Plot, during the reign of Charles the Second, was surpassed in novelty and extravagance by the pop-gun machination of George the Third."

3d, "A prison which, from its obvious similarity to the Bastille in France, soon obtained that odious name, was raised in the vicinity of the British metropolis, and its *Police* entrusted to a man who, according to report, was worthy of being Provost Marshal to Louis the Eleventh. A young Senator of *considerable promise*" (Sir Francis Burdett) "exposed these mal-practices in a manner which made a forcible impression on the Public; and had he been properly seconded by the Opposition, this nuisance would either have been removed or abated!!!"

(To be continued.)

Cottage Pictures; or, The Poor. A Poem. With Notes and Illustrations. By Mr. Pratt. 4to.

Of the merit of this poem, under another title (See Vol. XLI. p. 29. 239.), we have already given our opinion, and on the present reperusal of it still find matter to applaud, and excellence which had escaped our notice. The present edition is unaltered in the metrical part, but is ornamented with five engravings by Cardon, after designs of Louthembourg. The Author, in a de-

dication to the Earl of Warwick, announces his design of inviting the attention of the public to an enquiry of great national concern, the moral state of our manufactures and artisans, with general and particular views of what may justly be denominated the public virtue and spirit of the country; including an examination of public evils and their appropriate remedies. A fertile subject, for which, the Author says, he has been very long collecting materials, and which we doubt

doubt not will be impatiently expected by the public.

Poems; consisting of Elegies, Sonnets, Songs, &c. and Phantoms; or, The Irishman in England, a Farce, in Two Acts. By T. Jones. 12mo.

As the performances of one without the advantages of classical education, and written at intervals of leisure from an active employment, these pieces may be allowed some commendation. They are, however, such as require the partiality of friendship to afford any great degree of pleasure. They never rise to excellence, nor often soar above mediocrity. The title of the farce has little or no reference to the subject of it.

An Examination of the Strictures of the Critical Reviewers on the Translation of Juvenal. By W. Gifford, Esq. 4to.

The strictures here examined are so evidently partial, and betray so much personal acrimonious prejudice, with so total an absence of candour, that we are not surprized to see a retort courteous from the spirited Translator, who has shewn that he is not to be ill-treated and misrepresented with impunity. The severity exhibited on the present occasion has been evidently provoked, and therefore will be viewed without concern by some, and with satisfaction by others.

The Day of Alarm: being a progressive View of the Spirit and Designs of the leading Men in France before and during the War, and principally during the Peace; exhibiting the Plans and Maxims adopted in their Councils respecting foreign States. With Animadversions upon the Allegations of French Writers against the Government and People of Great Britain: And historical Strictures on the Conduct of the French in their Intercourse with other Nations. 8vo.

We remember to have heard of a Dignitary in the Church, who, after hearing a sermon of considerable length, said to the preacher, "Sir, I thank you for your excellent discourse, which would have been twice as good had it been only half as long." Something of the like kind may be said to the Author of the well-written pamphlet before us, which we have no fault to find with, but, on the contrary, much to commend, except the want of compression. Few readers will be found in the present day who will not tire in the perusal of 178 pages;

though any one who can keep his attention alive through the whole work will be amply repaid by the information he will obtain.

Regulations of parochial police; combined with the military and naval Armaments to produce the Energy and Security of the whole Nation. 8vo.

These regulations of precaution are intended for the security of the public, and, if adopted, cannot but produce a salutary effect. That every parish or every district be charged with its own security, is a measure of prudence which is liable to no objection, and may be carried into execution with great ease and safety, and will tend to the expelling the idle, the lazy, and ill-employed; forcing the political body to throw out on its surface all its diseased humours, and leaving its active limbs at liberty to repel the assaults of its enemies. This pamphlet was first published in 1797.

Buznaparte; or, The Freebooter: A Drama in Three Acts. By John Scott Ripon, Esq. 8vo.

This piece, which does not appear to have been designed for the Stage, bears more evidence of good intention than of study; as an humble auxiliary in the national cause, however, we give it welcome.

The Anti-Gallican; or, Standard of British Loyalty, Religion, and Liberty; including a Collection of the principal Papers, Treaties, Declarations, Speeches, Poems, and Songs, that have been published on the threatened Invasion: together with many original Pieces on the same Subject, &c. &c. &c. Nos. I.—IV.

We have here the commencement of a collection, of which the title-page is sufficiently explanatory. A number of booksellers (our own Publisher among the foremost) have undertaken the printing, and circulation at a cheap rate, of various popular tracts, poems, songs, &c. &c. tending at once to unmask the perfidious and cruel designs of the enemy, and to invigorate the people of this country who are arming in its defence. This loyal and laudable design has met with most ample encouragement in every part of the United Kingdom. From a posting-sheet to a hand-bill, and from a page to a pamphlet, hundreds of thousands have been sold; and the present work (print-

ed in a magazine-form) is intended to preserve them for futurity.

The Catastrophe ; a Tale founded on Facts. From the French of the Chevalier de St. Aubigné. By J. Byerley. 8vo.

• Some very distressing scenes are involved in this work, and such as may indeed have occurred in domestic life; but only, we should suppose, among persons who labour under that *morbid sensibility* which is the bane of so many of the human race in the present age of enervating refinement. The conduct of Sarah and Charles in the presence of Sarah's husband, strikes us as having been most highly imprudent and improper, and fully sufficient to justify the anger, though not the savage cruelty, of Godfrey.—The tale bears some resemblance to that of *Werter*, as well in the construction as the result; and, of course, cannot be recommended on the score of morality.—The translation is free, yet has the appearance of fidelity. The original appears not to have been yet published.

The Songster's Favourite Companion; a Collection of new and much-esteemed Songs, adapted for the Flute, Voice, and Violin. 12mo. pp. 310.

To the lovers of melody this collection cannot fail to be acceptable, as it comprises many of the most modern and favourite songs. The music, in general, seems to have the merit of being printed with accuracy; and scarcely an instance occurs, throughout the volume, where the notes descend below the compass of the German flute.

The Goldfinch; being a Collection of the most esteemed Modern Songs in the English Language. 12mo. pp. 250.

Sans Souci! a Selection of the most approved Songs, as sung at the Theatres, and other Places of public Entertainment, &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 254.

A Song-Book for the Ladies; or, Toilet Companion. Being a Collection of favourite and fashionable Songs. Selected

with the most scrupulous Attention, for the Fair Sex. Including all the Songs sung by Mrs. Billington, &c. &c. 12mo. pp. 208.

Ladies and Gentlemen, as this is a sing-song age, you will chuse for yourselves. Here are (as Hamlet says) "*words, words, words*;" but for music,—you must bring that with you. The Dibbins (Father and Sons) are the most favourite song-inditers of the time; and to them the Compilers of the above volumes have been materially indebted.

Old Nick: A Satirical Story. In Three Volumes. By the Author of "A Piece of Family Biography," &c. Second Edition. 12mo.

In our XXXIXth volume, p. 199, we noticed, with just praise, the original publication of this very ingenious and amusing work; which, previous to its being reprinted, has undergone considerable improvement from the hand of its Author. We can confidently recommend it to all those who have a taste for humour, wit, or erudition, which are most judiciously intermingled in these pleasing volumes.

Croft's View of London; or, The Stranger's Guide through the Metropolis. Containing an Account of its Curiosities, Amusements, Commerce, Public Buildings, and every other Object worthy the Attention of the curious Visitor, as well as the Resident in this vast Capital. 12mo. pp. 140.

"Among various publications respecting the British metropolis, perhaps none has a fairer claim to the public patronage than the following compilation:" So writes the *modest* maker of this book in his Preface!—"To our eyes," however, the work presents many instances of negligence and inaccuracy, and some of malevolence; for which latter we shall be surprised if the Compiler or Publisher be not made amenable to a higher court of criticism than ours.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JULY 25.

AT the Haymarket Theatre was presented, for the first time, a Musical Farce, in two acts, called "*LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS*." In the book of songs which was sold at the Theatre, we found the following notice;

"*Love laughs at Locksmiths*," is taken from a French piece, in two acts, called "*Une Folie*," performed lately, with great applause, at Paris, and written by J. N. Bouilly.

"Although the incidents be retained here, and the progress of the scenes fol-

lowed, it can scarcely be called a translocation. They who will be at the trouble of comparing this piece with the original, will readily perceive the liberty which has been taken with the dialogue, the lyrics, and the action.

"To raise a light superstructure on another's foundation, which may please the English taste, is here the sole aim. Gain or loss of reputation, by the standing or falling of the building, is equally unexpected by the Public's most respectful humble servant,

"ARTHUR GRIFFITHHOOF.
"July 25, 1803. *Turnham Green.*"

Arthur Griffithhoof we believe to be a fictitious name, subscribed by Mr. COLMAN to such productions of his as are either not wholly written by himself, or which he considers as of too trifling a nature to contribute much to his fame. The Dramatis Personæ of the present piece are as follows:

Vigil	Mr. DENMAN.
Captain Beldare	Mr. ELLISTON.
Totterton	Mr. GROVE.
Rik	Mr. MATHEWS.
Solomon Lob	Mr. DE CAMP.
Grenadier	Mr. HATTON.
Lydia	Mrs. ATKINS.

The plot is simple, and the arrangement neat. *Lydia*, a beautiful heiress, is left under the guardianship of *Vigil*, an old miserly painter, who coops her up in a grated room, with the intention of forcing her to become his wife. On account of her fine form, however, he had drawn her in many of his pieces; and she thus, unseen herself, gains a crowd of admirers. Among these is *Captain Beldare*, of the Guards, who forms various stratagems to converse with her, and to carry her off, but is always outwitted by the watchfulness and cunning of old *Vigil*. At last, by the assistance of *Rik*, his servant, he is introduced into the painting-room as a handsome Serjeant, from whom the deluded artist was to draw a portrait of *Troilus*; *Lydia* being to sit for *Cressida*. Thus their hands are joined by the grand enemy of their union; and they are desired to bestow blandishments upon each other by him, the great object of whose life had been to keep them asunder.

The piece abounds with spirited dialogue and whimsical incident, and was well performed. Mr. Elliston, who seems equally ready, and almost equally

skilful, in tragedy, comedy, history, and farce, in this piece evinced very respectable abilities as a singer. Indeed, for versatility of theatrical talent this performer is certainly unequalled in the present day. Messrs. Mathews and Grove had opportunities of exerting the humorous powers which they possess; and young De Camp gave great satisfaction in the Rustic. The music by Kelly was pleasing and appropriate. The farce was received with unanimous approbation; and we doubt not of its continuing to be a favourite and attractive piece.

AUG. 10. At the same Theatre was performed, for the first time, a new Grand Historical Ballet of Action, in two parts, called, "*RED ROY; or, Oswyn and Helen.*"

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Red Roy, the Robber	Mr. PALMER.
Ronald, his Captain	Mr. HATTON.
Claud, a Bard	Mr. TAYLOR.
Oswyn, his Son	Mr. DE CAMP.
Oscar, the Farmer's Son	Master BYRNE.
Roy's Wife	Mrs. HARLOWE.
Jenet, Claud's Daughter	Mrs. ATKINS.
Helen, Claud's Niece	Mrs. GIBES.

THE FABLE.

Robert Rower McGregor, better known in Scotland as *Red Roy, the Robber* (from his complexion and the fiery colour of his hair and beard), was a noted robber towards the conclusion of the sixteenth and beginning of the seventeenth centuries, who with a desperate gang infested the Highlands of Scotland, committing with impunity most daring outrages. They plundered the farms, &c. of the Duke of Montrose (the Lord of those parts of Scotland) of his sheep, poultry, cattle, &c.; and having received the money for the sheep, &c. that they had stolen, betook themselves to their cave, which communicated with an old castle abandoned by its owners, and, there assembled, they deposited the money in the hands of their leader, *Red Roy*.—In the midst of his depredations, though married, he becomes enamoured of *Helen*, the daughter of a Bard; and, after a variety of attempts to gratify his passion, is at length defeated, with his gang, and put to death. The girl whom he had so long persecuted is then united to *Oswyn*, the object of her choice; and in this manner the piece concludes.

The business of the ballet is compounded chiefly of incidents from *Oscar*

Oscar and Malvina, Obi, The Corfair, &c.; but though it exhibits nothing absolutely novel, except in some beautiful scenery and good music, it was very favourably received. The arrangement of the Ballet is by Farley; the music by Davy. Mrs. Gibbs performed admirably; as did also Mrs. Harlowe. Mr. Taylor has a fine martial song; and there is a charming duet between him and Mrs. Atkins. Little Byrne also distinguished himself very much.

20. Mr. Colman revived Shakespeare's Historical Play of "*Henry the Fifth*," and liberally appropriated the entire receipts of the night to the patriotic Fund established at Lloyd's Coffee-house for the Relief and Reward of those Defenders of their Country who may suffer or merit in the public service. The applause of a respectable, though not an overflowing audience, was more frequent and enthusiastic than we ever before heard at a Theatre. The piece abounds with fine passages (particularly in the King's part), which, coming home to men's bosoms, were rapturously applied to our present contest with France; and Mr. Elliston gave them with extraordinary effect. Messrs. Chapman, Mathews, Archer, H. Kelly, Hatton, Burton, and Palmer, also played well; but respecting certain other performers, to be silent is the greatest kindness that we can do them.

EPILOGUE

TO THE NEW PLAY OF
THE MAID OF BRISTOL*.

(Being an Address to the Patriotism of the English.)

Written by G. COLMAN, the Younger,

And spoken by Mr. ELLISTON.

IN times like these, the Sailor † of our
Play, [say;—
Much more than common sailors has to
For Frenchmen, now, the British tars
provoke,
And doubly tough is ev'ry Heart of Oak;
Ready to die or conquer, at command,—
While all are soldiers who are left on
land.

Each English soul's on fire, to strike the
blow

That curbs the French—and lays a Ty-
rant low; [in his designs,

Sweet WOLF! how lamb-like—how,
"The maiden modesty of GRIMBALD"
shines! [agree,

Strife he concludes 'twixt nations who
Freedom bestows on States already free;
Forcing redress on each contented town,
The loving Russian burns whole districts
down; [embrace;

Clasps the wide world, like Death, in his
Stalks guardian-butcher of the human-
race;

And, aping the fraternity of CAIN,
Man is his brother,—only to be slain.

And must Religion's mantle be pro-
fan'd, [Atheist's stain'd?

To cloak the crimes with which an
Yes;—the mock saint, in holy motley
dress'd, [sefs'd;—

Devotion's Public Ledger stands con-
Of every, and no faith, beneath the sun;

"Open to all, and influenc'd by none;"
Ready he waits, to be or not to be

Rank Unbeliever, or staunch devotee.

Now, Christians' deaths, in Christian
zeal, he works; [Turks;

Now worships MAHOMET, to murder
Now tears the Creed, and gives Free-
thinking scope— [rips a Pope.

Now, dubb'd "Thrice Catholic," he
A mongrel Mussulman, of papal growth,

Mufti and Monk, now neither, or now
both; [thinks good;

At Mosque, at Church, by turns, as craft
Each day in each, and every day in blood!

God! must this mushroom Despot of
the hour [power?

The spacious world encircle with his
Stretching his banelul feet from pole to

pole,
Stride, Corsican-Colossus of the whole?

Forbid it, Heaven!—and forbid it, Man!
Can Man forbid it?—yes; *the English* can.

'Tis their's, at length, to fight the world's
great cause,

Defend their own, and rescue others' laws.
What Britons would not, were their

hairs all lives,
Fight for their charter, for their babes,

and wives;
And hurl a TYRANT from his upstart

throne,
To guard their KING securely on his

own?

* An account of the Play shall appear in our next.

† Ben Black, performed by Mr. Elliston.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

DURING the late tremendous contest for the liberties, and even the existence of nations, the public taste, though much degenerated in other respects, became so meritoriously *unfashionable*, as to revive, and applaud, those old energetic songs and tunes which had called our forefathers to battle and to victory! "Rule Britannia," "Hearts of Oak," "God save the King," &c. were reiterated at our Theatres with unbounded applause, and at every convivial meeting repeatedly sung with enthusiasm. They kept alive the spirit of the people, and called forth emulation in every breast! Yet, Mr. Editor, the selectors of our songs of triumph seem to have overlooked one, which, in my humble opinion, would have made as strong an impression on the hearts and heads of our countrymen as any other song whatever, that was revived, or composed, during the late unprecedented war. As we are now, once more, called forth to defend our liberties, and even to preserve our existence as an independent nation, permit me to recommend the revival of that beautiful old song in the Opera of "Eliza," which begins with,

"When all the Attic fire was fled."

Is not every line, almost, applicable to the present situation of affairs? The music is, also, both sublime and pathetic. Speaking of *Freedom*, after her expulsion from *Greece* and *Rome*, the Author asks,

"Where shall she wander? What new shore

Hath yet a *blessing* left in store?

To this blest *Isle* she *fleers*!"

Afterwards, appealing to Britannia, he exclaims,

"Hark! her sweet voice all plaintive sounds!

See! she receives a thousand wounds,
If shielded not by *thee*!"

The music, if I am not mistaken, flowed from the soul of *Arne*. In your last Magazine, page 11, I find, the Opera itself was written by Mr. Rolt.

I remain, Sir,

Yours, &c.

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
August 2, 1803.

POETRY.

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES,
IN TWO BOOKS.

*Written about Five Hundred Years since,
and now first translated from the Latin
of JOANNES DELLIUS.*

(Continued from Vol. XLIII. Page 462.)

BOOK THE FIRST.

ELEGY IX.

*After many Years' confinement to his Bed,
our Author recovered Strength sufficient to
be removed from his Chamber into the
open Air. In the Moment of Exultation,
this Elegy was written:*

HUSH'D be each plaintive sound! ye
Fates have smil'd!
Hope! who, expiring on my bosom lay,

Starting from trances deep, and passions
wild, [day!

Hails coming bliss from this auspicious

Once more my eyes the radiant sun be-
hold! [gale!

Once more my senses drink the balmy
My weak sight cannot bear this stream of
gold! [inhale!

I faint, my friends, this fragrance to

I sink! I sink beneath the rising bliss!

My soul, exhausted by the force of pain,
Is far too weak to bear a joy like this!

Is far too blest'd its reason to retain!

I'm faint, my friends! Oh! aid my tot-
tering form! [break it came!

Nor blame that sigh! from *Memory's*
Weak, when abandon'd to *Affliction's*
storm, [the lame!

See, from the storm I rise, no more

The pitying skies at last have heard my
pray'r! [borne

Yet, sure, the undeserved wrongs I've
Claim'd, from that seat of bliss, a foster
care! [limbs to mourn!

Still doom'd, thro' life, my ruin'd

Yet, tho' my soul still bleeds at ev'ry
wound; [my knee,

Pale tho' my cheek, and trembling tho'

This hour, while Hope so sweetly smiles
around, [me.

Absolves all malice 'tween my fate and

Give me my lute! and let its chords be
strung [ture's tone!

By Joy's right hand, to giddy Rap-
To such high notes as never mortals
sung, [my own!

But those escap'd from sorrows like

Take back the lute! alas! my weak hand
tires! [grows faint!

My pulse beats languid, and my voice
Yet, O such gratitude my soul inspires,

As language cannot speak, nor pencil
paint!

Aid me, my friends! O aid my drooping
form! [day!

Aid the sad ruin of my youthful
Weak, when abandon'd to the cruel
storm, [vey!

The victim of the cruel storm sur-

THE TRANSLATOR.

Cottage of Mon Repos,

near Canterbury, Kent.

July 2d, 1803.

(To be continued.)

STANZAS

WRITTEN IN THE VICINITY OF ROSS,
HEREFORDSHIRE,

BY T. ENORT.

I.

ONCE more, ye beauteous scenes so fair,
Upon your well-known banks I
stand,

Where silver Wye, with winding grace,
Rolls thro' Pomona's fav'rite land * :

II.
Where Nature wears each pastoral charm
To catch the fond delighted eye;
Where low she spreads her fruitful vales,
Or lifts her mountains to the sky.

III.

Ah, stream! renown'd in Memory's
song †, [lost,
Whose murmurs told the poor man's
When Kerle, the son of virtue, died,
Who dwelt the guardian friend of
Ross.

IV.

He whose humane and generous breast
Too gentle was for Pride's controul;
For Charity, warm nymph divine,
Lit with her noblest beam his soul,

V.

Whose gentle spirit still shall claim
A precious wreath, more lasting far
Than e'er, 'mid Victory's highest flush,
Adorn'd the blood-stain'd brows of
war.

VI.

Around whose grave, 'neath yon grey
spire †, [day!
Kind feeling Pity still does mourn,
And place, with many a heart-prov'd
high,
Her tear-stoop'd garland o'er his urn.
King's Arms Inn,
Ross.

SONNET TO THE MUSE.

BY ROBERT JONES.

CREATIVE Power, beneath whose sof-
tering wing [advance;
Myriads at once of air-rob'd sylphs
Who blithly knit, and through the
mystic dance

Their ever-varying graces freely fling
On those blest souls, who sip the sacred
spring [trance

Of Helicon, and feel with thrilling
The spells of Fancy o'er their visions
glance, [bling string.

While rapt with joy they sweep the trem-

* I need not inform the most common reader, that this county is particularly famous for that pleasant cooling drink called cyder.

† "Pleas'd Vaga echoes thro' her winding bounds." POPE.

‡ Alluding to Pope's well-known eulogium upon the philanthropic Mr. Kyrle, commonly called the Man of Ross, and whose memory is held as a treasure to this day for his heart-warm actions of beneficence.

Ross Church spire, which is visible at a distance from the town, and within whose sacred precincts are deposited the virtuous remains of this great and good man, so exquisitely celebrated by our immortal son of the Lyre, Pope,

Oh!

Oh! deign a portion of thine heaven-born
 rage [lyre,
 To one, who fain would strike the living
 And, borne along with thy seraphic
 fire, [rate his page.
 With "thoughts that breathe" invigo-
 Thine, thine are gifts, which life's dull
 round illumine, [the tomb.
 The tyrant Death defy, and live beyond
Lodge, near Bala,
August 1803.

ERRATA in page 56 of our last Num-
 ber, in the poem "On Contest," line 6,
 for "decks" read "deck'st;" line 21, for
 "for" read "from;" and line 25, for
 "hills" read "ills."

EPITAPH ON A GLUTTON.

FROM THE FRENCH.

BENEATH this humble stone a mortal
 lies, [dize ;
 Whose sole employment was to gorman-
 E'en when he found he was not made to
 last,
 He still retain'd his hatred to a fast ;
 And, when about to yield his latest breath,
 'Tis said, by some, he tried his teeth on
 Death ;
 But, disappointed, utter'd sighs and groans,
 For Death, alas! he found already bones.
 J. H.

ON FRIENDSHIP.

TO J. W.

FRIENDSHIP! thou precious source!
 thou gift from Heav'n! [giv'n!
 Thou greatest good that can to man be
 From whence spring all the virtues of the
 mind,
 To make man live in harmony divine!
 Direct my pen; and sign the vow of all
 That I hold dear within its sacred call:
 In genuine nature, speak the friendly tear
 That streams for others' woes I still hold
 dear:
 Not only so:—but equally divide
 The chequer'd scene of life's short ebbing
 tide;
 And like the ivy round the rugged oak,
 Share the sun's beams, or share the light-
 ning's stroke. [prove,
 Thus not deceitful; but in Friendship
 That love, and love only, is the loan of
 love.

P. C.

ON THE TIDE.

ON yonder rapid tide what sweets arise,
 O'er which the wind in gentle ze-
 phyrs blow; [now flies,
 While many a sea-gull round the tide
 Which to the moon obedient gently
 flows.

The ships regain the surface of the deep;
 And to the ports in quick succession
 throng; [weep,
 Th' unlabour'd boats the azure waters
 And o'er the waves glide rapidly along.
 Then see in soft approach the treach'rous
 tide
 Rolls on its weighty billows o'er the
 shore;
 Exceeds its proper limits, and in pride
 Returns within the ocean's bounds
 once more.

E'en as the tide in murmurs dies away,
 So mortals hasten to a slow decay.
Reading. V. Y. P.

PEACE OF MIND.

COME, lovely, gentle Peace of Mind,
 With all thy smiling nymphs around,
 Content and innocence combin'd,
 With wreaths of sacred olive crown'd.
 Come thou, that lov'st the walk at eve,
 The banks of murmuring streams along;
 That lov'st the crowded Court to leave,
 And hear the milk-maid's simple song;

That lov'st, with Contemplation's eye,
 The headlong cataract to view,
 That foams and thunders from on high,
 While echoes oft the sound renew;

That lov'st the dark sequester'd wood,
 Where Silence spreads her brooding
 wings;
 Nor less the lake's translucent floods,
 The mossy grots, and bubbling springs.

With thee the lamp of Wisdom burns,
 The guiding light to realms above;
 With thee the raptur'd mortal learns
 The wonders of celestial love.

With thee the poor have endless wealth,
 And sacred freedom glads the slave;
 With thee the sick rejoice in health,
 The weak are strong, the fearful brave.

O lovely, gentle Peace of Mind!
 Be thou on earth my constant guest;
 With thee, whate'er on earth I find,
 The pledge of Heav'n—shall make me
 blest.

London.

J. W.
 THE

THE VOICE OF THE BRITISH ISLES.

To the Tune of "*Hearts of Oak*."

I.

AWAY, my brave boys! haste away to the shore; [straight coming o'er,
Our foes, the base French, boast they'll
To murder, and plunder, and ravish, and burn— [never return:
Let them come—we'll take care they shall
For around all our shores, hark! the
notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready,
Steady, boys, steady,
To fight for our Liberty, Laws, and
our King.

II.

They bcast in the dark they will give us
the slip; [ous dip:
The attempt may procure them a danger—
Our bold tars are watching in Ocean's
green lap,
To give them a long *Jacobinical nap*.*
But should they steal over, with one
voice we'll sing,
United, we're ready, &c.

III.

They knew that, UNITED, we sons of the
waves [vel like slaves;
Would ne'er bow to Frenchmen, nor gro-
So, ere they durst venture to touch on
our strand, [land.
They sent black *Sedition* to poison our
But around all our shores *now* the
notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

IV.

They swore we were slaves, were all lost
and undone,
That a *Jacobin nostrum*, as sure as a gun,
Would make us all equal, and happy,
and free, [tree.
'Twas only to dance round *their* Liberty's
No! no! round our shores let the notes
loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

V.

'Twas only to grant them the kiss call'd
fraternal, [infernal;
A kiss which all Europe has found most
And then they maintain'd the effect could
not miss— [and the Swiss!
We should all be as *blest* as the DUTCH
No! no! round our shores let the notes
loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

VI.

With lies, and with many a Gallican wile,
They spread their dire poison o'er Erin's
green isle;
But now each *Shillalah* is ready to thwack,
And baste the lean ribs of the Gallican
Quack.

All around Erin's shores, hark! the
notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

VII.

Stout Sandy, our brother, with heart and
with hand, [patriot band,
And his well-tried *Claymore*, joins the
Now JACK, PAT, and SANDY, thus cor-
dial agree, [free,
We sons of the waves shall for ever be
While around all our shores, hark!
the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

VIII.

As they could not deceive, they *now*
threaten to pour [devour;
Their hofts on our land, to lay waste and
To diench our fair fields and our cities in
gore,
Nor cease to destroy till Britannia's no
more.

Let them come if they dare—hark!
the notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready, &c.

IX.

My sweet rosy Nan is a true British wife,
And loves her dear Jack as she loves her
own life; [while I glow,
Yet the girls on my sword, and smiles
To meet the proud French, and to lay
their heads low:

And chaunts 'tween each bus, while
the notes loudly ring,

My Jack! thou art ready:
Steady, boy, steady,
Go! fight for thy Liberty, Laws, and
thy King.

X.

And Ned, my brave lad, with a true Bri-
tish heart, [heart;
Has forsaken his plough, has forsaken his
E'en Dolly has quitted, to dig in a
trench, [French;
All, all, for the sake of a cut at the
While he sings all day long, let the
notes loudly ring,
I'm ready! I'm ready!
Steady, boys, steady,
To fight for thy Liberty, Laws, and
my King!

* "Death is an eternal sleep."—*Vide ROBESPIERRE'S Decree.*

XI.

Away, then, my boys! haste away to
the shore, [straight coming o'er,
Our foes, the base French, boast they're
To murder, and plunder, and ravish, and
burn— [never return;
They may come—but, by Jove! they shall

For around all our shores, hail! the
notes loudly ring,
United, we're ready,
Steady, boys, steady,
To fight for our Liberty, Laws, and
our King!

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Page 67.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 13.

A DEBATE took place upon the Chandos Peerage Claim; in which several Peers delivered their sentiments. On the question being put, that the Rev. E. T. Brydges had made out his claim, &c. it was negatived.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14.

A desultory conversation took place on different clauses in the Clergy Bill:—the clause which charged the livings of Clergymen, where the real amount was not known, with ten times the value in the King's books, was rejected.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16.

In the progress of the Clergy Bill, an exemption of residence was extended to the Deans, Readers, &c. of the Chapels Royal, to those of Military Institutions and Colleges, and Greenwich Hospital.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.

Lord Pelham brought down a Message from his Majesty; which stated, that he had been anxiously desirous to prevent the war from being extended to the Batavian Republic, provided a similar disposition had been manifested by the French Government; but the latter having refused to adhere to this principle of neutrality, his Majesty had thought it expedient to order his Minister to leave the Hague, and to issue letters of marque against that Republic. (The Message concludes with expressing his Majesty's deep regret at the necessity of this proceeding.)—Lord P. then moved an Address to his Majesty on this subject, which was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

In a Committee on the Clergy Bill, the Bishop of St. Asaph made many objections to the clause which gives the

right of appeal to the Archbishop, in case any Clergyman shall be refused a licence by the Bishop; but, on a division, the clause was carried by a considerable majority.

MONDAY, JUNE 20.

Lord Hobart moved the order of the day for considering on the means of carrying into execution the plan described in the Message, for the more effectual defence of the kingdom. His Lordship expressed his conviction that there could be no difference of opinion on the necessity of the measure, and therefore proceeded to state the outline of the plan, without any prefatory argumentation. It was necessary, he said, that we should resort to more extraordinary means than those calculated to resist any attack upon our shores; though, on viewing the population and resources of the country, he was confident there was nothing to apprehend. In the last war we had a militia force of 114,300 men in England, Ireland, and Scotland. At present we have 72,900. He proposed an addition of 40,000 for England, and 10,000 for Ireland, to be raised from the age of 18 to 45; to be appropriated to the defence of Great Britain, Ireland, and the islands of Jersey and Guernsey. By this means, we might have a large and well-trained disposable force ready for any emergency. After these explanations, he moved an Address on the Message.

The Duke of Clarence thought the plan infinitely less objectionable than one which was supposed to be in agitation. He entered upon a statement of the real causes of the war, and contended that they had no reference to Malta, but arose out of the repeated insults and aggressions

of

of the French Government; concluding with a history of the different invasions from the time of Queen Elizabeth to the present period, in order to shew the futility of such attempts; and inferring the necessity of having a force for offensive operations.

Lord Grosvenor spoke in favour of the plan.

The Earl of Caernarvon was against it: he insisted that we were fighting for Malta; and objected to the raising of men by ballot, which was throwing a burthen from the public to an individual.

Lord Suffolk urged the necessity of making a correct military plan of this country and Ireland; and observed on the propriety of having proper vehicles always in readiness for the conveyance of 20,000 men to any quarter. He concluded with an eulogy on Lords Hutchinson, Moira, &c. to prove the necessity of their being employed. After much explanatory conversation,

The Earl of Moira expressed his readiness to serve in any station, even as a private; he thought it expedient to discuss the plan, in order to chalk out a proper line of defence, and was convinced that the power of Ministers should be uncontrouled. There was not a moment to be lost; for while we were debating, the enemy were acting: taking a view of the conduct of Ministers, he admitted that he could not praise their activity; he thought, with the Duke of Clarence, that the measures would not prove adequate to the emergency; lamented the loss of Hanover, which deprived us from coming on the back of the enemy; strongly condemned the plan of a defensive war; and concluded with stating his conviction, that we must not merely resist the enemy, but crush him, or perish!

Lord Mulgrave spoke in a patriotic strain, nearly similar to the noble Earl; and insisted, that all descriptions of people ought, at the risk of their lives, to enter

the ranks, if they could not procure substitutes.

Lord Limerick followed on the same grounds: he thought the plan of raising men excellent.

The Duke of Richmond considered the raising of 40,000 men objectionable, as it would deprive the country of its agricultural servants.

Lord Grenville, at some length, spoke on the expediency of carrying the plan into immediate execution, as the danger that first threatened us was increased tenfold by the supineness of Ministers. He expatiated on the loss of Hanover in the same strain as the Earl of Moira; and though the plan was highly objectionable, yet necessity must justify it.

Lord Hobart combated the charge of inactivity, as applied to Ministers; and after some explanations, the question was put and carried.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

The Twelve Million Loan and Militia Transfer Bills, were read and committed.

Lord Grenville objected to the Clergy Residence Bill *in toto*, as it did not make a provision for the inferior Clergy: he afterwards moved that it be read this day three months; but the question was negatived.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23.

The House was occupied in considering the Bill for regulating the Conduct of Justices of the Peace, in Cases of informal Conviction; but many objections being made to it, it was agreed to expunge the whole of the clauses except the last.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to several public, and thirty-nine private Bills.

A desultory conversation took place upon the Clergy Bill; during which Lord Radnor moved that it should continue in force till 1816; but his motion was negatived.

Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 13.

A WRIT was ordered for Newport, in the room of J. Richardson, Esq.

Mr. Vanstittart moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better supplying of Marines, &c. on board ships of war.—Granted.

THE BUDGET.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer began by lamenting the necessity of war, and noticing the assurances given by the House to call forth the resources of the country for its support; and after pre-

misgiving that it would be necessary to make great and extensive sacrifices, in order to preserve our national interests, he stated the following, as the heads of Supply for the present year:

Navy (inclusive of Ordnance for Sea Service), 10,021,000l.—Army, 8,721,849l.—Army Extraordinaries, to be voted on a future day, 2,000,000l.—Extraordinaries of the preceding year, 1,032,151l.—Ordnance, 1,280,000l.—Vote of Credit, 2,000,000l.—Corn Bounties, 524,000l.—Miscellaneous Services, 1,300,000l.—Total, 26,879,000l. being the joint Charges of Great Britain and Ireland.

Separate Charges for Great Britain.—Deficiency of Malt, 118,840l.—Deficiency of Ways and Means last year, 171,431l.—To pay under the provisions of a Treaty with America entered into in 1794, 330,000l.—For an engagement between Government and the East India Company, in consequence of Expeditions carried on on the Continent, 1,000,000l.—Exchequer Bills already voted, 2,781,000l.—Interest on ditto, 920,000l.—Remains of Exchequer Bills 1798, advanced by the Bank, 1,500,000l.—the total separate Charge of Great Britain being 6,821,679l.

Total of the Supplies, 33,730,679l.—Two-Seventeenths for Ireland, 3,162,235l. and Additional for Civil List, &c. 170,224l. being for Ireland, 3,332,459l. leaving on account of England for Supply, 30,398,210l.

This sum was to be provided for in three ways, viz. 1. By annual taxes on the produce of the Consolidated Fund and Exchequer Bills; 2. Revenue derivable from Excise, Customs, &c.; and, 3. Separate Taxes to be levied on Property during the War.

The following are the

WAYS AND MEANS.

Malt Duty, Tax on Penions, and remains of Land Tax, 2,750,000l.—A vote had passed for 4,000,000l. on Exchequer Bills, but for certain reasons he should only move for 3,000,000l.; and to this was to be added the surplus of the Consolidated Fund to the 5th April 1804, which he was justified in proposing at 6,500,000l. He stated his intention to provide for liquidating 1,500,000l. of the Bank advances; hoped that the Bank would continue the system of advances on the same principles as in 1798; and added, that the expected produce of the Lottery was 400,000l. while the Bounties remaining on the Exchequer were 37,782l. After observing that there was an item

in the Ways and Means to provide for the Vote of Credit, he proceeded to propose those taxes which were to be derived from an augmentation of the duties of Customs and Excise, but which he expressly declared were to be War Taxes only. First, he considered Sugar, though a necessary of life, to be a fair object of taxation: there was a duty on it of 48. per cwt. and he should propose 20 per cent. *ad valorem* on that duty, and 12½ per cent. on all other articles of imports, except cotton, wool, tea, and wine. Considering our monopoly of manufactures, he should propose a duty of one per cent. on all articles exported from this country to Europe, and three per cent. to all other parts of the world, which he estimated at 460,000l. He would excuse manufactured cotton from any duty on export, and increase it on *Cotton Wool* 1d. per lb. which might ~~yield~~ *produce* 250,000l. The last article of taxation under the head of Customs was Tonnage, which he estimated at 150,000l. Under the Excise head was Tea, which, from all circumstances, he thought a *fair object of taxation*: he should therefore propose 15 per cent. *ad valorem* on the lower, and 45 per cent. on the higher Teas, which would not be more than they were under the Commutation Tax:—produce, 1,300,000l. On Wine he would lay an additional duty of 20l. per ton, or 10l. per pipe; and on all foreign and home-made spirits, an addition of one-half their present duty. He lamented the necessity of laying a tax on an article which would be felt by the lower orders; but he was under the necessity of imposing an additional duty on Malt, of 2s. per bushel, which would produce 2,700,000l.: he remarked, that for the last forty years the duty on beer had been very moderate, and that it will not now exceed 45 per cent. Mr. Addington then announced his intention of proposing a measure very extensive in its operation, and founded on the principle of the Income Tax, but which was to make a distinction between that property which does, and that which does not depend on the industry of the owner; and which was to be levied on lands, money in the funds, &c. Taking a view of the different objects of taxation under this head, he calculated them together at 67,500,000l. which, at 1s. in the pound, would amount to 3,375,000l. (with respect to salaries, &c. there will be an exemption under 60l. per annum, and a proportionate scale between that and 150l.) After some further

ther explanations on this subject, he observed, that the sum which would be produced by the last-mentioned taxes this year, might amount to 4,500,000l. leaving 10,000,000l. to be raised by a Loan, which he had that day contracted for on the following advantageous terms: for every 100l. in money, the lender receives 80l. in the Reduced and 90l. in the Consols, taken at the price on Saturday, which was 58½. But the bidding took place on the Long Annuities, which the persons contracting have agreed to take at 6s. 5d. and which, at seventeen years' purchase, will amount to 5l. 12s. 10d. Allowing for the discount on prompt payment, the total price will be 101l. 6s. 6d.; so that the *bonus* is 1l. 6s. 6d., and the interest on the whole amount of the Loan will be at the rate of 5l. 2s. 2d. per cent. The interest of this Loan is to be defrayed by the increase of Revenue on the Customs, of 250,000l.; augmentation, &c. of Assessed Taxes, 220,000l. and a new method of collecting the Taxes on Receipts, which would afford 220,000l. He then gave the following recapitulation of the Ways and Means:

Malt Duty, Tax on Pevisions &c. and remains of Land Tax, 2,750,000l.—Exchequer Bills, 5,000,000l.—Surplus (unvoklated Fund 1804, 6,500,000l.—Exchequer Bills for Bank Advances, 1,500,000l.—Burdens remaining in Execution, 37,782l.—Literary, 400,000l.—Lands, 10,000,000l.—Product of the new Taxes in the present Year, 4,500,000l.—Total, 30,637,782l.—Deduct for Disbursements, 30,398,220l.—Overplus, 239,562l.

Mr. Addington next observed, that the annual charge of the war would not probably exceed 26,000,000l. which he thought we should be able to meet without any greater increase of the Public Debt than what would be liquidated by the sinking Fund. He then continued, at great length, to detest on the advantages of such a system of taxation, and drew a flattering picture of our prospects with regard to the Revenue, while he enforced the necessity of considering the present contest to result from the question, Whether Great Britain shall continue her power in the scale of nations, or make an item in the catalogue of the conquests of France? In the course of his arguments, he paid the highest compliments to the feelings of the lower classes of society; took a view of the permanent Tax in the year 1792, when they amounted to 14,260,000l., and contrasted them with those of 1803, which

exhibited an increase of 1,700,000l.: the taxes of last year had been levied to defray a charge of 3,200,000l. and they had been found to yield 5,000,000l.; a striking proof of the flattering increase of our Revenue. Mr. Addington at length concluded with observing, that it was the wish of Ministers to avoid extremes, and neither to plunge the country into a war of extermination, nor to submit to humiliation:—he, however, considered, that we had no means of obtaining Peace but by great and vigorous exertions; and he was convinced that all classes would bear the burthens without a murmur. He then moved the Resolutions *pre forma*, which passed without a debate.

TUESDAY, JUNE 14.

On the motion for bringing up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, Lord Folkestone made many objections to the application of the Supplies; from an opinion that they had only a tendency to defensive warfare, while the effect of the exertions proposed by Ministers would be to render them and the country contemptible in the eyes of Europe.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rested some trifling errors in his statement of the preceding evening, but added, that in consequence of the best advice he had determined to alter that part of the taxation relative to Tea, and to lay the duty of 45 per cent. *ad valorem* on all Teas.

Several Members made remarks on the Malt Tax, the object of which was to obtain an allowance for Scotland, in consequence of the inferiority of Scotch Barley.

Mr. Johnstone was convinced that the demands of the Minister were larger than could be raised within the year, and that the deficit would amount to 10,000,000l. It would require, he contended, 40,000,000l. a sum far too great to pay for the possession of Malta.

Mr. Vanehart, in reply, insisted, that the year's expenditure would not exceed the sum specified (30,000,000l.); and he was convinced, that even if Malta had been surrendered, we could not have kept Peace for six months.

Mr. Addington having intimated that the property of foreigners would not be liable to taxation,

Mr. W. Smith considered this exception as in some degree partial, and objected to the Income Tax *in toto*, because the working classes were alone opposed to the vexation of the inquiry.

Mr.

Mr. Addington repeated his opinion, that a disclosure was absolutely necessary; but expressed his desire to abolish every possible grievance.

The Resolutions were put, and agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15.

The Clothiers' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. H. Browne moved that the sum of 20,000*l.* be granted for the improvement of the Highlands of Scotland; which was agreed to, after some objections from Mr. Baitard and Sir R. Buxton.

In a Committee on Mercantile Transactions, the Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a proposition for simplifying the Excise Duties. With respect to the London and Country Brewers, they were to be placed on an equal footing, as to their allowance in the Malt Duties. The duty on Tiles would be from 5*s.* to 10*s.*; there would be a reduction in the duties on India Cocoa Nuts and Coffee; all of Cyder and Perry are to pay a duty of 20*s.*; Tobacco from Russia and from Turkey to pay equal; a duty of 2*s.* 6*d.* to operate as a countervailing duty on Salt Provisions from Scotland; with other alterations of a trifling nature, to be specified in the Schedule. He then moved that the present duties do cease, &c.

Mr. Whitbread took an opportunity of denying that the Brewers used opium and other noxious drugs in beer, and called upon the Minister to name any one man who did so.

Mr. Addington exculpated the trade in general from the imputation; but insisted that some persons were guilty: after which the Resolutions were agreed to.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16.

Mr. P. Coke took the oaths and his seat for Nottingham.

Some new clauses were proposed by Mr. Wickham for the Irish Parsonage House Bill, and agreed to.

On the motion of Mr. Vanstittart, an account was ordered of the computed annual value of the increase of the Consolidated Fund.

ABUSES IN THE NAVY.

Mr. Whitbread moved for the Minutes taken by the Lords of the Admiralty on their visitation of the Dockyards. He learned with much surprise that it was intended to oppose their

production, because he considered the necessity of their being brought forward as self-evident. He proceeded to comment on the delinquency practised in the different yards, concluding with bestowing the highest praises on Lord St. Vincent for the firmness of his conduct.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer resisted the motion on the score of propriety. It was necessary, on making a motion, to give some solid reasons why the House should concur in it, which the mover had not done; besides, a consent to it would be like depriving the Commissioners of the power with which they had been invested.

Captain Markham spoke in defence of the Commissioners, and in favour of the motion.

Sir W. Elford thought the whole measures ought to be laid before the Public to their utmost extent, because he considered the conduct of the Commissioners to have been attended with injurious consequences to the Public.

Sir A. Hammond and Mr. Courtenay spoke in praise of the conduct of the Earl of St. Vincent.

Admiral Berkeley deprecated such a squabble at a time when every one ought to stand forward in defence of the country.

The Attorney-General spoke against the motion on the ground of its irregularity.

Many other Members delivered their sentiments on the motion; among whom were Sir F. Baring, Mr. Harvey, and Mr. Sheridan: after which it was withdrawn.

On the introduction of the Bill for relieving the Families of Militia-men in Scotland, Colonel Bagwell stated the necessity of extending it to Ireland; but no plan being produced to this effect, the Bill proceeded in its second stage.

The East India Shipping Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Wyckham obtained leave for a Bill to transfer Seamen in the Irish Militia to the Navy.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.

The Glasgow Harbour and Road Bills, and Custom Duty Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

WAR WITH HOLLAND.

Lord Hawkesbury presented a Message from his Majesty, similar to that laid before the Upper House, and made his

his motion for an Address; which was agreed to, *nem. dis.*

In a Committee of Supply, a variety of sums were voted, which form the usual annual grants; amongst others were—For defraying part of Sums expended for the Public by the East India Company during the late War, and not yet liquidated, 1,000,000l.—For the Extraordinaries of the Army of Great Britain for 1803, 1,400,000l.—For the Army Extraordinaries of Ireland for the same period, 600,000l.—For Civil Contingencies for Ireland, 50,000l.—For American Claimants, arranged in the year 1794, 340,000l.

The House having gone into a Committee on the Additional Customs Duty Bill,

General Gascoigne made a variety of objections to the measure, and enumerated the many evils that would arise to the commercial interests of the country by its continuance: he then made a motion, that a power be given to his Majesty to suspend the Duties when he might find it expedient; but, after much argument, it was withdrawn.

Mr. Dent asked Ministers, whether the report of the occupation of Ham-
burgh by the French was true; but received no answer.

A conversation next ensued on the Sugar Duty, in which Mr. Johnstone and Mr. Barham expressed their opinion, that the expectations from it could not be realised: but Mr. Addington insisted, that the difference was sure to fall on the ultimate consumer.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered a Message from his Majesty to the following effect:

“His Majesty thinks it proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that for the immediate and more effectual defence and security of the United Kingdom, in consequence of the avowed designs of the enemy, and for the purpose of procuring the means of vigorously prosecuting the War, he thinks it expedient that a large additional force be raised forthwith and assembled; and he recommends it to his faithful Commons, in order to carry on the War with vigour, to exercise their zeal and public spirit, in adopting such means as appear the most effectual in carrying into execution the same without delay.”

Mr. Addington moved, that his Ma-

jesty's most gracious Message should be referred to a Committee of the House on Monday next; which was agreed to, *nem. con.*

On the question being put on the second reading of the Tax on Property Bill,

Mr. Macpherson observed; that the Bill, in his opinion, infringed the Act of Union with Scotland, as it was agreed by that Act, that no additional land-tax should be laid on that part of the United Kingdom.

Sir Robert Buxton approved of the tax, as he expressed an opinion on a former occasion, that land ought not to be taxed without every other species of property was taxed also.

Mr. W. Dundas said, the Bill did not infringe the Act of Union; if it did, he should be the first to raise his voice against it. He contended, as did also the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that it was not a Land-Tax, but a Tax derivable from property in land.

Mr. Kinnaird thought otherwise, and challenged the Right Hon. Gentlemen to prove the difference between a Land-Tax and a Tax derivable from Land.

The Bill was then read a second time.

Mr. Alexander brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply on the Army Extraordinaries; which was agreed to.—He also brought up the Report of the Committee for granting an additional duty to his Majesty on Exports and Imports; which was ordered to be taken into further consideration on Monday.

MONDAY, JUNE 20.

On the House resolving itself into a Committee on the substance of the King's Message,

The Secretary at War alluded with much energy to the unprecedented circumstances of the country, the extraordinary character of the person with whom we had to contend, and to the necessity of our having a force equal to an effectual defence, as well as a disposable force for offensive operations: though, as to the army that should attempt to invade us, he had little doubt that it would be sent to the bottom of the sea. He meant to propose, that 50,000 men be raised as an army of reserve; 34,000 to be levied in England, 10,000 in Ireland, and 6,000 in Scotland; the whole to be immediately levied and made efficient, and to

to serve in any part of the United Kingdom, or in Jersey and Guernsey. All persons should be liable to serve, from eighteen to forty five years of age, and their time of service limited to four years: they should have Officers from the half-pay list, and afterwards from the India Company's service, and Officers of Militia regiments, who served last war in Ireland. The grounds of the plan were different from those in 1787, nor were the troops to be considered on the same footing as the Volunteer Corps. He then proceeded to observe, that we had 72,965 Militia, but Officers could not be found for them; he should therefore propose to resort to the recruiting Officers, under General Hewitt. After enumerating the provisions that should be made by the Counties and Cities, he concluded with exulting in the strength and security on which we had to rely, as there would be an army of 112,000 men for internal defence, and a strong disposable force for offensive operations, observing, with respect to exemptions, that they were only to extend to Officers and Apprentices. He then moved an Address to his Majesty, and for leave to bring in the Bill.

Mr. Windham, in a very acute speech, expressed his opinion that, in the present situation of the country, the plan was not sufficiently vigorous and effectual. He was convinced of the expediency of extraordinary exertions, for if these were not resorted to, our destruction would be inevitable. He objected to the plan, because it was impossible, under such a system, that a regular army could be established. He conceived that the addition of 30,000 men to the Militia would prevent the augmentation of the regular army. He was against a rigorous enforcement of personal service, but condemned the present manner of procuring substitutes. He agreed in the necessity of a change in the regular army, which would be benefited by making the service for a term of years instead of for life; but was of opinion, that at present the country ought to rise in arms in its own defence, as the secret preparations of Bonaparte for an invasion were much greater than were supposed. He was therefore convinced, that the present inefficient measure was unequal to our danger.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer disclaimed the charge of tardiness and

secrecy in Ministers; and proved, that in five weeks there had been 50,000 seamen added to our Navy, and 24,000 Supplemental Militia called out. The present measure could not have been brought forward earlier, on account of the billings for the regular Militia. Mr. Addington continued to answer the different objections urged by Mr. Windham. In the course of his speech, he descanted on the probability of an invasion, but observed, that he never should contemplate it either with dismay or indifference; and as to the improvements suggested for our army, they could only be resorted to in a period of peace.

Mr. Pitt concurred in the sentiments of the Chancellor of the Exchequer (whom he now called his Right Hon. Friend), and deprecated all present discussion.

Colonel Wood suggested the propriety of establishing a Military Council.

Some explanations ensued between Messrs. Pitt, Windham, and the Secretary at War, after which the question was put, and carried.

IRISH BUDGET.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Corry entered upon a brief sketch of the Finances of Ireland, from which it appeared, that the whole of the joint charges for England and Ireland, as had been stated on a former day, was about 27,300,000*l.* of which the proportion of Ireland in Irish money was 3,423,000*l.* The separate charges for Ireland were Interest of Debt, Sinking Fund, &c. 2,040,000*l.* Compensation, the last two would be paid, 307,000*l.* Dividends, 150,000*l.* Treasury Bills, 376,000*l.* making in all for Ireland, 6,478,000*l.* There were likewise in the hands of the Bank of Ireland, Treasury Bills, similar to Exchequer Bills here, which the Bank of Ireland, he believed, would have no objection to renew

WAYS AND MEANS.

To make good this sum of 6,478,000*l.* there were balances in the Exchequer, similar to the growing produce of the Consolidated Fund in England, 550,000*l.* Revenue for the current year, 3,000,000*l.* Lottery, same as last year, 200,000*l.* which, with the proportion for Ireland of the last Loan amounted to 5,916,000*l.* leaving a deficit of upwards of 500,000*l.* To supply this deficit, he proposed to raise a Loan in Ireland, to the extent

of a sum not exceeding 1,000,000l. This would leave a surplus in the Irish Exchequer. In remarking on the Trade of Ireland, he admitted that the balance of the last two years had not been so favourable as he could have wished; but it was now more so than it had been lately. On the heads of Provision, there was an increase in the value of Exports, of 2,000,000l., and on Corn, of 550,000l. The Revenues of last year afforded nearly the amount of his estimate, viz 3,350,000l.; but this year he should not take them at more than 3,000,000l.: the reasons for this were, the duty on Tobacco had fallen off; there were arrears of Assessed Taxes, &c.; so that to provide for the expenses of the year, it would be necessary to impose the following new taxes: An increase upon the head of Customs, and, in consequence of the intercourse of England and Ireland, this tax would fall entirely on foreign commodities. The amount to be 10 per cent. The produce of this he took at 140,000l. Next, a duty of export on certain articles. The exports of Ireland, however, he was sorry to say, were not so extensive as to promise a very large sum. This he, however, took at 17,000l. The next was an additional duty on Spirits, of 9d. per gallon on Home Spirits, and a countervailing duty of 9d. per gallon on Foreign Spirits, over and above the 10 per cent. which would give 37,000l. Here he noticed, that from the duty of our imports tobacco would be exempted, because it was found that in time of peace it could not bear the present rate. The last object was Malt, which was used in the distillery in the proportion of one-half; he proposed to make the tax 1s. the barrel of Malt, the brewery in Ireland being subject to no other duty of excise, which he calculated at 40,000l. Total of Taxes, 380,000l. Interest of the Loan in England, 13,000l. and in Ireland, 65,000l.; which deducted, leaves a surplus of 172,000l. After some remarks in favour of the plan, he moved the Resolutions, which were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22.

The Irish Militia Transfer, Indemnity, and Corn Exportation Bills, were read a third time, and passed; as were the Militia Subaltern Bill, and that for making Provision for the Wives and Families of Writers to the Signet.

In a Committee of Ways and Means for Ireland, Mr. Corry moved a Resolution for granting an additional duty on Wine imported into that kingdom from foreign parts, of 4l. 10s. per ton, Irish currency; 3l. 10s. on Hungarian Wines, &c.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23.

E. Morris, Esq. took his seat for Newport.

The Secretary at War obtained leave for a Bill to increase the number of Field and other Officers of the Militia.

On the order of the day for the second reading of the Army of Reserve Bill, a long debate arose, but which was in no respect dissimilar to that of Monday evening.

Mr. Calcraft thought it would have been more prudent to fill up first the regiments of the line, which he considered to be deprived of 50,000 men about to be added to the Militia.

Mr. Sheridan spoke against premature discussion: he was followed by

Mr. Elliot, who considered the measure to be inefficient, and was for raising men in all cases by ballot instead of bounty.

The Secretary at War answered the arguments of Mr. Elliot, and called on the House to support the measures.

Mr. Pitt, in an animated speech, stated the grounds on which he had determined to give his approbation to the Bill: he shewed the necessity of an immediate provision for the defence of the country; contended that we ought to look our situation fully in the face; and thought it impossible that the propriety of the measure could be disputed, as it provided, with more expedition than any other plan, a large force for limited service. He then argued at much length in favour of the Militia system, adducing historical proofs, that such a force could be maintained without injuring the regular army; and concluded with paying many compliments to Mr. Windham for the sincerity of his opposition.

Mr. Windham repeated his objections to the Bill on his former principle; and observed, that the possession of our Capital by the enemy was but a secondary object—they should be kept from the Country.—He was followed nearly on the same grounds by

Lord Castlereagh, who, however, thought it pusillanimous to contemplate

plate the power of the enemy with apprehension.

Sir E. Coote and Dr. Lawrence spoke in defence of the measure; and

The Chancellor of the Exchequer argued at length on the successes and bravery of the Militia forces at different periods. He refuted the charge that Ministers had lulled the country into a false security; and at the conclusion of his speech was particularly severe on Mr. Windham for the despondency of his language, which was calculated to lull the feelings of Englishmen, and dishearten the country.

In a Committee on the Assessed Taxes Bill, Mr. Addington made the following propositions:—That upon one Traveller employed by any Mercantile House, a tax of 2l. 2s. should be laid; and upon every Traveller more than one, 3l. 3s.—Upon every Book keeper, whose salary shall be under 20l. a year, 1l. 1s.; and above that, 2l. 2s.—Upon every Shopman, Warehouseman, and Porter, 1l. 1s.—For every Waiter employed in a Tavern or Inn, 2l. excepting occasional Waiters.

The Irish Militia Transfer and Medicine Duty Bills were read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated the terms on which he had contracted the Lottery for the service of the year. He said, that the prizes for this year would amount to 700,000l.; and observed, that this was the best bargain of the kind which had been effected for the last twelve years. The same plan would be pursued with respect to the Drawing as had been adopted last year; and measures had been taken to prevent the practice of insuring. He then moved a Resolution for raising, by three Lotteries, the sum of 1,052,332l.

After several Members had expressed their opinions on the advantages and disadvantages of Lotteries, the Resolution was agreed to.

In a Committee on the Malt Duty Bill, Mr. Addington said, that in consequence of the inferior quality of Scotch Bigg, he should alter the duty in Scotland to 1s. 4d. instead of 2s.

Mr. Plomer spoke against the Malt Duty, on account of its pressure on the lower orders of the people; and moved that it should be 1s. instead of 2s. per bushel.—After much conversation, his motion was negatived.

Adjourned.

STATE PAPER.

THE following is a translation of a printed paper delivered at his Levee by Monsieur, entitled, "PUBLICATION MADE BY MONSIEUR, BROTHER TO THE KING OF FRANCE."

"Monsieur, the brother of the King of France, has looked upon it as his duty no longer to observe silence on an important fact too vaguely understood. The different accounts which have been circulated of it, the false reports which an usurping government has spread in France, imperiously demand that the opinion of the public, and particularly that of the French, should be accurately formed on the true facts.

"This is the consideration which has determined Monsieur, in the present conjuncture, to publish the details, which particular circumstances, however interesting, do not suffer him to enlarge upon more fully than as follow;

"On the 26th of February in the present year, a person fully authorised, waited on the King of France, at War-

saw, and verbally made to his Majesty in the plainest, but, at the same time, the most pressing, and, as he thought, the most persuasive terms, the proposal of renouncing the Throne of France, and of requiring the same renunciation on the part of all the Members of the House of Bourbon. This person added, that in return for such sacrifice, Bonaparte would himself secure the King sufficient indemnities, and even a splendid support. His Majesty, strongly impressed with that sentiment, which misfortune never destroys in great souls, and which attaches him as strongly to his own rights as to the happiness of France, instantly made the following answer, and remitted it in writing, on the 28th, to the person who had been dispatched to him."

THE KING'S ANSWER.

"I do not confound Mr. Bonaparte with those who have preceded him: I esteem his valour, his military talents; I am pleased with several of his acts of admi-

admiration; for the good done to my people will ever be dear to me; but he deceives himself if he thinks he can induce me to transfer my rights; so far from that, he will himself strengthen them, if they could be questioned, by the course he at present pursues.

"I know not the designs of Providence with respect to me and my race. But I know the obligations which are imposed by the rank in which it was its will that I should be born.

"As a Christian I shall, to my last moment, fulfil those obligations: as a descendant of St. Louis, I shall, like him, respect myself even in chains: as a successor of Francis I. I shall be desirous of saying with him—*Nous avons tout perdu, hors l'honneur—All is lost, except our honour.*"

At the bottom is written:

"With the permission of the King, my uncle, I, with all my heart and soul, adhere to this act.

(Signed) "LOUIS ANTOINE."

On the 2d of March the King wrote to Monsieur an account of all that had passed, and desired him to communicate it to the Princes of the Blood, who were then in England; undertaking himself to make the same communication to such as were not there.

On the 23d of April, Monsieur called a meeting of the Princes, who, with equal zeal and unanimity, signed the following instrument of approbation of the King's answer of the 25th of February:

ACT OF APPROBATION OF THE PRINCES.

"We, the undersigned Princes, the brother, nephew, and cousins of his Majesty Louis XVIII. King of France and Navarre;

"Deeply penetrated with the same sentiments with which our Sovereign Lord and King shews himself so nobly animated, in his answer to the proposition which has been made to him, to renounce the Throne of France, and to require all the Princes of his House to renounce their imprescriptible rights to the succession to that Throne;

"Do declare;

"That as our attachment to our duties and our honour can never permit us to commute our rights, we concur, with heart and soul, in the answer of our King.

"That, after his example, we shall never suffer ourselves to be wanting, in

the slightest degree, in our duty to ourselves, our ancestors, or our posterity.

"We further declare, that being positively certain that the great majority of the people of France entertain in their hearts the same sentiments which animate us, it is in the name of our loyal countrymen, and in our own, that we renew, before God, on our swords, and in the hands of our King, the sacred oath to live and die true to honour, and to our lawful Sovereign.

(Signed)

"CHARLES PHILIPPE, of France.

"CHA. FERD. D'ARTOIS, Duke of Berri.

"LOUIS PHIL. D'ORLEANS, Duke of Orléans.

"ANGELOISE PHIL. D'ORLEANS, Duke of Montpensier.

"LOUIS CH. D'ORLEANS, Count of Beauvais.

"LOUIS JOS. DE BOURBON, Prince of Conde.

"LOUIS HEN. JOSEPH DE BOURBON CONDE, Duke of Bourbon.

"Wanstead House, April 23, 1803."

ACT OF ACCESSION OF THE DUKE OF ENGHEN.

"Sire—The letter of the 2d of March, with which your Majesty has deigned to honour me, has come punctually to hand. Your Majesty too well knows the blood which flows in my veins, to have for a moment doubted in what sense I should make the reply which you require. I am a Frenchman, Sire; a Frenchman faithful to his God, to his King, and to his vows of honour. Many others may, one day, perhaps envy me this threefold advantage. Let your Majesty then deign to permit me to add my signature to that of the Duke of Angoulême, as I, like him, adhere, with all my heart and soul, to the contents of the note of my King. In these unalterable sentiments I am, Sire, your Majesty's most humble, most obedient, and most faithful subject and servant.

(Signed)

"LOUIS ANTOINE HENRI DE BOURBON.

"Ellenheim, in Baden, March 22, 1803."

The Prince of Conde's Act of Adherence has not been yet received by Monsieur; but there is no doubt of it.

Monsieur (the Count d'Artois), after giving the above documents, proceeds thus:—

"Monsieur has since learnt, that on the 19th March, the same Envoy, pur-

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suant to the orders which he had received, waited again upon the King: there was no longer any question about the substance of his Majesty's answer, but some alterations were intimated respecting the terms in which the form of the answer should be couched; apprehensions seemed to be felt lest it should so far irritate the Usurper as to prompt him to exert his influence in order to aggravate the misfortunes of the King. His Majesty, however, observed, "that he should make no alteration in his answer, which was as moderate as could be expected, and that Bonaparte could not be justified in complaining of it, since if indeed it had treated him as a Rebel and an Usurper, it would have told him no more than the truth." Upon this certain dangers were hinted to the King. "What dangers?" observed the King. "Ill-minded persons may require that I withdraw from the asylum that is granted to me. I will pity the Sovereign who may deem himself compelled to take such a part, and I will withdraw." Not that is not it; but may it not be apprehended that M. Bonaparte

will make it a point with certain powers to deprive the Comte de Lille of the assistance they now afford him? "I do not dread poverty. Were it necessary, I would eat black bread with my family and my faithful servants; but do not be alarmed, I shall never be reduced to that extremity. I have another resource to rely upon, which I do not think proper to resort to, as long as I have powerful friends; and that is, to make known my situation in France, and to stretch out my hand, not—no never, to a Government of usurpation, but to my faithful subjects; and, rely upon it, I shall soon be richer than I am now."

"The conclusion of the business was, that the Envoy carried back the answer of the King, such as it first stood, which answer had been sent to him, in the original, in case his Majesty should be inclined to make any alterations in it.

"Faithful Subjects, hearts truly French, learn at length to know that King, so worthy of being yours, and of whom a Government, founded on usurpation, would deprive you!"

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BANKS OF THE MEIN, *July 14.*

ACCORDING to private letters from France, there is to be formed an Army of England, which is to be 200,000 strong. The First Consul will take the title of General in Chief of that army. The grand head-quarters will be for a short time at Compeigne, where a considerable park of artillery will be assembled. All the Military Administrations will also be previously organized there. These forces, which are destined to form an immense cordon from the mouth of the Elbe to Rochelle and Rochefort, will be divided into four corps, which will each make a separate army. The first will extend from the mouth of the Elbe to Flushing, and will comprise all the troops dispersed through the Electorate of Hanover and the Batavian Republic. The second will be formed by the troops in Belgium, and will extend from Flushing to Dunkirk. The third, from Dunkirk to Cherbourg, will unite the corps cantoned in the departments of the North. The fourth will reach from Cherbourg to Brest and Rochefort, and will comprise the troops in the Western Departments. For reasons easy to be conceived, the force of

these different corps will remain a secret. A Counsellor of State and Lieutenant-General will command each corps under the direction of the First Consul.

PARIS, *July 26.*—Bonaparte is still the declared head of the Army of England; some change, however, has been made in his staff. General Berthier is to be chief, and Dessolles second in command. Petiet, the Counsellor of State, is named Director of the Military Administration, and General Donzelot is to command that part of the army which extends from Cherbourg to Dunkirk. The Lieutenant-Generals are said to be Macdonald, Mortier, Soult, and Belliard.

[If the private accounts from France are to be credited, every nerve ought to be strained to complete our measures of defence with all possible dispatch. The plan of invasion, which our inveterate enemy has so much at heart, is to be carried, it is said, into immediate execution. Bonaparte well knows, that every day it is deferred, the chance of success will be so much more against him. He sees that a spirit of enthusiasm begins to be kindled up in the hearts of Britons, and that all ranks are vying with each other

other in preparing to give him a proper reception, should he attempt to invade our coasts. Bonaparte is very unpopular as the First Consul; but as the invader of England, he could get 300,000 men fit for immediate service. It is the general opinion, that the First Consul will endeavour to put his plan into effect before the autumnal equinoxes.—His incitements to the army are, the plunder and women of Britain.]

The Russian Ambassador is stated to have heard with great coolness a late angry Philippic of the First Consul, which was accompanied with such frantic gesticulations of rage and anger, that in one of his flourishes, his cane absolutely came in contact with the person of the Ambassador, though evidently without being intended. When he had finished, M. Maizeff replied with great firmness and deliberation: "Sir, this language you would not have held, but from the consideration of my master being at such a distance, that you conceive yourself out of his reach.—But know, Sir, that he has both the power and the will to overwhelm you, and to set France free."

HAMBURG, July 16.—The Hanoverians complain loudly of the conduct of the Cossack's soldiers. Several partial insurrections have taken place; but what can unarmed patriotism do, or expect, in contending with armed tyranny? In six weeks the Hanoverians have paid more to Bonaparte, in contribution, negotiations, and requisitions, than in the ten years preceding, to their legal Sovereign.

Since the arrival of Desolles' army, there are upwards of 60,000 Frenchmen in Hanover, and another Army of Reserve of 20,000 men more is collecting in Holland, and destined for Hanover.

Private property has been respected *only* in the French proclamations, but violated every where by the French Generals, by the French Commissaries, and by their requisitions, demands, exactions, and extortions: the forests of individuals, as well as those of the Elector and of the Government, are cut down, or sold to be cut down; the purchasers are Dutch, Hamburg, Bremen, and Embden merchants. This loss is a national calamity which the present race cannot live to see repaired.

Hesse Cassel begins seriously to take the alarm; a part of the Elector's treasury is transported into Saxony, and a cordon is drawn by Hessian troops from Carlshaven to Allendorf.

HAMBURG, July 27.—It has been

observed here, that the Prussian Minister has been more active since the blockade of the Elbe than the Danish, and that the Prussian Government has sent purposely both to Paris and to London, whilst the Danish has contented itself to communicate with General Mortier here, and with Mr. Liston at Copenhagen. In fact Prussia is a greater loser by this blockade than Denmark, because, as most British productions are at present sent to Lubeck, and other cities in the Baltic, the latter gains by the duties in the Sound, what it loses by its trade on the Elbe, when the French oppressive regulations in Holland and Germany neutralise even the trade of Embden.

The only news we hear of, and on which we can unfortunately depend, are the numerous failures in most mercantile towns and cities in the interior of Germany; the great stagnation in trade every where, the cessation of manufactories, the want of employment, and the distress and emigration of mechanics and labourers, are the too true complaints brought by every mail these last three weeks; and, as it is the *first time that the Elbe has ever been blocked up*, all commercial calculations are at a stand, and nobody knows how to employ his capital, his industry, or his talents; and the merchants at Vienna, Prague, Berlin, and Dresden, suffer in proportion as much as those here at Bremen and Altona.

Fourteen houses at Hamburg and Altona have failed since the march of the French into Hanover: it is said for demands exceeding two millions, great part of which must be due to this country. In Paris, thirteen Bankers stopped payment in one day.

A letter from Rostock, of the 26th inst. says, an English cutter anchored lately near the Russian fleet in our neighbourhood, and the English captain paid a visit to the Russian Admiral, who invited him to dinner. After the healths of the Emperor of Russia, of the King of Great Britain, and of all other *lawful* sovereigns had been drunk, the Russian Admiral gave the following toast:—*The political and commercial connexions of Russia and England, and destruction to all plotters of Revolutions, either commercial or political.*

July 29.—A respectable merchant who arrived here this morning from Copenhagen, positively states that, at his departure, a Russian fleet of twelve sail of the line, and eight frigates and smaller vessels, was then in sight, steering for Copenhagen.

Copenhager R. ads. This fleet, it is supposed, is intended for the protection of the Sound, which the French wish to shut against the English, by occupying all the ports situate on its shores. Some Hanoverian boats and barges, which fled to this side of the Elbe, are said to have been claimed by the French.

The Danish army in Holstein, who have their head quarters at Ahrenburg, have received considerable reinforcements, and the Prince Royal of Denmark has given orders to establish field-hospitals.

By the last letters from Berlin the Prussian cabinet begins to be weary of the close neighbourhood of the French army to the Prussian possessions, especially in Westphalia. Orders have, for this reason, been given to shut the passage from the Hanoverian to the Prussian territories; so that the French in Hanover will no longer be able to transport any thing from Hanover into the Prussian territories, nor from hence will any thing be allowed to be exported to Hanover.

[There is no longer any doubt that the Cabinet of Berlin begins to be seriously affected by the entrance of the French into Hanover. Remonstrances have been made to our Court on the blockade of the Elbe; and the answer, we understand, has been no less spirited than just, that it was in the power of the King of Prussia, by asserting the independence of the Empire, and the neutrality of the Electorate, to remove the cause which occasioned his complaints.]

A Treaty of Offensive and Defensive Alliance has been concluded between the French, Dutch, and Italian Republics, and ratified by the Chief Consul at Brussels.—The King of Spain has been invited to accede to it.

No less than 80,000 additional French troops are reported to be now marching into Italy. The First Consul, it is supposed, has a design not only upon Sardinia, but upon Egypt.

A letter from Berlin says, "Bonaparte has offered Malta to the Emperor of Russia, and Hanover for his brother-in-law, the Duke of Mecklenburgh, whom he would create an Elector; and the Elector of Bavaria, another brother-in-law, he intended to nominate a King. When Russia refused these great offers, Hanover was proposed to Prussia, with the Imperial City of Bremen, and an Imperial Crown; Hamburg and Lubeck have been offered to Denmark for the Island of Bornholm, ceded to Sweden for Swedish

Pomerania, given to the Prince Bishop of Lubeck."

While the views of those who are near the centre of affairs in France are stifled in the noise of that fulsome flattery and blasphemous applause which surround the Consul, the more sober and reflecting, even there, appear to disapprove of the farce now acting. Spain is slow and silent—Holland, lamenting over Arts and Commerce, which have fled from its shores, probably never again to return, is inwardly cursing the French connection; but, bending to necessity and the idol of the day, only waits for the signal of revolt. Russia and Prussia may eye with tranquillity the scene that passes; but of all the Continental Powers, they are the only two that can do so; and we may therefore expect, that should the current once change, or his *genius* and *fortune* for a moment desert Bonaparte, the Great Nation will be broken to pieces like a potter's vessel.

The Emperor of Germany, on receiving advice of the seizure of Hanover by the French, gave orders for extraordinary levies of troops being made throughout the Hereditary States. In Tyrol, and the Bishoprics of Trent and Brixen, all persons between the ages of sixteen and sixty, capable of bearing arms, have been placed in requisition in four several classes: the two first, including all the younger, have already been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for service; the other two are only to be called on in case of emergency. These levies will exceed 70,000 men. The two encampments which were to have been formed in Galicia and near Luxembourg have been countermanded, the troops being ordered towards the Italian frontiers.

Accounts from Holland speak of the arrest of a French Officer of some distinction (Dolomieu), one of those who was to have had a command in the Louisiana expedition, being engaged in a conspiracy against Bonaparte. He has, it is said, been sent a prisoner to Brussels.

It is stated in positive terms, that Portugal has advanced to Bonaparte one million sterling, for which she has been promised leave of neutrality during the war.

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 10.—The Arnauts and the Albanians have mutinied at Cairo, for want of pay, and made themselves masters of the forts, and the whole of the city, not Alexandria, as was at first reported. The Arabian rebels have been defeated by the Pacha of Bagdad.

dad. The Rebels, however, still continue in force, and fears are even entertained for Bagdad.

The Ottoman fleet has sailed from Constantinople. It consists of eight sail of the line, and twelve frigates, and is thought to be destined for Egypt.

According to an overland dispatch from Bombay, we find that a most dreadful fire broke out at that place on the 17th of February, which consumed the greatest part of the town. It is said that above one thousand houses are burnt to the ground, and that the loss is estimated at above five millions sterling. The native merchants were supposed to be the principal sufferers. It broke out in the crowded and populous Bazar, three-fourths of which were destroyed. It is said to have originated in a stable, where some valuable horses became its first victims.

We have the pleasure to state, on the authority of a private letter received from Canton, that the Emperor has positively refused to comply with the representations of some Portuguese Missionaries, to the prejudice of this country. An Edict has been published, by order of the Em-

peror, and circulated throughout the Chinese dominions, which is highly gratifying, as it places the British interest with the Chinese on a firmer footing than ever.

Before the Neptune left China, accounts had been officially received at Peking of a decisive action having taken place between the King of Cochin China and the army of the Tonquinese, in which the former proved victorious. Nearly half a million of men were engaged in combat. Great rejoicings took place in consequence.

The beautiful Mausoleum erected by Hyder Ally at Seringapatam, has been repaired and beautified at the expense of the British Government. The body of Hyder is in the centre; the mother of Tippoo on the right hand, and Tippoo on the left.

The territory of Louisiana, which has been ceded to America, comprises 450,000 square miles; and this acquisition renders the whole extent of the United States not less than 1,680,000 square miles, being about sixteen times larger than Great Britain and Ireland united.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 23.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Griffiths, of his Majesty's Ship the Constance, to the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Constance, Yarmouth, July 16, 1803.

MY LORD,

On my return to Yarmouth the 15th instant, off that place I fell in with, and, after three hours' chase, captured the French lugger privateer le Furet, of Boulogne, N. J. Routtier, Master, of two swivels, small arms, and thirty-four men; six weeks' old; the second day of her being out from Dunkirk, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. J. GRIFFITHS,

Right Hon. Lord Keith. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 26.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Parker, of his Majesty's Ship Amazon, to Sir Ewan Nepean, Bart. dated at Sea, the 16th inst.

SIR,

I beg you will make known to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty,

that his Majesty's ship Amazon, under my command, captured this morning at eight o'clock, after a chase of four hours, le Felix, a very fine copper-bottomed French schooner privateer, armed with sixteen four-pounders (fourteen of which were thrown overboard during the chase), and a complement of ninety-ux men. She belonged to Rochelle, from which port she had been out twenty-four days, and had made but one capture, the Esther, a British ship, from Honduras bound to London, the Master of which, with part of the crew, were found on board.

I am, Sir, &c.

W. PARKER,

BOWNING-STREET, JULY 26.

[Under this head the Gazette contains a Notice, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the river Weser, in consequence of the occupation of part of the banks of that river by the French troops. It is added, that whenever

the French troops shall evacuate the positions they now occupy, and leave the course of the river perfectly free, his Majesty's ships stationed at the mouth of the river shall be withdrawn.]

—
DOWNING-STREET, JULY 30.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received by Lieutenant-General Grinfield, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Caribbee Islands, by the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the War Department.

St. Lucia, June 22, 1803.

MY LORD,

It is with satisfaction I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that this day the fortrets of Morne Fortunée was carried by assault, and the Island of St. Lucia is in consequence unconditionally restored to the British Government. I have to state to your Lordship, that in consequence of his Majesty's order, signified to me in your letter dated the 16th of May, and received on the 14th inst. which I immediately communicated to Commodore Hood, he arrived at Barbadoes on the 17th; the troops, stores, &c. were embarked on the 19th; sailed on the 20th. On the 21st, at day-break, they were off the north end of St. Lucia, in the course of the day the greatest part of the troops were disembarked in Choque Bay; about half past five, the out-posts of the enemy were driven in, the town of Castries taken, and a summons was sent to the commander of the troops of the French Republic. In consequence of the refusal of Brigade General Nogues to accede to any terms, and the expectation of approaching rains, it became necessary to get possession of the Morne with as little delay as possible. It was therefore determined, this morning, to attack the fortrets by assault, which was done accordingly at four o'clock, and it was carried in about half an hour, and with less loss, considering the resistance, than could have been expected; but the loss has been chiefly among the higher ranks of officers, and those the most truly valuable: but it is yet to be hoped most of them will recover, for the real benefit of his Majesty's service. I cannot omit a circumstance which reflects so much credit, as well on the British nation as on the conduct of the soldiers actually employed, that notwithstanding

ing the severe and spirited resistance of the French troops, yet no sooner were the works carried by assault, and the opposition no longer existed, than every idea of animosity appeared to cease, and not a French soldier was either killed or wounded. The return of the killed and wounded is herewith inclosed, which, excepting the number of Officers of high rank, is not equal to what might have been expected, and by far less than it would have been, in all probability, had a formal investment of the fortrets taken place. These dispatches will be delivered to your Lordship by my Aide-du-Camp, Captain Weir, to whom I beg to refer your Lordship for any information you may require.

Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, of the Troops in the Assault and Capture of the Fortrets of Morne Fortunée, in the Island of St. Lucia, in the Morning of June 22, 1803.

Royal Military Artificers—1 Serjeant killed.

2d Battalion Royals—1 Serjeant, 8 rank and file killed; 1 Field Officer, 1 Captain, 2 Serjeants, 43 rank and file wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

64th Regiment—1 Serjeant, 5 rank and file, killed; 2 Field Officers, 1 Captain, 1 Subaltern, 2 Serjeants, 31 rank and file, wounded; 1 rank and file missing.

68th Ditto—1 Drummer missing.

3d West India Regiment—1 Serjeant, 3 rank and file, killed; 2 Subalterns, 23 rank and file, wounded; 5 rank and file missing.

Staff—1 Field Officer wounded.

Total—4 Serjeants, 16 rank and file, killed; 4 Field Officers, 2 Captains, 3 Subalterns, 4 Serjeants, 97 rank and file, wounded; 1 Drummer, 7 rank and file, missing.

Officers Wounded.

2d Battalion Royals—Lieutenant-Colonel Macdonald, severely; Captain Chafoner, severely.

64th Regiment—Lieutenant-Colonel Pakenham, severely; Major Sir George Richardson, Captain Galway, Lieutenant Frederick Rowan, slightly.

3d West India Regiment—Lieutenant Moultrie, slightly; Ensign Fagan, slightly.

Staff—Lieutenant-Colonel Morden, Deputy Adjutant-General, severely.

N. B. Hospital Mate Heynes, attached

tached to the 3d West India Regiment, severely wounded, not included above.

(Signed) W. TATUM, Capt. Assistant Adj. Gen.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 30.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated on board the Centaur, in Choc Bay, St. Lucia, June 22, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on my arrival at Barbadoes on the 17th, late in the evening, having consulted Lieutenant-General Grinfield with respect to the intended co-operations of the army and navy, I immediately took measures to prevent further supplies being thrown into St. Lucia, (the ships on this service, under the orders of Captain O'Bryen, of the Emerald, made some captures of trading vessels,) and every disposition was settled for embarking the troops and light artillery on board the ships of war, and the necessary stores, &c. in small vessels for the expedition: by great exertions the whole was effected on the 20th, and the arrangements completed: the Lieutenant-General having embarked with the troops, I put to sea with the ships named in the margin*, was joined the next morning by the Emerald and Osprey, having Brigadier-General Prevost on board, and were all anchored by eleven o'clock in this bay.

There being a strong breeze, the boats of the squadron had a heavy pull with the first division of the army, composed of the 2d battalion of the Royals, and two field-pieces, under the command of Brigadier-General Brereton; but, by the great energy and excellent disposition made by Captain Hallowell, were landed in good order about two P. M., and, by the perseverance of every officer and man employed in landing the remainder of the troops, the Lieutenant-General was enabled to make an early arrangement for an attack on that very important and strong post, Morne Fortunée,

where the force of the enemy was assembled; which, on the Commandant refusing to give up when summoned, was ordered to be attacked with that promptitude which has always been the characteristic mark of Lieutenant-General Grinfield, and carried by storm at half past four this morning, with the superior bravery which has ever distinguished the British soldier. This placed the Colony completely in our possession. To Captain Hallowell's merit it is impossible for me to give additional encomium, as it is so generally known; but I must beg leave to say, on this expedition, his activity could not be exceeded; and, by his friendly advice, I have obtained the most effectual aid to this service, for which he has been a volunteer; and after the final disembarkation, proceeded on with the seamen to co-operate with the army. The marines of the Squadron, by desire of the Lieutenant-General, were landed and ordered to take post near Gros Het, to prevent supplies being thrown into Pigeon Island, which, on the fall of Morne Fortunée, was delivered up. We are already occupied in re-embarking troops and other necessary service for future operations. Captain Littlehales, of this ship, is charged with the dispatch, whose assiduity and attention I with much satisfaction acknowledge, will be able to give their Lordships any further information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

SAMUEL HOOD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 30.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood to Sir Ewan Nepean, Bart. dated off St. Lucia, the 25th June, 1803.

SIR,

The moment I am under sail, with Lieut. Gen. Grinfield and troops, the Emerald has brought in a very fine schooner corvette, called l'Enfant Prodigue, Citoyen Victor Lefebbras, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, Commander, pierced for 16 guns. She sailed from the Carénage the evening the troops landed, with dispatches for Martinique. The Emerald was sent in chase from the Squadron, and did not capture her until after a run of seventy-two hours,

* Centaur, Courageux, Argo, Chichester, Hornet, and Cyane.

during which time she threw all her guns overboard. Being a remarkable fine vessel, I shall direct her to be valued and purchased into the service, which I hope will meet their Lordship's approbation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) SAM. HOOD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 2.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Bedford, of the Thunderer, to the Hon. William Cornwallis, Admiral of the Blue.

SIR, *Thunderer, at Sea, July 26.*

I have the honour to report to you, that on the 26th instant I captured the Venus French privateer, pierced for 28 guns, mounting sixteen six-pounders, two eight-pound carronades, and 150 men, commanded by Monf. Lemnerriere. She is a fine vessel, quite new, sails remarkably fast, well found, coppered, and measures 358 tons: from the report I have received, she is calculated for his Majesty's service. She sailed from Bourdeaux the 21st instant, in company with four other privateers.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

W. BEDFORD.

Hon. Admiral Cornwallis.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 6.

Admiral Cornwallis has transmitted letters from Captain Hammond, of his Majesty's ship Plantagenet, dated at sea, 25th and 30th ult. announcing the capture of le Courier de Terre Neuve, French privateer, of 4 guns and 50 men, belonging to St. Maloes; as also the French ship privateer l'Ata-

lante, of Bourdeaux, with a complement of 120 men, and pierced for 22 guns, but having thrown eight of them overboard in escaping from the Rosario, of 20 guns, which she effected, owing to the latter carrying away her fore-top-mast by a press of sail.—L'Atalante ran the Plantagenet nearly ninety miles in eight hours.

A letter from Captain Paget, of the Endymion, announces the capture of the French store-ship l'Adouir, pierced for 20 guns, from Martinique for Rochefort, commanded by Captain Maudelot, who was unacquainted with the war.

A letter from Captain Fleming, of l'Egyptienne, states his having, on the 27th ult. captured the French brig l'Espervier, of 6 guns and 90 men, bound from Guadaloupe to l'Orient, with dispatches.

TUESDAY, AUG. 9.

Letter from Captain Sutton, of the Victory, to Lord Nelson.

Victory off Gibraltar, June 12,

MY LORD, 1803.

I beg to acquaint your Lordship, that on Saturday, the 28th ult. in lat. 45 deg. 40 min., long. 6 deg. 10 min. W. I captured the French national frigate l'Embuscade (late his Majesty's ship Ambuscade), of 32 guns, commanded by Monsieur Fradin, Captain de Vaisseau, and manned with 187 men. The Ambuscade was from Cape Francois, bound to Rochfort, out thirty days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

SAM. SUTTON.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 20.

A MEETING of the Subscribers to Lloyd's Coffee-house, held to consider of a better way of rewarding the defenders of the Country, and relieving the relations of those who fall in battle, than took place during the last war, resolved, instead of raising a partial occasional fund, to raise one general fund, for the purpose of rewarding individuals who distinguish themselves in the defence of their Country, and of relieving the relations of those who fall. For this purpose a general fund was opened; and the first act was, a vote to it from the Funds of the Society of Lloyd's Coffee-house of 20,000l. three per

cent. consols. Sir Francis Baring, Mr. Goldsmid, Mr. Angerstein, and seven other houses, subscribed 1000l. each. Several sums of 500l. were subscribed, many of 100l., and numerous smaller sums.—The sum raised at the end of this month exceeded 150,000l.

26. The Iron Railway from Wandsworth to Croydon was opened to the public for the conveyance of goods. The Committee went up in waggons drawn by one horse; and, to shew how motion is facilitated by this ingenious and yet simple contrivance, a gentleman, with two companions, drove up the railway, in a machine of his own invention, without horses,

horses, at the rate of fifteen miles per hour.

29. A Meeting of the Freeholders of Middlesex was held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, to commemorate the anniversary of the return of its present Members for the County. The Meeting consisted of at least 300 Freeholders, Mr. Fownshend in the chair. After some popular toasts were given, Mr. Byng addressed the Meeting in a very excellent speech. Sir Francis Burdett likewise addressed the Meeting, in a speech which has been thought very *ill-timed*, at the present crisis; and in that opinion we concur; for among other things he said,—“I have no hesitation in declaring, that in the *present situation of the country, viewing the conduct of ministers in the light I do, I think it impossible for any honest man to come forward in their defence, or be justified in lending an assisting arm in defence of their country. If your Government want sailors to perform a particular act, though on most occasions tardy justice they do them, yet they hold out something to amuse them, either the prospect of a more equal distribution of prize-money, or some other object.* But when the men who furnish the means of remunerating the sailors are called upon to sacrifice their all in defence of the Government, no prospect is afforded of any future relief after the contest shall be terminated. I have one short means of defence to propose; namely, to untread those steps which have been taken, undo the acts which have undone England; restore to them the laws of the land; give them their rights and liberties; let Ministers do that, and there will be no occasion to force Englishmen into the ranks to fight against a foreign people.”

Nicholas Martin, Esq., a gentleman of the county of Galway, of an estate amounting to 4000l. per annum, was last week, at Dublin, indicted for wilful and corrupt perjury, in swearing to an affidavit advanced on a law-suit before the High Court of Chancery, relative to a subpoena served on him on the 11th of May, 1782. The law-suit was concerning an annuity that he had engaged to pay to his wife, from whom he is separated. The jury found him *Guilty*; and the Court sentenced him to one year's imprisonment, and to stand four times in the pillory.

A reward of 500l. has been offered for discovering the murderers of Lieut. Col. Browne; and 300l. for those of Cornet Cole, of the 12th dragoons. Mr. Parker, Sergeant of the Liberty Rangers, in attempting to save Lord Milwarden, was

murdered at his feat. Mrs. Browne, the wife of the Colonel, is sister to the late Captain Riou of the Navy, killed off Copenhagen.

We are concerned to state the loss of another frigate, *la Seine*, of 22 guns, which got ashore on a sand-bank, near Schelling, on Thursday se'nnight; when the efforts of the Officers and Crew proving ineffectual to get her off, they set fire to her. The Crew were all fortunately saved. *La Seine* was a very fine ship: she was taken from the French in 1798.

Aug. 2. A meeting of the Freeholders was convened at the Mermaid, Hackney, to consider of an Address to his Majesty on the State of Affairs.—*Sheriff Welch* took the chair, and *Alderman Skinner* addressed the audience in an appropriate speech, illustrative of the object of the meeting; in the course of which he observed, that whatever little differences might prevail about internal matters, he trusted all would join in one sentiment against the common enemy. *Mr. Travers* proposed as an amendment in the Address, that instead of “our destructive enemy,” the words should be “our daring enemy, whose insatiable ambition nothing short of our destruction could gratify.” A shout of applause followed, and the amendment was unanimously adopted. *Sir F. Burdett* entered, and was received with murmurs and other signs of disapprobation. *Alderman Curtis* requested an explanation of the Baronet relative to his conduct at a late Meeting; where he, *Sir Francis*, was charged to have introduced sentiments highly out of season; the purport of which were, that if we meant effectually to resist the foe, it should be done by restoring to the People their rights, &c. *See July 29.*—*Sir F. Burdett* then rose, and declared that the statement of his speech which had appeared in a certain print was an infamous libel; denied that he had ever said the people ought not to defend the country, or that he had excited the fleet to mutiny; but admitted he had said that the best mode of providing for the defence of the country was, to give the people their just rights at home. The last Ministry had so accustomed the people, by repeated infringements on their rights, to a yoke at home, as had broken the spirit of Englishmen, and prepared them for the reception of a foreign yoke. (*loud hiss*).—*Sir W. Curtis* observed, that the worthy Baronet had by no means justified himself. It was not true that sailors were influenced to perform their duty

in consequence of boons. He himself was not aware that any boon had ever been offered, except what they, as sailors, were entitled to, such as their pay and clothing, and other things of the same nature. He was certainly very sorry for the conduct of the Hon. Baronet; and must now move, "that the Sheriffs, in presenting the Addresse, be accompanied by Mr. Byng only; which was carried *nem. con.*

12. About half after nine o'clock, his Majesty left Windsor, and arrived at St. James's about a quarter before twelve. He afterwards went, in the usual state, to the House of Peers, to prorogue the Parliament, and was received with the most ardent acclamations by the populace, who crowded the Park, and the streets leading to the Houses of Parliament. The King was accompanied in his carriage by the Earls of Harrington and Chesterfield, was dressed in scarlet and gold, and appeared in excellent health and spirits. His Majesty being seated on the Throne, and the Commons in attendance below the bar, he delivered the following most gracious Speech:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I am at length enabled, by the state of public business, to release you from your long and laborious attendance in Parliament.

"In closing the session, I have the utmost satisfaction in expressing the strong sense which I entertain of that zealous and unwearied regard for the welfare and honour of your country which has distinguished all your proceedings.

"During the continuance of peace, your conduct manifested the just view which you had taken of our actual situation, and of the dangers against which you were peculiarly called upon to provide; and since the recurrence of hostilities you have displayed an energy and promptitude which have never been surpassed, in the means which you have supplied for the defence of the country, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war.

"Your proceedings in consequence of the late treasonable and atrocious occurrences in Ireland will, I trust, have the effect of preventing any farther interruption of its internal tranquillity, and of convincing my loyal subjects in that part of the United Kingdom, that they may confidently rely on that protection to which they are so justly entitled.

"In the midst of the deliberations which were occasioned by the immediate

exigency of the times, you have not been unmindful of other objects to which I had directed your attention; and I have great satisfaction in observing that you have completed a system for consolidating the duties, and regulating the collection and management, of the several branches of the revenue; and that you have adopted measures which are calculated to afford material accommodation to the mercantile part of the community, and to encourage and extend the navigation and commerce of my dominions.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I return you my particular thanks for the liberality and readiness with which you have granted the supplies for the public service.

"It is painful to me to reflect, that the means of necessary exertion cannot be provided without a heavy pressure upon my faithful people; but I cannot sufficiently applaud that wisdom and fortitude which have led you to overlook considerations of temporary convenience, for the purpose of preventing a large accumulation of debt during the continuance of the war. You may be assured that there shall be as strict an attention to economy on my part as may be consistent with those preparations and exertions which will be best calculated to frustrate the designs and to weaken the power of the enemy, by whose arrogant pretensions and restless ambition alone those sacrifices have been rendered unavoidable.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I am fully persuaded that, during the cessation of your parliamentary duties, you will continue to be actuated by the same spirit which has been uniformly displayed in your councils. It will be your duty to assist in carrying into effect those important measures which your wisdom has matured for the defence and security of the realm; and particularly to give the most beneficial direction to that ardour and enthusiasm in the cause of their country, which animate all classes of my people.

"Justly sensible of the state of pre-eminence in which it has pleased the Almighty to support us for so many ages amongst the nations of Europe, I rely with confidence that, under the continuance of his divine protection, the exertions of my brave and loyal subjects will prove to the enemy and to the world, that an attempt to subvert the independence, or impair the power of this United Kingdom, will terminate in the disgrace and ruin of those by whom it may be made, and that my people

people will find an ample reward for all their sacrifices in an undisturbed enjoyment of that freedom and security which, by their patriotism and valour, they will have preserved and ensured to themselves and their posterity.

The Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, then said: "My Lords and Gentlemen, it is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday the 6th day of October next.

Lately, while two young men were enjoying the amusement of shooting, in the moss of Auchlee, parish of Longside, one of them killed a duck in the Idoch-loch, and desired the other to go in for her: he went in a little way, but beginning to sink, he meant to return, when the other bid him go forward quickly; he made a second attempt, when in an instant he sunk in deep water, but arose up again; the other ran in, and reached the gun to him, which he took hold of and drew his companion along, and they both sunk and perished. Notwithstanding two men were on the bank, they could give them no assistance.

Mariha Chapel, of Ackworth, near Pontefract, in Yorkshire, a young girl only 19 years of age, was last week executed at York, pursuant to her sentence, for the murder of her female bastard child. She acknowledged the justice of her sentence, and died a sincere penitent.

Rebecca Beaumont, tried for a similar offence at the same Assizes, was found *Not Guilty*, but, by virtue of an Act of Parliament lately passed, at the instance of Lord Ellenborough, she was, for having concealed the birth of her child, and burying it, sentenced to be imprisoned in the House of Correction at Wakefield for two years.

15. *Trial of Hatfield*.—The trial of John Hatfield came off at Carlisle, before Sir A. Thompson and the Barons of the Exchequer.—There were three indictments against him; first, for assuming the person, &c. of the Hon. A. Hope, and for drawing a bill of Exchange in that gentleman's name; second, for uttering another counterfeit Bill of Exchange in the same name; and, third for the forging of franks for letters, &c. The prisoner pleaded *Not Guilty*.—Mr. Scarlett opened the case, and drew an outline of the prisoner's conduct, from the time when he began his career in that part of the country. It appeared, that while he resided at Kewick and Buttermere, his conduct was extremely proper, and he behaved with all the manners of a Gentleman. A person connected with him, in the mercantile line, in 1802, proved his hand-writing. The Rev. Mr. Nicholson, of Loweswater, certified the marriage of the prisoner to Mary of Buttermere; and after his departure to Scotland, the witness received several letters from him, franked with the name of A. A. Hope. On his return to Kewick, he was discovered by Mr. G. Hudinge, who was acquainted with C. I. Hope. The prisoner was found *Guilty* upon the first and second indictments, and the next day was brought up to receive judgment; when Baron Thompson, after beseeching him to employ the remaining part of his time for eternity, and hoping that he would find mercy at the hour of death and day of judgment, pronounced sentence of *Death* in the usual form.

The Duke of Clarence has enrolled himself as a *private* in the Teddington Volunteers.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM Bolland, esq. of Knaresborough, to Miss Kempster, of Chelsea.
Lieutenant-Col. Browne, of Browne Hall, county of Mayo, Ireland, to Miss Browne.

W. C. Hopper, esq. of Belmont, in the county of Durham, to Miss Shepperson, of Hellgarth, in the same county.

Samuel Hungerford Hoskyns, bart. to Miss Phillips of Lancashire.

John Keate, esq. of Eton College, to Miss F. Browne, daughter of Dr. C. Browne, of Berlin.

Thomas Bradyell, esq. to Miss Frances Chester, of Hampton.

Henry Charles Litchfield, of John-street, Bedford-row, to Miss Frye, of Manchester-street.

Lord Viscount Fincastle, to Lady Susan Hamilton.

Lord Sherborne, to the Honourable Miss Legge.

Matthew White Ridley, esq. to Miss Laura Hawkins.

The Rev. J. Smith, chaplain to the House of Commons, to Miss Anne Barnett.

Sir Charles Douglas, bart. to Lady Caroline Montague, third daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE, 1803.

LATELY, at Bath, the Rev. Edward Hawtrey, M. A. fellow of Eton College, and formerly of King's College, Cambridge. B. A. 1766, M. A. 1769. Vicar of Burnham, Buckinghamshire, and rector of Monkton, Hants.

Lately, the Rev. John Tooker, M. A. rector of Spaxton, near Bridgwater.

Lately, aged 86, the Rev. W. Hall, M. A. master of the Free School at Liverpool, and formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

Lately, Thomas Barker, esq. of Lyndon, in the county of Rutland, whose registers of the weather have regularly been inserted in the Philosophical Transactions from 1771.

Lately, Richard Foley, esq. one of the magistrates of the Shadwell Police-Office.

3. At Hinkley, in the county of Leicester, in his 67th year, the Rev. Richard Amner, many years a dissenting minister at Hampstead, near London, and afterwards at Coleley, in Staffordshire. He was author of several tracts on theological subjects.

13. The Rev. Hugh Price, M. A. rector of Rettenden and Little Ilford, in Essex.

15. At Bloome, in Kent, in his 81st year, Sir Henry Oxenden, bart.

22. At Riby Grave, near Caistor, Marmaduke Tomlins, esq.

25. At Bath, the Rev. William Somerville, M. A. prebendary of Wells, rector of Somerville-Avon, and vicar of Bibury, county of Gloucester.

JULY 1. At Belton, county of Leicester, the Rev. James Glazebrook, vicar of that parish, and minister of St. James's Latchford, near Warrington, in the county of Lancaster.

Mr. Thomas Evans, formerly a bookseller in Paternoster-row.

6. The Rev. Samuel Preston, M. A. aged 85, rector of Chevening, in Kent.

9. The Rev. Thomas Johnson, M. A. aged 72, nearly 48 years vicar of Wickham-Market.

11. At Brachley, Northamptonshire, the Rev. Henry Mansfold, vicar of that place.

14. At Titwood-House, in Hants, Jeremy Sneyd, esq. late of the Secretary at State's Office, aged 85.

Anthony Mangin, esq. Consul-General and agent of the Ligurian Republic.

23. Phillip Duperron, esq.

25. Mr. Bryan Troughton, banker, Lombard-Street.

At Carmarthen, John Phillips, esq. barrister at law.

Robert Graham, esq. of Graham Hall.

The Rev. Robert Campbell, sen. minister of the Associate Burgher Congregation in Stirling.

21. Sir William Abdey, bart. captain in the Royal Navy, in his 71st year.

25. Mr. Sisson, surgeon and apothecary, of Brydges-Street, Covent Garden.

26. George Ruth, esq. of Farthinghoe, in the county of Northampton.

27. Mr. James Malton, of Norton-street, St. Mary-le-bone.

Mrs. Jane Hotchkiss, late of Forty-hill, Enfield.

General James Inglis Hamilton, colonel of the 21st regiment of foot, and Royal North British Fusiliers.

AUGUST 1. Mr. William Woodfall, formerly printer of the Morning Chronicle, celebrated for the fidelity and accuracy of his reports of the debates in parliament, &c.

2. At Dorking, in his 76th year, John Hoole, esq. of Tenterden, in Kent.

(See a portrait and an account of him in our Magazine for March, 1792.) This gentleman was a man of taste, a respectable author, and a good scholar. He first displayed his poetical talents in an

Elegy on the Death of Mrs. Woffington, the celebrated Actress. He translated

the works of Tasso, Aristotle, and Meta-

stasio, if not with congenial fervour of

imagination, yet with correctness, elegance, and taste.—He was the author of

three dramatic pieces, the tragedies of

Cyrus, Timanthes, and Cleonice, Princess

of Bythinia. The first two pieces were

derived from Metastasio. They were

performed with tolerable success, particularly the tragedy of Cyrus, the fable

of which is very interesting, and which

was animated by noble sentiments, well

expressed. This play had the advantage

of being supported by the talents of

Powell, in the zenith of his fame, by

those of Smith, when he was a great

favourite with the public, and by those of

Mrs. Yates when she was in the maturity

of beauty and theatrical repute.—The

tragedy of Cleonice was by no means so

successful: indeed, it fell a victim to the

severity of criticism, which has capriciously

suffered many worse performances

to enjoy a better fate. Mr. Hoole con-

ducted himself very liberally on this oc-

casion, by returning a considerable part

of the money which he had received for

the copy-right, alledging, that as the

piece

piece was not successful on the stage, it could not be very profitable to the bookseller, and ought not to be a loss. Mr. Hoole was formerly Auditor to the East India Company, but retired upon an annuity. He was a very amiable and estimable man in his private character.

Aged 68, Mr. John Saville, vicar-choral of the cathedral-church of Lichfield. This melancholy annunciation of the loss of an excellent man, very generally known, and, where known, always beloved, will excite the sympathy of Genius, and the tear of Friendship. Pre-eminence were his abilities as a vocal performer, from the rare union of feeling with science, of expression with skill. The Commemoration of Handel, and the remembrance of Saville, will live together. From this well-merited praise Eulogy turns with delight to the virtues of the heart; and her tablet is not the record of Flattery when it exhibits him as pious, generous, friendly, ingenuous, intelligent, and sincere.

3. The Rev. Matthew Kenrick, LL.D. rector of Bletchingley, in Surrey.

4. Robert Castle, esq. Mayor of Bristol.

At Kensington, Daniel Addison Hemsworth, esq. late purser of the Formidable.

5. Mr. John Chalie, of Bedford-square.

Mr. Shelley, of Mincing-lane.

6. At Newington, Surrey, the Rev. William Collier, B.D. a senior fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was many years tutor, rector of Orwell in Cambridgeshire, &c. He published a Collection of Poems, by subscription, a few years since, in 2 vols. 8vo.

7. Mr. C. Kite, late of Gravesend.

At Hoddeston, Herts, Benjamin Henshaw, esq. son of the late Rev. Joseph Henshaw, rector of High Ongar, Essex.

At Edinburgh, Mr. William Wauchope.

8. At Edinburgh, Major General F. Halket, of the Scotch Brigade.

9. Mrs. Garthshore, wife of William Garthshore, esq. M. P. for Weymouth.

10. At Exmouth, Capt. John Blake, of the Royal Navy. He signalized himself in the engagement of the 1st of June, and on the 14th of October was first Lieutenant of the Bedford, under the command of Lord Duncan.

Mr. Margaret Pocock, sister of the late Sir George Pocock, K. B.

At Nairne, Mr. George Greig, riding surveyor of the Customs.

At Edinburgh, John Small, esq. of Overmains, lieutenant of his Majesty's Navy.

13. Mr. John Horncastle, late lieutenant in the 59th regiment of foot.

At Twickenham, S. H. Myers, esq. of Cheltenham.

Mrs. Jervis, aunt to Lord St. Vincent.

14. At Dundee, the Rev. James Blinshall, D.D., one of the ministers of that town, and a chaplain of His Majesty's household.

15. The Rev. Mr. Iliff, curate of St. Mary-le-Strand.

John Freeman, esq. of Newington Green, Middlesex, in his 64th year.

17. Mr. George Fox, usher and court-keeper of His Majesty's Exchequer.

Lately, in Carnarvonshire, the Rev. Griffith Griffith, fellow of Jesus College, Oxford.

23. Major-General Sir John Braithwaite, bart. aged 64. lately commander in chief on the coast of Comorandel.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 20. On board l'Hercule, of 74 guns, in Port Royal harbour, Solomon Ferris, esq. commander of that ship, aged 55 years. He was the officer who so nobly defended the Hannibal, of 74 guns, in Sir James Saumarez's memorable action with the French Squadron in Algiers Bay on the 6th of July, 1801.

JULY 8. At Rome, the Right Hon. Frederick Hervey, Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry, in Ireland. He was born August 1, 1730, married Eliza, daughter of Sir Jeremy Dave's bart. He succeeded his brother, as Earl of Bristol, December 23, 1779. He was advanced to the see of Derry in 1768.

JUNE 5. At Altona, Samuel Bracebridge Abney, esq. of Lindley Hall, in the county of Leicester.

Lately, the Rev. Dr. Huffy, titular Bishop of Waterford.

In Sweden, the Rev. Dr. Troil, Archbishop of Upsal, author of an Account of a Voyage to Iceland, in Company with Messrs. Banks and Solander.

JUNE 17. At Madras, John Hornsey, esq. commander of his Majesty's sloop of war, the Victor.

FEB. 24. At Madras, James Hope Baillie, esq. eldest son of Lord Polkmet.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1893.

Bank Stock	per Ct Redne	per Ct Consols	4per Ct Consols	Navy per Ct	New per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn 8 1/2 dl.	Imp. per Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds	Exche Bills.	Irish 5per Ct	Irish Omn	English Lott. Tick.
27 140	53 1/2	52 1/2 a 53	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	16	3 1/2	16 1/2	5 1/2		156						
28 137 1/2	53 1/2	52 1/2 a 53 1/2	67	82 1/2	86 1/2	15 11-16		11	5 1/2								
29 137	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	67 1/2	82 1/2	86 1/2	15 1/2	3 1/2	10 1/2	5 1/2	9 1/2							
30 137	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	67 1/2	82 1/2	86 1/2	15 1/2		10 1/2	5 1/2								
1 140 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	83 1/2	87 1/2	15 1/2		9 1/2	5 1/2								
2 140 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	84	88	15 1/2		9 1/2	5 1/2								
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5 140 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
6 141	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
7 141	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
8 141	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
9 138	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	84 1/2	87 1/2	15 1/2		9 1/2	5 1/2	9 1/2	161						
10 138	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	84 1/2	87 1/2	15 1/2		9 1/2	5 1/2	9 1/2	160 1/2						
11 140	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	84 1/2	87 1/2	15 1/2		9 1/2	5 1/2		163						
12 140	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	85	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
13 140 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	84 1/2	87 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
14 140 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	85	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
15 140 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	68 1/2	84 1/2	87 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
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18 141 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
19 141 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
20 142 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
21 142 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
22 142 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
23 142 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
24 141 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
25 141 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								
26 141 1/2	53 1/2	51 1/2 a 52 1/2	69 1/2	85 1/2	88 1/2	15 1/2		8 1/2	5 1/2								

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of the RIGHT HON. CHARLES YORKE. And,
2. A VIEW of DIEPPE.]

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London :

Printed by L. GILD, Stree-Lane, Fleet-Street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lybon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BUCHAN, of the General Post Office, at No 32, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

VOL. XLIV. SEPT. 1803.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We shall be glad of the perusal of the Diary mentioned by *J. W.* It shall be carefully returned.

The materials for neglected Biography will be acceptable.

Fido's Poem contains nothing new, and the verification is too much unattended to. It is left as he desired.

Dr. P.'s pieces, *M. M.* and *B. N.* in our next.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from September 10, to September 17.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	61	2	35	0	23	0	28	3	33	3
										Kent	53	3	00	0	26	10	28	8	34	6
										Suffex	53	4	00	0	25	0	27	6	00	0
										Suffolk	58	4	00	0	20	8	25	11	30	4
										Cambrid.	52	5	00	0	00	0	20	2	30	0
										Norfolk	58	1	00	0	20	10	00	0	00	0
										Lincoln	59	10	33	6	23	2	20	5	32	0
										York	57	8	37	3	26	11	21	7	37	3
										Durham	54	7	00	0	00	0	23	9	00	0
										Northum.	52	0	38	0	24	1	23	0	00	0
										Cumberl.	57	5	40	10	28	7	2	2	00	0
										Westmor.	61	4	49	4	27	4	27	4	2	0
										Lancash.	56	2	00	0	00	0	22	10	00	0
										Cheshire	51	2	00	0	00	0	22	2	00	0
										Gloucester	52	7	00	0	24	8	22	11	36	6
										Somerset	56	2	00	0	25	1	20	4	37	1
										Monmouth	54	8	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
										Devon	55	1	00	0	24	4	21	3	38	6
										Cornwall	56	1	00	0	26	2	20	2	00	0
										Dorset	54	10	36	0	25	0	23	3	0	0
										Hants	54	0	00	0	24	0	25	9	35	9
										WALES.										
										N. Wales	61	5	00	0	24	6	15	0	00	0
										S. Wales	56	8	00	0	22	0	14	5	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Aug. 27	30.39	61	N	Fair	Sept. 12	30.40	52	N	Fair
28	30.30	63	SW	Ditto	13	30.42	53	N	Ditto
29	30.24	63	SW	Ditto	14	30.40	52	E	Ditto
30	30.05	60	NW	Rain	15	30.19	54	E	Ditto
31	30.25	60	N	Fair	16	30.02	53	W	Ditto
Sept. 1	30.35	61	N	Ditto	17	29.73	54	NW	Ditto
2	30.36	60	W	Ditto	18	29.75	53	W	Ditto
3	30.35	61	NW	Ditto	19	29.90	54	SSW	Rain
4	30.42	60	NNW	Ditto	20	29.63	54	SSE	Ditto
5	30.50	57	NW	Ditto	21	29.37	51	NW	Fair
6	30.46	58	W	Ditto	22	30.10	52	W	Ditto
7	30.45	58	W	Ditto	23	30.20	52	NW	Ditto
8	30.36	60	WSW	Ditto	24	30.19	53	N	Ditto
9	30.37	61	W	Ditto	25	30.45	51	SW	Ditto
10	30.40	60	N	Ditto	26	30.55	52	SW	Ditto
11	30.36	57	NW	Ditto	27	30.41	49	E	Ditto

Engraved by Hagar



Engraved by R. Hagar

THE HON^{BLE} CHARLES YORK

Native Jan 10 1773 Westmore Jan 20 1770

Pub by J. Sewall Feb 22 Jan 1 1863

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR SEPTEMBER 1803.

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE CHARLES YORKE.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

OF the founder of the noble family from whom the excellent person whose portrait ornaments our present Magazine derived his birth, it was truly and delicately hinted at by a friend*, that he possessed

Ingeniis, et quibus, prudentia mores
Invidia sine partus honos, longo ordine
rati,

Clarior es, patriâ pariter virtute suâque.

*Genius and science, virtue, and good sense,
Unmixed honours, wit, and eloquence;
A numerous offspring, to the world well
known,*

Both for parental virtues and their own.

Of that offspring, the person now under our consideration was not the least eminent or estimable.

CHARLES YORKE was the second son of Lord Chancellor Hardwicke, by Mary Cocks, neice of Lord Sommers, and was born the 10th January 1723. He received his education under Dr. Newcomb, at Hackney, from whence he removed to Cambridge, and was admitted of Bennet College the 13th June 1739, under the tuition of Mr. Francis Aylmer. Here he pursued his studies for some years with unremitting attention, and then entered himself of Lincoln's Inn, where he was called to the

Bar. His application and eloquence soon recommended him to the notice of the profession, and early produced him a considerable share of business. On the alarm of a designed invasion from France in 1743, he composed and published, the beginning of 1745, a most excellent tract on the law of treason, entitled, "Some Considerations on the Law of Forfeiture for High Treason: Occasioned by a Clause in the late Act for making it Treason to correspond with the Pretender's Sons, or any of their Agents," &c. 8vo. Afterwards republished in 1746 and 1748 with improvements. Of this admirable performance it may be said, that it combines and exhibits the solidity of the lawyer, the research of the antiquary, and the elegance of the scholar and man of taste.

He had been, in 1747, appointed by Lord Hardwicke, together with his brother John, joint Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, and soon after he became Attorney General to the Princess of Wales. In 1747 also he was chosen Member for Ryegate, a borough he continued ever after to represent. On July 3, 1751, he succeeded Mr. Jodrell, as Solicitor to the East India Company †; and continuing to advance in the profession, on the 6th November

* Hawkins Browne, in his poem "De Immortalitate Animi," B. 1.

† On the 27th of June in the next year, 1752, Mr. Yorke narrowly escaped with life from the conflagration of his chambers, No. 10, Lincoln's Inn, New Square.

This calamitous accident he sustained the irretrievable loss of his uncle, Lord Sommers's manuscript papers, except a few fragments since published by Lord Hardwicke.

1756 was appointed Solicitor General; which post he held until the 27th December 1761, when he was promoted to that of Attorney General.

Having arrived at that situation, the next step from which is generally to the highest honour and elevation the Law affords, Mr. Yorke was proceeding in his progress, when the vagaries of party then carried to an extravagant height, broke the order of succession for the time, and obliged him, on the 21 November 1763, to resign his post of Attorney General. At the same time he divested himself of the honour of being one of the King's Counsel, and took his seat at the outside of the Bar; but this measure being attended with some inconvenience to the practitioners, he accepted a patent of precedence to take place of all after the Attorney General*.

At length the period arrived that was to see our Lawyer placed in the situation which his talents qualified him to fill with dignity, and his virtues claimed as a reward for his diligence and integrity, in the opinion of every competent judge. But this event unhappily took place at a juncture when party dissensions ran high, and the elevation of a person to the highest office in the gift of the Crown was not conducted with propriety, or unmixed with attention to the politics of the day. Early in 1770, Lord Camden

resigned the Great Seal; and on the 17th of January, Mr. Yorke was prevailed upon reluctantly to become his successor, with the title of Lord Morden, Baron of Morden, in the county of Cambridge. He survived this appointment but a few days, dying the 22d of the same month, before the patent for his peerage was completed. — *Lutuosum hoc juvis; acerbum patriæ; grave bonis omnibus.* Cic.

Mr. Yorke was twice married: first, on the 19th of May 1755, to Catharine, only daughter of the Rev. Dr. William Freeman, of Hamnells, in the county of Hertford; and by her, who died July 10 1759, he had one son, the present Earl of Hardwicke. He married, secondly, the 22d of December 1762, to Miss Agnetta, daughter and coheiress of Henry Johnston, of Great Berkhamsted, Hertfordshire, to whom he left several children.

Besides some of the Athenian Letters printed in his brother's collection, Mr. Yorke proved the truth of Mr. Hawkins Browne's observation,

They err who think the Muses not allied
To Themis——

Three poems of singular taste and delicacy, by Mr. Yorke, are to be found in Nichols's Collection of Poems, Vol. VI. p. 257.

* In this period, while unconnected with the Administration, he received a token of respect, being chosen Recorder of the City of Gloucester. On this occasion he addressed the following letter to William Selwyn, Esq.:

"SIR,

"I did not receive your most obliging letter till this day, otherwise my acknowledgments would not have been delayed.

"So distinguished a favour conferred upon me by the ancient and worthy corporation of the city of Gloucester must bind me for ever to their service. Let me beg of you to present my compliments and humble thanks to the Gentlemen who concurred in this election; and to assure them, that nothing could give me more satisfaction. The duty and merit of that City to the Crown, and to their Country, in all times, makes every testimony of their esteem an honour to those who receive it. It wants no additional circumstance to heighten it. But in reminding me of your two former Records, Lord Sommers and Lord Hardwicke, my uncle and my father, you have allowed me to say, that it is the more flattering to me, when I reflect on such predecessors, the principles and integrity of whose conduct I have been, and ever will be, as ambitious to pursue, as I feel myself unequal in all other respects to imitate their great examples. I am, Sir, with the truest regard,

"Your most obedient and most humble servant,

"Bloombury-sq. Oct. 12.

"C. YORKE"

BATAVIA;

BATAVIA; OR, A PICTURE OF THE UNITED PROVINCES:

IN A SERIES OF LETTERS, WRITTEN DURING A TOUR THROUGH THE
BATAVIAN REPUBLIC IN THE YEAR 1802.

(Continued from Page 112.)

LETTER VIII. CONTINUED.

THE SPIN HOUSE

It is nearly of the same nature as the Rasp House, being intended for the correction of philanthropic females, &c. The purposes of this institution, however, are very indifferently answered; the object of punishment sought to be an amendment in the culprit; but this will seldom be obtained in this flock of delinquents, where men are interred to have access to them. The mind, however it may be depressed, exerts its whole force to overcome the keenness of contempt, and willingly sacrifices shame, virtue, and decorum, that it may be able to withstand the loud laugh, the broad grin, and contemptuous sneer, of the spectators. The attempt to put a delinquent to shame is generally attended with the worst consequences, more frequently confirming the seeds of vice which necessity or the love of pleasure had planted in the breast, than expunging them; there is a consciousness of self-importance, of equality in the human frame, in what condition soever it may be placed, which regards every appearance of contempt with disdain, and fortifies the heart against every impression from that hated source*.

Solitary confinement would undoubtedly answer a better purpose than the mode at present pursued; when the term of their confinement is elapsed, they are turned out upon the world without friends, without reputation; every door is closed against them, save that which is open to licentiousness: "Such a face was in the Rasp House;" "Such a girl was in the Spin House." Even the less abandoned refuse to eague with them, and with all the seeming consciousness of virtue say, "Touch us not, for we are pure." Regulations so important should not be

overlooked; it is of the first moment to attend to the effects of an institution, and, if possible, render them more salutary and beneficial. Undoubtedly in the Rasp and Spin Houses this might easily be effected: a total change is necessary; the present system must be entirely revoked; nothing is requisite but an active vigilance to preserve decorum, and treat the offender as a person not totally lost to society, but one on whom the stings of remorse may operate, one who may repay to society the injuries which it has sustained by him or her.

THE EXCHANGE

Is built upon the river Amstel, which enters the town at the bridge of that name, and supplies most of the canals with water; and the *Rockin*, a canal which flows under the Exchange, being supplied by it, has probably given occasion to the common mistake, that the Exchange is built upon the Amstel. The canal was entirely open under this building, until some incendiaries meditated the diabolical scheme of blowing it up, by means of a boat laden with gunpowder, which was to have been discharged in 'Change time: fortunately, however, the plot was discovered ere it was ready for hatching; several were secured and put in heavy irons, a watch was kept, and finally piles driven down to prevent the entry of boats, &c.

Compared with that of London, the Exchange is less neat and much smaller, though it will contain six or seven thousand people. Two thousand fir trees support the fabric, which is an oblong, 200 feet by 124. It has galleries all round, which are tenanted by inhabitants partly, and partly appropriated to public purposes. The galleries are supported by 45 firm pillars, of the Ionic and Doric orders, and the col-

* The subject of crimes and punishments, including a view of the criminal code of English Law, the frequency of capital punishments politically and morally considered, are more extensively treated upon in a work which is preparing for the press.

lonade is paved throughout with stone, save at the two entrances which are from the back of the Dam and the Rockin. Like the Exchange of London, it is inconvenient of access, but to a much greater degree.

We were there in 'Change time (between the hours of two and three) on several days, and always found it full of as motley a groupe of individuals as chance or fortune could throw together in any part of the world. The language of commerce was spoken in Dutch, English, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, German, &c. &c. &c. I could not but lament that I was ignorant of several of these tongues, as it deprived me of the pleasure which I always enjoy in overhearing the bustling tribe. A good old gossip, in Mr. Pratt's name, tells a strange story, founded on some circumstances which happened at this theatre of commerce: if you have got a very liberal faith, I would refer you to the second volume of his Gleanings.

The New Church has nothing remarkable in its architecture, which is heavy, or its interior, which is capacious; the whole is handsome, but does not reach excellence; the chancel is divided from the body of the church by a magnificent screen (said to be) of Corinthian brass, which is kept highly polished: the pulpit is decorated in the most uncouth (yet perhaps methodical) manner, with Gothic and Doric ornaments heaped on each other with lavish profusion; which instead of conspiring to fill the mind with solemnity, reminds

one of Bartholomew Fair baubles, Punch's magic castle, and the palaces of fairies.

In an old closet are several more ornaments, which are to be added when a place can be found to stick them on. The monument of the famous Admiral Ruyter is in the chancel; the Dutch praise it to excess; but as I could not see it, to form an opinion for myself, I rather suspect that it does not merit any extraordinary praise, or Mr. Ireland would have done it the justice to say so.—The Dutch Shakespeare, Vondel, has a small and neat monument here. Admiral Van Galen has also a marble tribute to his memory within those sacred walls. It is now nearly time of divine service, and I am waiting to hear the *vox humanæ*, (human voice,) of the celebrated organ that this church contains; it is very large and profusely gilded. The congregation begin to assemble in their holiday dresses; and I am sitting in a corner making notes and catching the vagrant sparks of devotion from the eyes of beauty—Shocking and disgusting in the extreme, a set of impudent fellows are walking about with their hats on; the Minister has ascended his desk, and—the organ has begun to play.

I was never more disappointed in my life; the organ is infinitely inferior to my expectations: if these sounds imitate the human voice, so do those of the airy songsters. They have a peculiar delicacy, it is true; but for the *vox humana*! Alas!—it is not here.

Adieu!

J. B.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VII.

STERNE'S TRISTRAM SHANDY.

DR. FERRIAR, in his ingenious illustrations of Sterne, has, in several instances, successfully discovered the sources from which that eccentric writer drew some of those striking peculiarities which characterise his works. From a perusal of these illustrations, however, we do not find our admiration of Sterne diminished; for, although compelled to confess that sometimes he has stolen a hint from another, yet we find that hint so much enlarged and improved, that we are almost tempted to consider the theft meritorious.

I am an admirer of Sterne, and

hope it will not be considered as deviating from that title to mention another source from which I think it probable he has received a hint.

Dr. Ferriar, if I remember rightly, for I have not his work at hand, has supposed that Mr. Shandy's favourite hypothesis of Christian names was first suggested to Sterne by some passages in Montaigne and Burton; but I think it more probable the following poem was its origin. It is to be found in a collection of miscellaneous Poems published by the unfortunate Richard Savage, and was written by the consort of Aaron Hill, who appears by this, and

and several other pieces in the volume, to have been a lady possessed of considerable poetical abilities. As the above-mentioned collection was published by subscription, and I believe is not often to be met with, I have given a complete copy of the poem; and judging from its merits, have little doubt I shall receive the thanks of my readers.

TO LADY HARVEY,

On a Conversation concerning Names,

BY MIRANDA.

I.

SOUL MOVING HARVEY, in whose smiling eyes [guish'd shines;
The azure stamp of Heav'n distinct—
Strong as your beauty let my fancy rise,
And your flute's sweetness modulate my lines.

II.

While I, a poet, yet presume to shew,
In poet's numbers, with unlicens'd flame,
How our first passions from example flow,
And, borrow that example from our name.

III.

The bleeding bosom, and the pictur'd fame,
[chaste,
Instruct each young *Lucetta* to be
While little *Cleopatras* laugh at shame,
And see no faults in those whom beauty glaci'd.

IV.

Marg'ries and *Joans* may stray from honour's law,
[address;
Nor awe to distance *Tom's* and *Dick's*
But *Portias* and *Cornelias* reverence draw,
And, with the decent pride of caution, bleis.

V.

Daphnus and *Corydon*, attractive swains!
Strike in idea, and surprise by sound:
While *Hodge* and *Trisfram* lose their am'rous pains,
[to wound.
And fright the *Sylvias* they propole

VI.

Ask your lov'd Lord, so letter'd and polite,
[times to come,
Whether *Heers*, *Hop*, and *Rumps*, in
Can in the blaze of story shine as bright
As the smooth legates of old Greece and Rome?

VII.

Had *Bubb* been *Dedington*, e'er known to Spain,
[tion 'scap'd I
What barb'rous censures had our nation's
The soft-mouth'd *Saguers* minc'd and fill'd in vain,
[snap'd I
Those stubborn consonants, so *Goth-like*

VIII.

Who that was christen'd *Julius* dares be base,
[tern's fame?
When he looks back at his great patron
Or if some huge *Van-Trump* wants air and grace,
[his name?

Who blames the monster when he hears

IX.

Were I to say what title I would wear,
Could I *Knockfegus* or *Killpatrick*
[cattle;
When *Dorset* and *Argyle* had tun'd my
O! *Harvey's* softer vowels charm'd my muse.

X.

Oh! what a tuneful thunder shock the tongue,
[alarm'd the foe!
When *Marlbro'* (conqu'ring sound)
Had *Tablonaus* led our armies on,
The General's scure-crow name had foil'd each blow.

XI.

Epaminondas! Does that sound like *Wills*?
Can ev'n your voice make rough *Ca-to-gan* fall
[into truly trills,
With that lost grandeur that so
When we say—*Cæsar!* *Læstor!* *Hæmibal!*

XII.

Had *Hellena* been *Moll* or *Paris*, *Hob*,
Troy had but heard—and 'scap'd the fatal flame.
[Bob,
Nay, were our *Walpole's* self but simple
Not ev'n his politics had rais'd his name.

XIII.

Shunning the vulgar tracks of homely sound,
[well!
Go on, fair HARVEY, to distinguish
Let names that suit your lovely race be found,
Add a *Bellona* to the sweet *Lepell*.

XIV.

Round your lov'd knees let *Attenuas* stand
And soft *Cicoras* and *Olympias* smile:
Give us *Augustus* to grace our road,
And pour their mother's sweetness round the isle.

We learn from the life of Aaron Hill, in the Biographical Dictionary, that the writer of the above was the only daughter of Edmund Norris, Esq. of Stratford, in Essex: she died in the year 1731, and had been married to Mr. Hill above twenty years. He was exceedingly afflicted with her loss, and wrote the following epitaph for a monument he design'd to erect over her grave:

Enough, cold stone! suffice her long-
lov'd name; [claim.
Words are too weak to pay her virtue's
Temples, and tombs, and tongues, shall
waste away, [dust decay.
And power's vain pomp in mould'ring
But ere mankind a wile more perfect see,
Eternity, O Time! shall bury thee.

one of Ben Jonson on the Countess
Dowager of Pembroke.

It may, perhaps, be proper to mention, the only cause I have for attributing the above stanzas to the comfort of A. Hill is, that "Miranda" was the poetical title by which that Lady was distinguished.

HERANIO.

The close of the above epitaph bears a strong resemblance to the celebrated

Sept. 14th, 1803.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I looking over the Gentleman's Magazine for last month, I was rather surprised to find the following lines (page 724, col. 2d) transcribed from a tomb-stone in the church-yard of Hales Owen, erected to the memory of "Phillip Pargeter."

"Then keep each passion down, however
dear, [vere.

"Trust me, the tender are the most se-

"Guard, while 'tis thine, thy philosophic
ease, [peace,

"And ask no joy but that of virtuous

"That bids defiance to the storms of
fate;

"High bliss is only for a higher state."

Now, Mr. Editor, you must know, that these lines are, verbatim, what were addressed to your humble servant, by a Gentleman *still unknown to me*, who signs himself "Agricola Snellius." They may be seen at page 207 of the European Magazine, for March, 1802. "Phillip Pargeter died on the 25th of

March, 1801;" and the lines of Agricola Snellius are dated January the 4th, 1802. At what time Phillip Pargeter's epitaph was *engraved* on his tomb-stone I know not; but I entertain too high an opinion of my unknown friend to suppose, even for a moment, that he would condescend to borrow lines from so public a repository as a church-yard! I feel myself sufficiently interested on this occasion to wish for an answer to this note; and flatter myself that your correspondent, Agricola Snellius, will not permit me to remain unsatisfied.

My sincere opinion is, that either Phillip Pargeter, or his wife, or his children, or his friends, selected the lines from the European Magazine, and addressed them to the survivors of their departed friend.

I remain, Sir, yours, &c.

RUSTICIUS DELLIVS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,

Sept. 4, 1803.

SOME ACCOUNT OF DIEPPE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS is a pretty sea-port town of France, in the department of the Lower Seine, possessing a good harbour formed by the river Arques, an old castle, and two handsome moles. Its ancient name was *Julia Calatorum*, and *Dieppa*, and its situation is about 30 miles from Rouen, 132 N. W. from Paris, lat. 49° 55' N., long. 1° 9' E.

Dieppe has frequently been a theatre of war between the English and French, was chosen by Henry IV. as his headquarters against the League, and is memorable for the defeat of the Duc de Maienne, General of the League, in 1589. In 1694 it was bombarded by the English and Dutch, and nearly destroyed. Most of its inhabitants were Protestants previous to the persecution.

The parish-church of St. James is a handsome structure; and there is a tower on the cliffs from which, in fine weather, the coast of England may be plainly seen. The inhabitants are chiefly mariners, mechanics, and merchants; and the principal trade carried on from it is in fish, toys, laces, and ivory.—In time of peace, packet-boats are constantly passing between this port and Brightelmston.

Dieppe was on the 14th of this month bombarded by Captain Owen, of his Britannic Majesty's ship *Immortalité*, and much burnt in several places.

[For farther particulars of the town, manners of the inhabitants, &c. see p. 91, 92.]

SIR



Designed by L. Nixon Esq.

Engraved by J. Rowe Esq.

Supper?

SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE.

The following original Letter, in the hand-writing of this eminent Statesman, we have received from a valuable Correspondent, who says it fell into his hands by accident. The envelope being lost, we cannot tell to whom it was addressed. In printing it, we have, as our Correspondent desires, retained all the peculiarities of spelling, contractions, &c.

by Brussels Jan 12 S N 68

Sr

UPON the 11th current S N I received by Mr Loving yours of Dec^r 21 and by it more amends than will bee due to greater faults than you and I shall ever bee guilty of one towards another Your letters are I confess extreamly pleasing and welcome whenever I receive them but yett I had rather wante them at any time then bee the occasion of your head's aking a quarter of an hour longer or of your omitting observances that may be necessary in other places when nothing can bee between us since all the offices of friendship are easy and free arising onely from inclination and grow to bee like the drudgery of common busines or ceremony where ever they are imposed or look like duty I am very sensible how little time and how much busines you have and love you so well that I shall take it kindeley of you to spare yourself at my cost and content myself to beleve sometimes that when you are writing to another you are wishing rather that it were to mee, and continue my letters as I have leisure or occasion The truth is though I had some difficulty at first to digest your going into Spaine knowing how bare I should bee left by it at court little of my busines beeing of moment enough to use my lord's favor in it and having never been given to make many friends nor common acquaintances. but since I have thought on't at more leisure I'll swear I would by no means have you lose the journey because I beleve 'twill bee extreamly for your health and entertainment both by the change of climate and course of life and loosen a little the [] of your thoughts upon perpetual busines which makes one's very soule grow stiff in time as too much labor does one's body. Il la faut un peu attendre et seaison it with softer entertainments of leisure and a little of love too as well as friendship for I would not have you

hope to scape as free and as little sunburnt in that torrid zone as you have done in ours which perhaps is in that kinde as in all others much more temperate, at least if bewty thines most in England it rages most in Spaine and I am apt to thinke the cause is most powerfull where the effects are most violent though I confess there may bee some difference made by the temper of the patient one being scorcht by a degree of heat which scarce warmes another. No excuses but of this kinde shall serve your turne for not writing constantly when you are at Madrid from whence the ordinary post arrives heer constantly every fifteen days and towards the confidence of this correspondence I shall keep the cypher you sent mee very safely as I take it very kindly

I send you heerwith as you desire two more of the little pamphlets and for the author of them I shall onely tell you that 'tis a friend of yours (since you desire so much to know) but one that is in earnest when hee does not owne it though hee has no reason that I know of to bee ashamed of it, at least if it passes among you with half that vogue it does on this side the water having been translated into more languages oftner printed and dearer sold than I beleve such a thing has been known to bee

Your story of my Sors Virgiliana is Ile sweare very pleasant and hee that told it you in one sense more a poet then hee that writt the verses. They came into my head just as you had them and without other circumstance though I as little doubt the truth of them in that sense as if they were not onely lots but prophecies whenever it comes to bee tryed which wee are here made beleve will not bee suddenly if the French can helpe it by sending over Colbert and Ocrequy to seeke their own peace rather then the Dutch and I know not whether I am to wish it or

no.

no for since I am assured you have by this time received the Treaty of Spain signed (and I hope that means perfected) the warr with France will be but a game to which wee are the most addicted of any other and in which wee are sure to have the better cards and I think can lose by nothing but by playing ill, especially in case wee have peace with Holland as methinks both partys seem wonderfully inclined by those letters which are publique in one of which I could not for my life forbear wishing that those words nous estimer on seette paix (avec les Estats) le plus grand bonheur qui nous p^{ut} arriver en ce monde, had been lett out, especially since 'tis recommended to mee to print them heer where I have endeavoured and I thinke with succes to bear up the reputation of his Majesty's power and armes to a degree of beeing able easily to compals whatever hee desires and may bee obtained by commiding the [] nor doe I doubt but wee shall see the face of our negotiations in Germany change so much to our advantage upon the conclusion of our league with Spain in a short time that if wee can keep the Bishop of Munster in good posture against the spring wee may go or give what lawe wee pleas to Holland who I beleve are much more inclined to receive it from us than from the French. M^r Loving laughs at any more talke of payments to the Bishop of Munster but I desired him to tell another story to that pince's resident

here and doe not apprehend M^r Loving to bee in this particular a very good judge or measurer either of his majesty's honor or intentions or interests. For S^r W Vane's correspondence which you say you doubt not of, and his communication of all hee transacts, you must know that hee was wise and grave and secret to that degree when he past heer that I could make no entiance into him and when I propoled a commerce with him hee told mee hee had settled his conveyance by Antwerp and so wee parted. Since that I have had two letters from him written in his secretary's hande; In the first he told mee my Lord Arlington's commands were the occasion of his writing, who had thought it fitt that hee should hold a correspondence with mee. In the second hee tells mee he fears his conveyance by Antwerp miscariys and therefore hee has sent mee his packet of about a dozen letters and desires mee not to fail of great care and speed in sending them beeing all of great concernment to his majesty's service; for news from thence hee has little to send mee hee saies; though it bee some to receive letters from a publique minister without date or addres how [to] return them yett I write to him the state of things heer and send my Lord's letters as they come. Pray when you are knighted doe not despise those that are not nor among them Your most affectionate [W T]

GEORGE, EARL OF ORFORD.

GEORGE, the third Earl of Orford, was grandson of the celebrated Minister of George the First and Second. He was born the 1st of April 1730, and in the late reign enjoyed the places of Lord of the King's Bedchamber, and Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Norfolk, and of the City and the County of the City of Norwich. He was continued in these offices by his present Majesty, who also appointed him, 1st Feb. 1763, Ranger and Keeper of St. James's and Hyde parks. He died 5th Dec 1791, and was succeeded in his titles by his uncle Horace, who died 2d March 1797, whereby the title became extinct.

He was a Nobleman subject to some

peculiarities and whimsical oddities, and indulging himself in a few harmless eccentricities. Still, however, conducting himself in such a manner as to preserve the respect due to his rank and station, and conciliating the regard of those who knew him. Of the pursuits, which took up the most of his attention, COURSING was his favourite, as will be seen from the following anecdotes extracted from a late entertaining and splendid publication, entitled, "The Sportsman's Cabinet; or, Correct Delineations of the various Dogs used in the Sports of the Field, including the Canine Race in general." Part I. 4to.—"To found the era of improved coursing, and for introducing greyhounds of superior form and higher blood,

blood, was reserved for the late princely owner of Houghton. If the agricultural meetings in the most distant counties feel themselves gratefully justified in drinking, as their first toast, 'the memory of Mr. Bakewell,' no true and consistent courting meeting can ever omit to give, with equal enthusiasm, 'the memory of the Earl of Orford.'

"It is the distinguishing trait of genius to be enthusiastically bold and daringly courageous. Nothing in art or science, nothing in mental or even in manual labour, was ever achieved of superior excellence, without that ardent zeal, that impetuous sense of eager avidity, which, to the cold, inanimate, and unimpassioned, bears the appearance, and sometimes the unqualified accusation, of insanity. When a Monarch of this country once received the news of a most heroic action maintained against one of his own fleets, and seemed considerably chagrined at the result, the then Lord of the Admiralty endeavoured to qualify and soften down the matter, by assuring the King, that 'the Commander of the enemy's fleet was mad.' — 'Mad! would he were mad enough to bite one of my Admirals!'

"Lord Orford had absolutely a phrenetic furor of this kind, in any thing he found himself disposed to undertake; it was a predominant trait in his character never to do any thing by halves, and courting was his most prevalent passion, beyond every other pleasurable consideration. In consequence of his most extensive property, and his extra influence as Lord Lieutenant of the county, he not only interested numbers of opulent neighbours in the diversion, but, from the extent of his connexions, could command such an immensity of private quarters for his young greyhounds, and of making such occasional selections from which, that few, if any, beside himself could possess.

"There were times when he was known to have fifty brace of greyhounds; and, as it was a fixed rule never to part from a single whelp till he had a fair and substantial trial of his speed, he had evident chances (beyond almost any other individual) of having, amongst so great a number, a collection of very superior dogs; but so intent was he upon this peculiar object of attainment, that he went

still farther, in every possible direction, to obtain perfection, and introduced every experimental cross, from the English lurcher to the Italian greyhound. He had strongly indulged an idea of a successful cross with the bull-dog, which he could never be divested of, and after having persevered (in opposition to every opinion) most patiently for seven removes, he found himself in possession of the best greyhounds ever yet known; giving the small ear, the rat-tail, and the skin almost without hair, together with that innate courage which the high-bred greyhound should possess, retaining which, instinctively, he would rather die than relinquish the chase.

"One defect only this cross is admitted to have, which the poacher would rather know to be a truth, than the fair sportsman would come willingly forward to demonstrate. To the former it is a fact pretty well known, that no dog has the sense of smelling in a more exquisite degree than the bull-dog; and, as they run mute, they, under certain crosses, best answer the midnight purposes of the poacher, in diving hares to the wire or net. Greyhounds bred from this cross have therefore some tendency to run by the nose, which, if not immediately checked by the master, they will continue for miles, and become very destructive to the game in the neighbourhood where they are kept, if not under confinement or restraint.

"Having necessarily adverted to the father of modern courting, some distinguishing traits of his character (replete with anecdote) can prove no deviation from the descriptive variety previously promised in the course of the work. No man ever sacrificed so much time, or so much property, to practical or speculative sporting as the late Earl of Orford; whose eccentricities are too firmly indented upon 'the tablet of memory' ever to be obliterated from the diversified rays of retrospection. Incessantly engaged in the pursuit of sport and new inventions, he introduced more whimsicalities, more experimental genius, and enthusiastic zeal, than any man ever did before him, or most probably any other man may ever attempt to do again.

"Amongst his experiments of fancy was a determination to drive four

red deer (stags) in a phaeton instead of horses, and these he had reduced to perfect discipline for his excursions and short journeys upon the road; but, unfortunately, as he was one day driving to Newmarket, their ears were accidentally saluted with the cry of a pack of hounds, who, soon after crossing the road in the rear, immediately caught scent of the 'four in hand,' and commenced a new kind of chase with 'breath-high' alacrity. The novelty of this scene was rich beyond description: in vain did his Lordship exert all his charioteering skill, in vain did his well-trained grooms energetically endeavour to ride before them; reins, trammels, and the weight of the carriage, were of no effect; off they went with the celerity of a whirlwind; and this modern Phaeton, in the midst of his electrical vibrations of fear, bid fair to experience the fate of his namesake; luckily, however, his Lordship had been accustomed to drive this Hudibrastic set of 'fiery-eyed' steeds to the Ram Inn, at Newmarket, which was, most happily, at hand, and to this his Lordship's fervent prayers and ejaculations had been ardently directed; into the yard they suddenly bounded, to the dismay of officers and stable-boys, who seemed to have lost every faculty upon the occasion: here they were luckily overpowered; and the stags, the phaeton, and his Lordship, were all instantaneously huddled together in a large barn, just as the hounds appeared in full cry at the gate.

"This singular circumstance, although most luckily attended with no accident, effectually cured his Lordship's passion of deer-driving; but his invincible zeal for coursing, and his undiminished rage for its improvement, remained with him to the last. No day was too long, or any weather too severe, for him; those who have ever seen him, can never forget the extreme, laughable, singularity of his appearance. Mounted on a stump of a pye-balled poney (as uniformly broad as he was long), in a full suit of black, without either great-coat or gloves, his hands and face crimsoned with cold, and, in a fierce cocked hat, facing every wind that blew; and, while his gamekeepers were shrinking from the land-gathering blasts of Norfolk, on he rode, like old Lear, regardless of the elements."

'Blow, wind, and crack your cheeks! rage! blow!
You cataracts, and hurricanes, spout
'Till' you have drench'd the steeples,
drown'd the cocks!'

for, innately warm with the predominance of his passion for sport, he set at defiance storms of every description.

"At a particular period of his life, when

'The springs of nature rose above their level,'

there was a necessity for some degree of medical coercion, to bring them again within the bounds of prudent regulation. During this scene of unavoidable suspension from his favourite pursuits, the extreme attention shewn to him by a person who regulated his domestic concerns so much influenced his nicer sensations, that he dedicated to her the most tender and grateful affection during her life. The circumstance of her death (though by no means young or handsome) so much affected his Lordship, that the nerves, before untrusting, again gave way, and the former malady returned with increasing violence. He was at this time confined, with an attendant necessary to the disordered state of his mind; but, with all that latent artifice for which objects of this description are so remarkable, he contrived, by some plausible pretext, to get his keeper out of the room, instantly jumped out of the window, ran to the stables, and saddled his pye-balled poney, at the very time he well knew the grooms and stable-attendants were all engaged.

"On that day, his favourite bitch, old Czarina, was to run a match of much magnitude: the game-keepers had already taken her to the field, where a large party were assembled, equally lamenting the absence of his Lordship and the cause by which his presence was prevented; when, at the very moment of mutual regret and condolence, who should appear, at full speed, on the pye-balled poney, but Lord Orford himself.

'His presence all bosoms appeared to dismay,

His friends stood in silence and fear;
but none had power to restrain him,
all attempts and entreaties were in vain;
the match he was determined to see,
and no persuasions whatever could

could influence him to the contrary. Finding no endeavours could divert him from the ecstatic expectation he had formed; the greyhounds were started, and Czarina won. During the course, no human power or exertion could prevent him from riding after the dogs, more particularly as his favourite bitch displayed her superiority in every stroke; when, in the moment of the highest exultation and the eagerness of his triumph, unfortunately falling from his poney, and pitching upon his head (whether occasioned by apoplexy, or such confusion upon the skull as instantly affected the brain), he almost immediately expired, to the inexpressible grief of those who surrounded him at the last moment of his life; individually convinced, that courting was the predominant idea:

“ Still liv’d the ruling passion strong in death.”

“ A man of more simple manners, more liberal constructions, or of a more courteous nature, never was known to constitute a part of benevolent and philanthropic society. All the ubani-

ties of life were his, and he seemed by nature formed to attract the most grateful attention: generally, acquainted as he was, from his rank as well as from his sporting pursuits, with every condition of persons, from the prince to the peasant, his conversation was happily suited to each, and equally winning with them all.

“ The Prince of Wales, when occasionally visiting his Lordship on a shooting party, saw at no other place such a profusion of game of every description; such a display of attendant gamekeepers; such a noble, though plain, hospitality, as at Houghton; and a park so curiously and infinitely stocked with every original in beast and fowl of almost every country, from the African bull to the pelican of the wilderness. When an actor, a poet, or an hero dies, if his reputation be sufficient for the posthumous exaltation, we must look in Westminster-Abbey; if a great sportsman retires from the busy fashionable scene of life, his intrinsic worth can only be ascertained by a walk to Tatterfall’s.”

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XV.

THOMAS SUTTON, ESQ. FOUNDER OF
THE CHARTER-HOUSE.

“ Censure is a tax which a man pays for being eminent.”

“ When a true genius appears in the world, the dunces are all in confederacy against him.” SWIFT.

I HAVE selected these two sentences as mottoes for this vestige, because I think the one or the other of them will be found to apply, either to the person who is the subject of this short notice, or to his censurer, in this way: If the latter had him in view as the original of the high-coloured picture he has drawn of a voluptuous impostor, the most conspicuous of any upon the poetical canvas, and has exaggerated the features, distorted the form, and, instead of a true copy, produced a monstrous caricature of his figure and

benefactor, it certainly marks him as a singular and striking example of ingratitude. If, on the contrary, the assertions, founded upon the predominant passion which governs every other incident in the play*, were false, and for malicious purposes, fabricated by those who envied the superior genius of the Poet, it shews the truth of the latter sentence, as applied to his contemporary dunces, in a strong light, and is one more instance of a kind of tacit, I will not term it mental, confederacy, which has existed from the first dawn of literature to the present hour.

Thomas Sutton, the founder of the Charter-house, was, according to a report industriously circulated at the time, supposed to be the person aimed at by Ben Jonson, in his character of Volpone; and it is certain that this

* Volpone, the Fox.

report

report had reached the ears of the Bard (who, it should be observed, was, at the period of the representation of this piece, 1605, a pensioner on his bounty), for in his dedication of it to the two Universities, he says, "they" (the Critics) "will say I have taken a pride or lust to be bitter, and not my youngest infant but hath come into the world with all his teeth. I would ask of these supercilious politics, What nation, society, or general order or State I have provoked? What public perisor? Where have I been particular?—Where personal? except to a mimic, cheater, bawd, or buffoon, creatures for their insolences worthy to be taxed. I know that nothing can be so innocently writ or carried, but may be made obnoxious to construction. Application is now grown a trade with many, and there are that profess to have a key for the decyphering of every thing."

And in the Prologue he says:

"All gall and copperas from his ink he diameths
Only a little salt remaineth."

Now whether in the invocation,

"Good morning to the day; and next my gold:

Open the mine, that I may see my saint.
Hail the world's soul, and mine!"

he did mean to glance at a man who seemed to be under a spot from which riches was continually pouring upon him, it is impossible to say. It is certain, perhaps, as has been observed, in consequence of malicious insinuations, it was so understood at the time; and we may believe, that probably as to the particular application of the character, (for although some other persons were at first pointed out, still the censure, which seems to have run in a circle, revolved with him as the centre point,)

the public thought they were right in their conjecture, which could only be opposed by the genius, calculated to excite envy, and the gratitude of Ben, the latter of which, other instances have shewn, was not a very prominent feature in his character, even had he not virtually confessed, in the lines I have quoted, that what he had written stood in need of some apology.

Sutton, it has been stated by others who have written upon the subject of the Charter-house, "acquired his prodigious estate very justly." Had this ever been doubted? He is represented as a man the prominent traits of whose character were, care, diligence, industry, and frugality, or as what would now be termed a *chise one*: therefore I have no doubt but that he was constantly besieged by an order of beings that have existed in all ages, I mean legacy-hunters; and it is very probable that Ben had seen these surrounding his patron, and had with his piercing and discriminating eye marked their various modes of pursuing the same object, had noted their different professions, caught their different manners, and, when possessed of these rich materials, moulded them into a Comedy; such a one as, it has been well observed, in an age when dramatic genius was much more predominant than at present, it would have been the interest of Managers to have banished from the Stage, as the representation of it threw the other poets to such an immense distance from the goal of wit and humour, and at the same time, by attracting the taste of the audience to these neglected properties, rendered them totally unfit to fit at the representation of the general run of Comedies then in the course of exhibition †.

† He was Steward to the Earls of Warwick and Leicester; farmed the Northern Coal Pits; Paymaster of the Northern Army; Commissioner for the Sequestration of the Rebels' Estates; Victualler to the Navy, and to some Garrisons in the Low Countries; Commissioner for Prizes under the Earl of Nottingham; had a letter of marque against the Spaniards, from whom he took a ship with twenty thousand pounds; had offices at Court, and in the Custom-house. His wealth was also increased by hargains, mortgages, trading to Moscow, Hamburg, &c. &c. He had, it is said, thirty agents in different parts of the Continent.

† Ben Jonson, it appears, wrote a letter to his patron, in vindication of himself from the charge of alienating him; and it is very likely that his satire was only levelled against those that surrounded him, though perhaps some incidental circumstances, which it was impossible for the Poet to avoid in delineating the character of Ben, might, when malice directed his eye towards them, appear to bear some faint resemblance to some of the multilarious incidents of his fortunate life. Sutton died at the age of 79, Dec. 12, 1611, six years after the play was first represented.

This,

This, it may be remarked, is one of the very few dramatic pieces in which a subject truly comic, and founded upon the broad basis of nature, is taken up and developed with such art and ingenuity, such genuine, such exquisite wit and humour, that in one play the matter is exhausted; and no author, however conscious he might be of his own abilities, would, I think (at least on the Stage), have the temerity to bring it forward again.

The basis of this Comedy is certainly founded upon the passion of Avarice; but the superstructure, which shews the deformity of the human mind when under the influence of that passion, and its sometimes concomitant, credulity, is so widely extended, and moulded into such a variety of forms so totally dissimilar, yet so comically dependant upon each other, that while I am certain nothing could be taken away without injuring the building, I am equally well convinced that not the smallest *peg* could be added to it without risking the reputation of the innovator.

JOHN ELLIS, ESQ.

This Gentleman, who was, perhaps, better known by the name of *Jack Ellis*, had been educated with a view to the polite arts, and had studied under an eminent painter; but not finding this sedentary profession suit his volatile talents, he had left it, and for some time pursued a desultory course of life. Necessity, probably, forced him to take up his pen; and having, by his political writings, attracted some notice, and by being what was then termed "a violent party man" much more, he was employed as agent in an election, which was not only strongly contested on the spot, but the proceedings were, as was the custom of those days, on the ground of some irregularity, brought by petition before the whole House of Commons.

To the bar of the House Jack Ellis was brought on the part of the petitioning candidate, where, I have been accurately informed, he underwent a cross examination; of which I quote the substance.

"We understand, Mr. Ellis, that a very considerable sum was expended in this election, and that great part of it was directed to the purpose of corrupting the voters; Do you know of any such application of money, or of

any bribes being actually accepted on the part of the electors?"

"Indeed, Sir, I do; as agent, I know that ~~our~~ party bribed all that we could get to accept our money!"

At this acknowledgment a pause of astonishment seemed to pervade the House; a murmur succeeded, which only subsided upon a Member's saying to the witness, "Your party did not carry the election?"

"No," returned Ellis, with great composure, "we did not!"

"Well, but Mr. Ellis," said the first querist, "is it not extraordinary, as you say you bribed all that would take your money, that you did not return your Member?"

"Not in the least," said Ellis.

"Not! why how do you account for it?"

"Easily!" replied Ellis: "the opposite party *out-bribed* us."

At this there was an universal burst of laughter.

"I shall not ask you any more questions, Mr. Ellis," said the interrogator, with great indignation.

"The witness may retire," said the Chairman.

Soon after this event, Jack Ellis, who, as has been observed, made himself useful upon many occasions, was, upon the death of ——— Martin, Esq. appointed Keeper of the Lions in the Tower of London; a place, the existence of which may be traced, from the custom of having a menagerie there, and by records of payments, &c. from the time of Edward the First. He was now amply provided for; and as he was a man of some wit, and considerable humour, he was, for these talents, and perhaps most of all from his being a great lover of, and consequently a great judge of boxing, which was then much in vogue, or, as we should now say, for being an *amateur* of the pugilistical art, received with pleasure into the higher classes of society, and seemed, as a short anecdote of him will evince, to wish to conceal that he had ever associated with the lower.

He was one afternoon, when, as was then the fashion, very finely dressed, crossing the Thames with a Gentleman who related to me this anecdote; and having said something at which the Waterman laughed, he, in return, said,

"Ah, Master, you are no change-ling!"

"No changeling!" said Ellis.

"No," replied the Waterman; "you was always a droll fellow; you've tickled my fancy so, I am sure I have thrown you many a halfpenny when you used to dance a hornpipe at Larkin's*."

"Have you?" said Ellis: "Well, there's a shilling for you now."

When the boat reached the shore, Ellis caught the Waterman by the collar, saying, "I have paid you *one way* for your halfpence; so that there we are even: I will now pay you in another, to teach you how to remember a Gentleman, when that recollection, you could not be ignorant, must be an affront to him." He then gave him some blows, and was proceeding to beat the poor fellow very severely, had not his friend interposed.

WILLIAM SHIPLEY, ESQ.

This Gentleman, who was the original projector of that laudable national institution, the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, was, I have been informed, brother to Dr. Shipley, late Bishop of St. Asaph. I remember him well; and as I never think of his talents and his services to the country, I might say to the world, but with esteem and veneration, am therefore desirous of preserving a few traits of a character from whom the public has derived such incalculable advantages.

Mr. Shipley had, in early youth, among many other much more abstruse researches, studied drawing. Whether he ever practised professionally as a painter I am unable to say; but of his great merit as a drawing-master, several very eminent artists, that were his pupils, are still living instances. He was a man grave in his deportment, slow, and sometimes hesitating, in his speech, not from defects, but consideration; and had, especially when sitting, something of the heavy appearance of the late Dr. Johnson; yet under this unpromising aspect, he possessed a most benevolent heart, joined to an inquisitive, intelligent, and highly cultivated mind. When he contemplated the plan of that society which he afterwards formed and matured, I have

known him sit for hours by the late Keeper of the Royal Academy, whose ardent, scientific, and philosophic pursuits were in some degree congenial to his own, and with a loquacity unusual to him, discuss the rise and the progress of, and the improvements that had been, and might be, made in a variety of arts and manufactures. I have, moreover, been informed, that a number of the plans and articles submitted to experiment that appear in the first premium-books of the Society to which I have alluded, were the result of these discussions.

In mixed company, as I have hinted, Mr. Shipley was reserved, distant, and, indeed, silent to an extreme. When I have considered his manner, it has always brought to my mind the Spectator's description of himself. A story was once in circulation, which, as it shews that his sober appearance and taciturnity had once nearly led him into a disagreeable scrape, I shall repeat.

Some time after the Rebellion 1745 had subsided, and with it, in some degree, the apprehensions of his late Majesty's loyal subjects, it was an object of inquiry, What engines were used to conduct and connect a plot at once so desperate and dangerous? and as, in these disquisitions, the ardency of the public mind did not dispose the people to dive very deep for that which a very great number of literary productions from the beginning of the century had assured them (probably with some truth) was to be found upon the surface, it was soon determined that, as the scheme unquestionably was to change the religion and government of the country, the fabrication and conduct of it were derived from the ingenuity of the Jesuits; in consequence, many discerning persons took considerable pains to discover the lurking-holes of priests in general, and those in particular in this country. It is well known, even at a later date, many who resorted to a house (called the Holy Lamb) in Vere-street, Clare-market, which, by-the-by, had an oratory in one of the rooms, and which, I have no question, had, in former times, been a private chapel, were suspected, and,

* Larkin's was a public-house and garden somewhere near Cuper's Bridge, much resorted to on account of the great variety of entertainments, consisting of feats of activity, dancing, singing, slight of hand, &c. there exhibited, in the manner of the ancient Sadler's Wells.

indeed,

indeed, in some instances examined; and although some of these priests were protected by the Sardinian Ambassador, even these could not escape uncondemned*.

While the popular opinion run so strong against Roman Catholic Priests and Jesuits, Mr. Shipley used to frequent Old Slaughter's Coffee-house. He then lodged in Greek-street, Soho, and consequently found it agreeable to take his afternoon tea there, when not otherwise engaged. He seldom spoke, amused himself with the papers, &c. laid his sixpence upon the bar, and retired. His dress was at this time black, his appearance, as I have observed, solemn, and his taciturnity so remarkable, that it was the opinion of most of the company, that "he did not hold his tongue for nothing." While conjecture was wearying herself with respect to his character and profession, he innocently administered to her more food for speculation.

It has been stated, that it was the property of his active and energetic mind ever to be studying some plan for the public advantage; consequently he had generally with him abundance of papers and memorandums. These he used frequently to contemplate at the coffee-house, and, from the idea of the minute, make remarks upon them. The company had been some time wavering in opinion, whether he was a spy in the service of the French Monarch, or a Jesuit delegated by his Holiness the Pope to take care of the concerns of the family of a certain Cardinal; but the production of these papers, some of which might probably contain the ichnography of future manufactories or mathematical diagrams, caused a coalition of sentiments, and it was now on all hand, believed that Mr. Shipley, one of the most loyal, benevolent, and inoffensive beings upon earth, was here acting in a double capacity, with a view to remuneration from both those potentates.

In consequence of this suggestion,

some of these officious Gentlemen soon after intimated to an adjacent Magistrate the danger that might arise to the State from suffering a person of his description to sit for hours together in a public coffee-room without saying a word to any one; to read, write, and sometimes to draw, unquestionably plans of the dock-yards, or charts of the most accessible parts of the channel and coast: at other times, when spoken to, only to answer in monosyllables; and, in short, do many other things of this nature, contrary to his allegiance, and such as rendered him a very suspicious character.

The Magistrate, who happened to have a greater share of sense and discretion than his informers, instead of sending a warrant, which perhaps the ebullition of the public mind in those times might have justified, desired some of his Officers to request the favour of the Gentleman to attend him; which request was instantly complied with. But when Mr. Shipley came to the judgment-seat, whether he could not, or would not, explain his situation; whether his papers, which might be plans and remarks that probably no one understood but himself, made an unfavourable impression, is uncertain; but it is certain, the Magistrate, who was unacquainted with the hesitating mode of delivery of the culprit, appeared to have considerable doubts of his innocence; and, in fact, matters began to assume a serious appearance, when two of his intimate friends, who had heard of the adventure at the coffee-house, came into the room.

"What is the occasion of this crowd?" said one of them.

"We have got a Spy and Jesuit in the body."

"Where is he?"

"There!" was the reply.

"There! Why this Gentleman is as loyal a person as any in his Majesty's dominions. He is brother to an eminent Divine of the Church of England."

* This was in consequence of the vigilance of one Payne, then carpenter to the Temple; but who, when he had hunted down the priests, became connected with the Society for the Reformation of Manners. This man was so exactly the character of Mawworm, in the Hypocrite, that I should conceive him to have been the original from whom it was drawn. I have been informed, that there had, for a long series of years, been a private chapel in this place, which probably rose upon the ruin of Wild House, in the neighbourhood, which was shut in consequence of the various informations of Titus Oates, Bedloe, &c.

"Is this certain?" said the Magistrate.

"Certain!" replied the Gentleman. "You know me, Sir, and I can vouch for the truth of what I have asserted."

"Why, then, did he not speak?"

"We know," continued the Gentleman, "that it is an offence, in certain circumstances, to stand mute at the bar; but this is the first time we ever heard it was any to be *quiet* in a coffee-room. However, as the taciturnity of our friend has involved him in such disagreeable consequences, we will endeavour to prevail with him to be more loquacious in future."

JERVASE, THE PAINTER, AND CARTER, THE SCULPTOR.

Charles Jervase, Esq. principal Painter to the late King, and also, I think, the translator of *Don Quixote*; a work which seems to have cleared the ground for the translation, as it is termed, of the late Dr. Smollett; has, by the well-known epistle of Pope, been immortalized; though he had not, referring to his works, upon the score of graphic genius, much stronger claims to an apotheosis than his quondam pupil*; yet he certainly had claims to immortality, if it were in the power of mortals to confer it, of a much higher nature.

His literary character has long been before the public, and consequently his merit as a writer long since determined; but even his friends and admirers have been less anxious to inform posterity of the many instances of his philanthropy and benevolence, which to them must have been obvious, and with which they might have adorned their pages. One of these occurs to me; and as the authority from which I quote is indubitable, I am happy to convey it to posterity.

Carter, the Statuary, or, as he was then termed, the Stone-Cutter, when a very young man, had a shed near the Chapel in May Fair, indeed I think upon the very spot where the fair was formerly celebrated. His business was then confined to what may literally be termed the *lower branches* of his profession, such as *tomb-stones*, grave-

slabs, &c.; for it is well known, in the common run of architecture of those days, sculpture was very sparingly introduced.

On this spot, and in this manner, Carter used to labour from day to day, from the rising until the setting of the sun. As he was one morning at work, he observed a Gentleman, rather in years, very plainly dressed, whom he had frequently seen pass by, and sometimes stop at his window, enter his shop.

The Gentleman asked him some questions respecting his business; and the Sculptor, thinking he wished to employ him, displayed his small collection of models, and directed his attention to the works he had in hand. The Gentleman commended his industry, desired he might not hinder him; so, after some apology, he began to chip his stone. His visitor stood a short time observing him, and then departed.

Probably Carter was disappointed at this termination of the visit; however, he went on with his work. In a day or two the stranger, at a very early hour, called upon him again. The Sculptor scarcely lifted his eyes from the block, till a question from his guest, who asked, Whether he was a married or single man? attracted his attention.

He replied, that he was married to the best woman in the world.

The stranger smiled: "Have you any children?"

"One of the beautifullest infants that ever was seen."

Again the Gentleman smiled, and continued: "You seem a most industrious young man."

"Industrious!" said Carter; "one had need be so in these times: you see I cannot even afford to keep a labourer constantly: I do almost every thing myself."

"Do you want any money?"

Carter stared: "Want money? Lord love me! yes! I believe I do."

"Would a hundred pounds be of service to you?"

"A hundred pounds!" said the astonished Sculptor; "Lord love me! why it would be the making of me for ever."

* I have been informed, that the portrait of the Duchess of Bridgewater, which Pope compares to the Helen of Zeuxis, is as a very indifferent picture, stiff, awkward, and affected, though it might still be as good as its ancient poetical prototype. A kind of formal affectation seems to be the characteristic of all the pictures of this master that I have seen.

"How so?"

"Ready money would enable me to purchase materials at a cheaper rate; to employ a journeyman; to extend my business; in fact it would make a man of me."

"Do you know Clarges-street?" said the stranger.

"Lord love me! to be sure I do; it is but just by."

"You must breakfast with me there to-morrow morning at nine o'clock."

"Who must I inquire for?"

"Mr. Jervase," replied the Gentleman.

"You want a job done?"

"Many," returned Jervase; "therefore be punctual."

"Ah!" said the Sculptor, "there's no doubt of that."

Whatever Carter, who had little connexion with artists, and therefore did not know him, thought of his visitor, is uncertain. He, however, in expectation of employment, took care to be punctual, and found that he resided in a very elegant house. Jervase received him with the greatest pleasure and politeness: during the course of their breakfast, he said, "Mr. Carter, I have for some time observed and marked you as a young man of considerable talents and unremitting industry, striving, I fear, rather against the stream. I am happy that Providence has put it into my power to assist your efforts. Here is the hundred pounds which you seemed to think would be so serviceable to you. But as I know the necessity there is for capital in your profession, I by no means intend to limit my assistance to this sum. I have numerous friends and connexions, and will recommend you; and as your business increases, shall always be ready to second your endeavours both with my purse and advice."

It would be a vain effort to attempt to describe the astonishment and the gratitude of the Sculptor to his friend, whom he regarded almost as a supernatural being. He took the hundred pounds; and Jervase had the satisfaction to find, in a short time, that his bread was not cast upon the water. Every thing succeeded with Carter, his business extended, and, I think, he engaged in some of the new erections in May-Fair and its vicinity. Thus, by his ingenuity and industry, he realized what in those days was termed a large fortune. When very young, I was

once at his extremely handsome house, I think in Halfmoon-street; and have been informed, that from this small beginning he died much richer than his patron.

LORD NORTH.

Mr. Burke, at the time when the plans for the erection of public offices upon the site of Somerset House, then proposed to be demolished, were in contemplation, objected to the measure upon two grounds; the first regarded the expenditure of so large a sum of money as the estimate demanded, and the second arose from motives of compassion: he feared, he observed, that the dilapidation of the building would disturb a very comfortable roof of very respectable *old women*. Lord North, who patronised the scheme, described, in the course of his speech, or rather speeches, the place and its tenantry so accurately, that I have been told it was *jocosely* suggested by some of the opposition papers, that the means by which he had obtained his information of Maid of Honour Court, and the interior of the palace, would, if disclosed, do more credit to his curiosity than morality.

It is almost too late, if it were necessary, to vindicate the character of this noble Lord in this respect; but I have great reason to believe, that although he was, by those that paid more regard to wit than truth, indirectly glanced at, for acquiring his knowledge from a *coalition* with some of the female inhabitants of the place, his visits to Somerset-house were perfectly innocent, and indeed such as, in his situation, did him the highest credit. The fact was this: Being in the habit of walking in the garden, I had several times observed a Gentleman very plainly dressed, with a broad-brimmed round hat, examining the building, and frequently asking questions of those persons whom chance threw in his way. This was by no means an uncommon circumstance; for the age and the architecture of the mansion, and the destruction which then was said to impend over it, very naturally attracted curiosity. The inquiries of this Gentleman were probably more minute and accurate than those of any other person, and I have no doubt but, through this medium, he became as well acquainted with the place as if he had been an inhabitant: when one morning I was much surprised.

prised to see him, from my window, come through the dark passage, which was only accessible by the dark staircase, and enter the lower court. He was then attended by some Gentlemen whom, by their *reds*, &c. I knew to be surveyors*. I then learned, that the person who had excited my curiosity was Lord North.

The Royal Academy doors were soon thrown open; and I believe he examined every part of the buildings. I have since reflected upon this subject, which, however slight in itself, is a strong trait of his Lordship's attention to public business, and shews, whatsoever his enemies might have said, and perhaps this practice made him enemies, that he resolved to see with his *own eyes*, to hear with his *own ears*. To this resolution, which I under-

stand he persevered in through his administration, he owed his superior knowledge of this and far more important subjects; and by this means he was, as I have hinted with respect to Somerset-house, able so accurately to describe, and so justly to appreciate, the inconvenience to individuals, with a view to their equitable remuneration, and also the consequence to the public of the great measure which has since been carried into effect; and although the original plan is not yet completed, enough has been done to render the buildings executed under the auspices and direction of Sir William Chambers, not only lasting monuments to his memory, but, taken collectively, one of the most magnificent and elegant ornaments of the metropolis.

POPE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following letter appeared about fourteen years ago in a periodical publication in America. What degree of credit the contents are entitled to I know not, as the writer has not given his name to the public. I think, however, it is not unworthy a place in the European Magazine, and therefore send it, with your leave, for insertion.

I am, &c.

G. H.

SIR,

Baltimore.

THE perusal of a small book, lately printed, has revived an intention, which I have often formed, of communicating to the public an original composition of the celebrated Mr. Pope, with which I became acquainted near forty years ago. I was a student at that time in a foreign College, and had the happiness of conversing often with a most respectable Clergyman of the name of Brown, who died some time after, aged about ninety. This venerable man had lived in England, as Domestic Chaplain in the family of the Mr.

Caryl to whom Mr. Pope inscribes the Rape of the Lock, in the beginning of that poem; and, at whose house he spent much of his time in the early and gay part of his life. I was informed by Mr. Brown, that, seeing the Poet often amuse the family with verses of gallantry, he took the liberty one day of requesting him to change the subject of his compositions, and to devote his talents to the translating of the Latin hymn, or *rythmus*, which I find in the 227th page of "A Collection of Prayers and Hymns," lately printed. The hymn begins with these

* ——— Robinson, Esq. of the Board of Works, was the architect originally appointed to superintend the building of the new offices upon the site of the ancient Somerset-house. He had, I have understood, prepared plans and elevations, upon which the first estimates were calculated; but he died before any great progress was made toward the carrying them into execution. Whether his designs were proceeded upon, or new ones formed, by Sir William Chambers, who succeeded him in the surveyorship of these works, I have not now the opportunity correctly to ascertain. I think Sir W. C. in a great measure adopted his plans and designs, which, it has by all professional men been ~~admired~~ ^{admired}, did the highest credit to his taste and genius.

words,

words, *O Deus! ego amo te, &c.**, and was composed by the famous missionary, Francis Xavier; whose apostolical and successful labours in the East, united with his eminent sanctity of life, procured him the title of Apostle of the Indies. Mr. Pope appeared to receive his proposition with indifference; but the next morning, when he came down to breakfast, he handed Mr. Brown a paper, with the following lines, of which I took a copy, and have since retained them in my memory. Many other students in the same College have been long in possession of them, as well as myself; and I have often been surprised to find, that they had never found a place in any collection of that great Poet's works.

SENEX.

THOU art my God, sole object of my love;
Not for the hope of endless joys above;

Not for the fear of endless pains below,
Which they who love thee not must undergo;

For me, and such as me, thou deign'd'st to bear

An ignominious cross, the nails, the spears:
A thorny crown transpierc'd thy sacred brow,

While bloody sweats from ev'ry member flow.

For me in tortures thou resign'd'st thy breath,

Embrac'd me on the cross, and sav'd me by thy death.

And can these suff'rings fail my heart to move?

What but thyself can now deserve my love?

Such as then was, and is, thy love to me,
Such is, an shall be still, my love to thee—
To thee, Redeemer! mercy's sacred spring!
My God, my Father, Maker, and my King!

INVASION.

THE following Instructions were drawn up by General Wolfe in 1755, when this country was threatened with an Invasion by the French. They were designed for the use of the 20th regiment of foot, then stationed at Canterbury; and as they are calculated to be of infinite service to the Army in

general, and to raw Troops in particular, the publication of them at the present juncture, when our coasts are again menaced by the enemy, seems to be particularly proper; and as they come from so high an authority, recommended by a name which every British Officer must hold in veneration, we

* Oratio à Sancto Xaverio composita.

O Deus! ego amo te:
Nec amo te ut salves me,
Aut quia non amantes te
Æterno punis igne.

Tu, tu, mi Jesu! totum me
Amplexus es in cruce.
Tulisti clavos, lanceam,
Multamque ignominiam;
Innumeros dolores,
Sudores, & angores,
Ac mortem; & hæc propter me—
Ac pro me peccatore.

Cur igitur non amem te,
O Jesu amantissime?
Non ut in cælo salves me,
Aut ne æternum damnes me;
Nec præmii uliâ spe:
Sed sicut tu amasti me,
Sic amo, & amabo te.
Solum quia Rex meus es,
Et solum quia Deus es. Amen.

have not a doubt but they will experience that attention to which they are unquestionably entitled.

WHOEVER shall throw away his arms in action, whether Officer, non-commissioned Officer, or soldier, unless it appear that they are so damaged as to be useless, either under pretence of taking up others of a better sort, or for any cause whatsoever, must expect to be tried by a *General Court Martial* for the crime.

If a Serjeant leaves the platoon he is appointed to, or does not take upon him the immediate command of it, in case the Officer falls, such Serjeant will be tried for his life, as soon as a Court Martial can be conveniently assembled. — Neither Officer, non-commissioned Officer, nor soldier, is to leave his platoon, or abandon the colours for a slight wound. While a man is able to do his duty, and can stand, and hold his arms, *it is infamous to retire*.

The battalion is not to halloo, or cry out, upon any account whatsoever, although the rest of the troops should do it, till they are ordered to charge with their bayonets; in that case, and when they are upon the point of rushing upon the enemy, the battalion may give a warlike shout, and rush in. Before the battle begins, and while the battalion is marching towards the enemy, the Officer commanding a platoon is to be at the head of his men, looking frequently back upon them, to see that they are in order; the Serjeant, in the mean while, taking his place in the interval; and the Officers are not to go to the flanks of the platoon till they have their orders, or a signal so to do, from the Commanding Officer of the battalion; and this will only be given a little before the action begins.

If the battalion should be crowded at any time, or confined in their ground, the Captain or Officer, commanding a grand division, may order his centre platoon to fall back, till the battalion can extend itself again, so as to take up its usual ground.

All the Officers upon the left of the colours are to be upon the left of their platoons; the Captain of the piquet is to be upon the left of his piquet, and the Ensign in the centre. Every grand division, consisting of two companies as they now are, is to be told off into three platoons, to be commanded by a Captain, a Lieutenant, and an Ensign,

with a Serjeant to each. The rest of the Officers and non-commissioned Officers are to be distributed in the rear, to complete the files, to keep the men to their duty, and to supply the place of the Officers and Serjeants that may be killed, or dangerously wounded.

Every musqueteer is to have a couple of spare balls, an excellent flint in his piece, another or two in his pouch, and as much ammunition as he can carry.

A soldier that takes his musquet off his shoulder, and pretends to begin the battle without order, will be put to death that instant. The cowardice or irregular proceeding of one or two men is enough to put a whole battalion in danger.

A soldier that quits his rank, or offers to fly, is to be instantly put to death by the Officer who commands the platoon, or by the Officer or Serjeant in the rear of that platoon. — A soldier does not deserve to live who will not fight for his King and Country.

If a non-commissioned Officer or private man is missing after an action, and joins his company afterwards unhurt, he will be reputed a coward and a fugitive, and will be tried to his life. The Drummers are to stay with their respective companies, and to assist the wounded men.

Every Officer, and every non-commissioned Officer, is to keep strictly to his post and platoon, from the beginning to the end of an action, and to preserve all possible order and obedience. The confusion occasioned by the loss of men, and the noise of the artillery and musquetry, will require every Officer's strictest attention to his duty. — When the files of a platoon are disordered by the loss of men, they are to be completed afresh with the utmost expedition; in which the Officers and non-commissioned Officers in the rear are to be aiding and assisting. Officers are not to go from one part of the battalion to another without orders, upon any pretence whatsoever.

The eight companies of the battalion are never to pursue the enemy without particular order so to do; the piquet and grenadiers will be detached for that purpose, and the battalion is to march in good order to support them.

If the firing is ordered to begin by the platoons, either from the wings or from the centre, it is to proceed in a regular manner till the enemy is defeated,

defeated, or till the signal is given to attack them with the bayonets. If we attack a body less in extent than the battalion, the platoons in the wings must be careful to direct their fire obliquely, so as to strike upon the enemy. The Officer is to inform the soldiers of his platoon, before the action begins, where they are to direct their fire; and *they are to take good care to destroy their adversaries.*

There is no necessity for firing very fast; a cool well-levelled fire, with the pieces carefully loaded, is much more destructive and formidable than the quickest fire in confusion.

The soldiers are to take their orders from the Officer of the platoon; and he is to give them with all possible coolness and resolution.

If a battalion in a front line should give way, and retire in disorder towards the second line, every other platoon, or every other company, is to march forward a little, leaving intervals open for the disordered troops to pass through; and after they are gone by, the battalion forms in one front, and moves forward to take post in the first line, from whence the broken battalion retired.

If a battalion upon either flank gives way, and is defeated, the piquet, or grenadier company, whichever it happens to be, is to fall back immediately, without any confusion, to protect that flank of the regiment.

The misbehaviour of any other corps will not affect the battalion; because the Officers are determined to give the strongest proofs of their fidelity, zeal, and courage, in which the soldiers will second them with their usual spirit.

If the orders of battle be such (and the country admit of it) that it is necessary to make breaches in the enemy's line, for the cavalry to fall in upon them, the grand division of the regiment are to form a firing column of three platoons in depth, which are to march forward, and pierce the enemy's battalion in four places, that the cavalry behind us may get in amongst them and destroy them. In such an attack, only the first of the three platoons should fire, and immediately present their bayonets and charge. These four bodies are to be careful not to run into one another in their attack, but to preserve the intervals at a proper distance.

All attacks in the night are to be

made with bayonets, unless when troops are posted with no other design than to alarm, harass, or fatigue the enemy, by firing at their out-posts, or into their camp.

If intrenchments or redoubts are to be defended obstinately, the fire is to begin in a regular manner, when the enemy is within shot, at about two hundred yards, and to continue till they approach very near; and when the troops perceive that they endeavour to get over the parapets, they are to fix their bayonets, and make a *bloody resistance.*

All parties that are intended to fire upon the enemy's columns of march, upon their advanced guard, or their rear, are to post themselves so as to be able to annoy the enemy without danger, and to cover themselves with slight breast-works of sod behind the hedges, or with trees, and walls, or ditches, or any other protection, that, if the enemy return the fire, it may do no mischief. These little parties are to keep their posts till the enemy prepares to attack with a superiority; upon which they are to return to some other place of the same kind, and fire in the same manner; constantly retiring when they are pushed. But when a considerable detachment of foot is posted to annoy the enemy in their march, with orders to retire when attacked by a superior force, the country behind is to be carefully examined, and some parties sent off early to post themselves in the most advantageous manner to cover the retreat of the rest: this is always to be done in all situations when a considerable body is ordered to retire.

If an intrenchment is to be attacked, the troops should move as quick as possible towards the place, not in line, but in little firing columns of three or four platoons in depth, with small parties between each column, who are to fire at the top of the parapet, when the columns approach, to divert the enemy's fire, and to facilitate their passing the ditch and scrambling over the parapet, which they must endeavour to do without loss of time. It is to very little purpose to fire at men who are covered with an intrenchment; but, by attacking in the manner above mentioned, one may hope to succeed.

If the seat of war should be in this strong enclosed country, it will be managed chiefly by fire, and every inch of ground

ground that is proper for defence disputed with the enemy, in which case the soldiers will soon perceive the advantage of levelling their pieces properly, and they will likewise discover the use of several evolutions, that they may now be at a loss to comprehend. The greater facility they have at moving from place to place, and from one enclosure to another (either together or in separate bodies), without confusion and disorder, the easier they will fall upon the enemy with advantage, or retire when it is proper so to do; sometimes to draw the enemy into a dangerous position, at other times to take possession of new places of defence, that will be constantly prepared behind them.

If the battalion attacks another of nearly equal extent, whose flanks are not covered, the grenadiers and piquet may be ordered to detach themselves and surround the enemy, by attacking the flank and rear, while the eight companies charge in front. The grenadiers and piquet should therefore be accustomed to these sort of movements, that they may execute their orders with a great deal of expedition.

If the battalion is to attack another battalion of equal force, and of like number of ranks, and the country be quite open, it is highly probable that, after firing a few rounds, they will be commanded to charge them with their bayonets, for which the Officers and men should be prepared.

If the centre of the battalion is attacked by a column, the wings must be extremely careful to fire obliquely; and that part of the battalion against which the column marches must reserve their fire, and if they have time to put two or three bullets in their pieces, it must be done. When the column is within about twenty yards, they must fire with a good aim, which will necessarily stop them a little. This body may then open from the centre, and retire by files towards the wings of the regiment, while the neighbouring platoons wheel to the right and left, and

either fire, if they are loaded, or close up, and charge with their bayonets.

If a body of foot is posted behind a hedge, ditch, or wall, and, being attacked by a superior force, is ordered to retire, the bodies should move off by files, in one or more lines, as perpendicular as possible to the posts they leave, that, when the enemy extend themselves to fire through the hedges, the object to fire at may be as small as possible, and the march of the retired body as quick as possible.

The death of an Officer commanding a company or platoon, should be no excuse for the confusion or misbehaviour of that platoon; for, while there is an Officer, or non commissioned Officer, left alive, no man is to abandon his colours and betray his country.

The loss of the Field Officers will be supplied (if it should happen) by the Captains, who will execute the plan of the regiment with *honour*.

If the battalion should have the misfortune to be invested in their quarters (or in a post which they are not commanded to defend,) by a great superiority, they have but one remedy, which is, to pierce the enemy's lines in the night, and get off. In this case, the battalion attacks with their ranks and files closed, and with their bayonets fixed, and without firing a shot. They will be formed in an order of attack, suited to the place they are in, the troops they are to charge, and the nature of the country through which they are to pass.

If the battalion attacks the enemy's camp or quarters in the night, all possible means will be used, no doubt, to surprise them; but if they are found in arms, they are to be vigorously attacked with the bayonets. It is needless to think of firing in the night, because of the confusion it creates, and the uncertainty of hitting any object in the dark.

A column that receives the enemy's fire, and falls immediately in among them, must necessarily defeat them, and create a very great disorder in their army.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

A Mr. E. Stephens, of Dublin, has obtained a patent for a furnace stove, or fire-place, so constructed as to procure a strong current of heated air in drying-houses; to con-

sume almost all the matter of the fuel volatilized by heat, and which would otherwise evaporate in smoke; and also to form an air-chamber, which acts without a valve, register, or damper.

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS, WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times.

POPE.

(Continued from Page 95.)

THE situation of the hotel where I lodged on my arrival at Paris not being agreeable, my first object was to look after one which should be more eligible. I visited several of the hotels in the rue de la Loi, to wit the rue de Richelieu, adjoining the Palais royal, which I understood to be the most considerable street for the night, the hotel de Bretagne, the hotel de Paris, the hotel d'Angoulême, and the hotel de Luxembourg, and at length settled myself at the last, having a pleasant chamber, in an agreeable situation, opposite the Bastille, and near the old Boulevards. I then arranged my papers, purchased a map of Paris, and another of the environs, and overlooked a few of the descriptive guides.* I made a regular arrangement for viewing it, containing, in various divisions, the various objects that are to be seen in the time that I had at the same time, in the morning or the evening. I called at Pottier's, transacted my money matters, overlooked the list of English addresses, and inserted mine, it is hardly necessary to say that the house of this respectable banker is conducted on a liberal plan. It is also customary to make a visit to the ambassador of our own country, Mr. Merry attended here as envoy at this time. I ought also to have called at the Prefecture of the police to have had my passport signed. This was also the time for presenting letters of recommendation, paying various visits, and availing yourself of the advantages which might arise from them.

It was necessary, to view Paris with advantage, to take a general survey of

it. I therefore passed along the suburbs, and ascended the side of Montmartre, a broad uncouth hill on the northern side, covered with windmills, from the observatory on the top of the church, I beheld Paris prostrate before me, and the adjacent country, the view from this hill, though not the most favourable, has one advantage over the others, in leaving out of the prospect so disagreeable an object as Montmartre itself, it is a dull view of a city heaped together, and wants variety to relieve it. I also ascended one of the towers of Notre Dame, to compare and call to my recollection the panorama which I had seen in the Haymarket, the point of view is well chosen, as this church is situated in the heart of the City, the original centre of Paris, from which all the other buildings have arisen, the painting was executed on rather too confined a scale. I have also taken a general view of Paris from the Observatory, the Pantheon, and the hospital of the Invalides. I have viewed it at a distance from St. Cloud, Bellevue, and Meudon. I have also seen four panoramas of it, the one from Notre Dame already mentioned, one from the summit of the Thuilleries beautifully painted by a French artist, one from the Seine, near the Pont Neuf which shows you the whole interior of Paris, by Barker, and another, from the steam-engine on the same river, which gives the whole of its external appearance, by the same artist, the two last are now exhibiting in Leicester square, and are well worthy the attention of the public. After viewing Paris in this way, I resolved to walk all round it,

* The Paris Guide of Phillips is judiciously composed from the rest, with much original observation, though some parts are erroneous, as describing places that are no longer known, and the whole of the descriptions, particularly of the manners of the metropolis, are much too highly coloured.

† The external view of Paris is far too favourable. Those who view it should consider it, as a picture where every object is made more harmonious, and every blemish softened. The first impression of such a beautiful picture will wear off by degrees, the more it comes to be examined. It is also on rather too small a scale.

and afterwards through the principal streets. I first made a tour round the northern half, beginning from the Thuilleries, proceeding along the quays of the Seine, a great way farther than the extremest limits of the city, round by the chateau de Vincennes, the suburbs of St. Antoine, the agreeable Boulevards of the Temple, of St. Martin, and the rest, and so round by the gardens and palace of the Thuilleries again. I made a similar circuit round the southern half, setting out again from the Thuilleries, passing over the beautiful Pont de la Concorde, along the quay now called Bonaparte, by the Palais Bourbon, the immense hospital of the Invalides, and the elegant Military School, round by the barriers, the agreeable palace and gardens of the Conservative Senate, the Garden of the Plants, and the extensive hospital de la Salpetriere, bordering on the Seine, along the southern shore of which I returned in dark evening, viewed the Monnoye, and afterwards reached the Thuilleries, and the rue de la Loi. I afterwards walked along the rue St. Honoré, the rues St. Martin and St. Denis, and the rue St. Jacques, the principal streets which cross the city at right angles; and this completed my general view of Paris. It is a compact city, all its narrow streets and houses crowding to a centre; it is not near so large as London, and not at all to be compared with it in my opinion. The Seine, running through the middle of it, is not near so broad and clear as our Thames; the three islands of the Cité, St. Louis, and Louvier, are situated in it towards the east; and it is crossed by several bridges, which are all, except the elegant Pont de la Concorde, only remarkable for their convenience. The western entrance into it is grand, concentrating most of the principal and most magnificent edifices; but therein consists the whole of the grandeur of the capital, while London has beauties in every part of it. The western part of Paris is by far the most modern and elegant, containing on the northern side of the river the fashionable quarter of the Thuilleries, and on the southern side the more regularly built faubourg of St. Germain, a very elegant and pleasant quarter of Paris, with the hospital of Invalides, the Military School, and its celebrated Champ de Mars. The eastern part is the most ancient, comprehending the Cité and

the suburbs of St. Martin and the Temple, of St. Antoine and St. Marcel. The northern Boulevards are always delightful, planted on both sides with double or triple rows of trees, diversified with streets and houses all of stone, agreeably intermingled with gardens, abounding in coffee-houses, billiard-rooms, theatres, and places of amusement, thronged here and there with ballad-singers, conjurors, games, and exhibitions for the vulgar, and a great concourse of carriages of all sorts, and all classes of people, always passing, on an agreeable road. The Thuilleries, the Louvre, and the Palais-royal, all three nearly on the same spot, are the most interesting buildings at Paris. The other buildings are placed here and there, they are not so numerous as ours, and are therefore made the more of. The buildings of France in general are perhaps more magnificent, more immense, and extensive, but they are not so tastefully as ours, and of course are not so charming to behold. Many of them have felt the devastation of the Revolution, and all of them are defaced with the words *République, unité, indivisibilité, liberté, égalité, et cætera*, but those of *ou la mort* have been lately erased. I cannot certainly give Paris that character of superior magnificence for which it has been famed; it might have been formerly so, and when polished anew would appear much more magnificent than London; but the dirty white of stone has not such an agreeable appearance as the convenient colour of brick. On the whole I think it far inferior to the latter, whether you regard the unequal size, the awkward narrow streets, the cumbrous style of building, the insignificant appearance of the warehouses and shops, the inconvenience of continually walking on pebble-stones, in the midst of carts and fiacres, splashing and endangering you at every instant, or the dirtiness of every thing. The names of buildings and places at Paris are sounding, and look very well on paper, but are nothing in reality. Every thing is old and withered, nothing fresh or blooming. It presents only the melancholy ruins of its departed grandeur.

I shall now give a regular view of the palaces, museums, schools and hospitals, theatres, balls and gardens, and other places of inferior importance. The Thuilleries, Palais-royal, Palais Bourbon, and Luxemburg, are the principal palaces.

palaces. The Thuilleries is a magnificent edifice, of a surprisingly immense and regular extent, but it has a very ancient appearance. I think our Horse guards, though much smaller, more agreeable in point of aspect and situation. But the gardens of the Thuilleries, and the aspect on that side, are delightful, are superb. The scenery in this part is altogether grand, brilliant, and captivating. Let a man place himself any where about the Place de la Concorde, on a fine sunshiny day, with the elegant Pont of the same name, the Palais Bourbon, the river Seine, the thickly intermingled foliage and avenues of the Champs Elysées, the superb range of buildings called the Garde-meuble, the entrance into the pleasant gardens of the Thuilleries, and its magnificent palace, in view, and he cannot but own himself fascinated with the enchanting scenery that surrounds him. The Elysian fields, however, are but insignificant plantations of trees, and are a ridicule of the name. The gardens of the Thuilleries also hardly deserve the name, as they are merely formal gravel-walks, and are little umbrageous; they are ornamented with a great many statues, several of them excellent; but the four pieces of sculpture, mounted on pillars, round the Place de la Concorde, greatly exceed any thing of the kind which you see in public in London. The Place de la Concorde was the scene of the execution of Louis XVI, and several other characters of note. On the front side of the Thuilleries, towards the city, is a court enclosed with a lofty iron railing, running the whole length of the edifice, with appropriate gates, ornamented with affected imitations of Roman emblems, and surmounted with the four celebrated horses of Lysippus, of tarnished brass, said to be upwards of 3000 years old, though doubted by many. After the court, is a large open space, surrounded with houses, called the Place du Caroufel, being of late greatly improved by demolishing many old streets. The apartments of Bonaparte are superb and richly furnished; the dining-room is very large and long, and is ornamented with noble statues of the most eminent generals, of Condé, Turenne, and others, which France has produced. How different to the upstart generals of the age! It is a remarkable and humiliating change of

fortune to see the obscure Corsican, and his cast-off mistress, in possession of these apartments, which have been graced with the presence of kings, of ancient royal families, of ancient royal alliances, of the most polished royal education, with every royal advantage. The marks of the damages which the edifice sustained on the celebrated 10th of August are easily visible, and are each of them inscribed with the date of the day when they were made.

The central dome of the Thuilleries bears aloft the national flag. The palace is the seat of the consular government. A parade of the guards, horse and foot, passes every morning in the court; the officers and soldiers who assemble here are the best of the army, the same as with us; there are several of the former who have a genteel and respectable appearance. A grand Consular review of the flower of the French forces, about 10,000 in number, stationed in the vicinity of the capital, takes place here on the 15th or *quinze* of every French month. It was the presentation of our ambassador Lord Whitworth, when a great many English of distinction were introduced, on the same day that I was present at one. I shall give a particular description of it. It was on a Sunday morning, a day very little regarded here. My expectations were of course wound to the highest pitch. The people had already begun to crowd the place, the avenues, and neighbouring houses. About twelve o'clock the ceremony commenced in this way. The cavalry came, in large bodies, riding four abreast, through the gateway under the gallery of the Louvre, into the Place du Caroufel, filled nearly the whole of it, and were some little time taking their stations. Afterwards the infantry came through the gateway, under the same gallery, leading into the court of the palace, and ranged themselves there; it being entirely appropriated to them. The cavalry were remarkable for the variety and richness of their cloathing, while this great want of uniformity detracted from their military appearance, and gave them the raw look of novelty. The national horse-guards, resembling our own; are dark swarthy men of a superior height, mounted on large heavy black horses of superior strength; they do not appear to have been so well disciplined as ours, and certainly have not that mili-

tary look. The personal guards of Bonaparte, who are on foot, are all of them well selected men, in very elegant uniforms, and respectful in their behaviour. The other infantry had rather a shabby appearance. After having waited nearly two hours, the band playing the Marseillois hymn, the colours preceding him, the signal was given of the First Consul's approach. Attended by his suite of general officers, he first paraded round the ranks of the infantry, who were enclosed within the rails. Then proceeding through the great central gates, where I had posted myself, so as to command almost the whole of the review, a petition was presented to him, it having been permitted on these occasions, which he returned with mildly observing, that he should not receive any on that day. A man of diminutive stature, with a fallow bony face, and meditative eye, there was nothing particularly extraordinary in his countenance, and his appearance was mean. He had a pensive air, seemingly oppressed with thought and the cares of government, and was pale as though he dreaded assassination. He was dressed even shabbily plain, having on, with a very plain cocked hat, a plain blue coat, a white waistcoat, leather breeches, and turn-down boots, as well as I observed; though I was too much occupied in studying the head to regard the details; he was mounted on a cream-coloured horse. The other day that I saw him, at St. Cloud, as I shall mention afterwards in my description of that place, he appeared cheerful, lively, and active; but this day he looked rather gloomy, more what I had supposed him to have been: this gloom about him perhaps arises from too great an exertion of the mental faculties; and perhaps it may be considered as necessary to be more steady at a review than at a party of pleasure; but I should think a more open, cheerful, and showy air would please the people more. I must own, with regard to his moral disposition, that I think him a mild indulgent man, though capable of any cruelty which policy or passion commands, and very ambitious. He has certainly done a great deal for the French nation, and they ought for ever to be grateful to him for it; but the novelty of his great actions, which alone could recommend him to their ever-changeable disposi-

tion, seems to be already worn off, and he was regarded almost with a sort of apathy. I do not know whether it arose from the influence of his pervading disposition, but the whole scene was rather a dull one; it was nothing to be compared to a review of the guards by the Prince of Wales in Hyde park. He marched along with doubtful steps, whilst his seemingly exhausted soul dreaded a disaster, and trembled at the elevated situation, always of doubtful duration, in which he found himself placed. *Pas à pas on va bien loin.* His situation appeared far from enviable, and I could not help thinking it wholly strange and unnatural.

Non equidem invadeo, miror magis.

VIRGIL.

He was now reviewing the cavalry in the Place du Caroussel, passing round the several troops. His suite, who were elegantly dressed, seemed to be wholly attentive and watchful on his motions, wholly wrapt up in him, on whom their every thing depended, and watchful for his safety; among these were his favourite Berthier, Duroc, Beauharnois, and others whom he valued. Afterwards, returning and taking his station at the grand vestibule of the Thuilleries, the infantry passed in companies before him, and marched out at the same gate where they entered. The cavalry afterwards entered the court, performed a few evolutions before him, and retreated at the post where they entered. The consul then retired, and all the troops proceeded to their respective quarters. Immediately after, the carriages of the ministers, ambassadors, and others, came in great numbers to attend at the usual levee; it was said that first and last there were five hundred carriages in the court, but I did not believe it. The equipage of Lord Whitworth was of course the attraction of the day. Several other equipages of the foreign ambassadors were very splendid. Those of the ministers were in general very plain. But the carriages in general here are very shabby when compared with ours. The Chief-consul's itself was inferior to some on the ground; his liveries are green. The ministers in general are very respectable, but they are new men, and not consolidated; a government, a nation in short, of no consolidated form. After a short attendance at the levee, they began to return to their carriages,

carriages, and were several hours before they were all dispersed. It has been customary for the First Consul to go to the Opera or Theatre Francaise in the evening after the review, but of late he has been very little in public. It was proposed to me to be introduced to him, but I was not sure of being successful, and, as I had no favour to ask of him, I did not think it worth the trouble*.

The character of Bonaparte is too extraordinary to pass without more particular observation. The greatest man in the world is Bonaparte, who has obtained the greatest advantages in war, and also shown considerable talents for government. The greatest statesman of the age is Mr. Pitt, who has had the greatest dangers to baffle with. The greatest general of the age is Moreau. The world contains only one man whose greatness surpasses all others, Bonaparte. In Great Britain, Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox are the leading political characters. In France, Bonaparte and Moreau are the principal military ones. In Germany, the Archduke Charles alone bears the palm of superior honour. These are the most considerable men who are now figuring away in the world. But the renown of Bonaparte obscures all the rest. He has been throughout the favourite soldier of fortune. During the energies and impetuosity of the French, he has always known how to take advantage of the moment, and has gained all by his rapidity; never relaxing till he has accomplished his purpose, as in the celebrated campaign in Italy, he has shewn from object to object.

*Nil actum reputans dum quid superesset
agendum†.*
LUCAN.

With a greater share of military skill, a more steady arrangement of plans, as Moreau possesses, it only requires a

similar activity to oppose him. The unpolished ambitiousness of his character will hardly equal him to others who have preceded him. The commanding genius of our Marlborough was far more general. He has gained more by artfulness, than open honourable warfare. He has neither the dignity of Cæsar, nor the majesty of Alexander, and he has always something plebeian about him. He has not that openness of character which marks Moreau, and points him out as more proper for the consular throne of France. The occasion which first paved the way to his present greatness, his marriage with the cast-off mistress of Barras, a woman of whom I have an unfavourable idea, will always be disgraceful to him. His character is far from being amiable in the eyes of Europe; he is rather dreaded, than loved. He has achieved a great deal, but he has run his career. His endeavours to overturn our empire, if he should be mad enough to endeavour it, by any formidable exertions of force, will be like the efforts of Hannibal or Mithridates against the Romans. He will find our growing power an insurmountable obstacle to his ambition, and his own heat must devour itself. But I do not think he will hold his situation long. He has to dread assassination, or a defeat. He has not apparently anything to apprehend from any rival party, because he has already too well established his power, and there are not any objections made to his government. But as it was fortune which helped him to his seat, it will be in the power of fortune alone to remove him.

Memento mori‡.

A description of the Palais-royal, as the capital of Paris, will embrace all the principal subjects necessary to be treated of in a description of this

* A description of the military levee of Bonaparte may be found in a pamphlet, entitled, *A few Days at Paris*. Properly, those only are introduced to him who have been introduced at their own court.

† But he with empire fir'd and vast desires,
To all, and nothing less than all, aspires;
He reckons not the past, while ought remain'd
Great to be done, or mighty to be gain'd.

ROWE.

‡ Bonaparte much resembles Kemble the actor, in his bony fallow face, though features not quite so large, and rather more expressive. The best portrait of him has a vignette view of the consular review before the Thuilleries, and is painted by Boilly, the features are too thin. The little model of him by Simon is much esteemed, and may be considered a neat likeness. But I have seen a small bust of him which is much superior to either of them.

metropolis.

metropolis. It is a most considerable palace. To me it was astonishing that all that immense, close, compact, crowded building, should be only one palace, and that too the palace of a subject. It was formerly the residence of the Duke of Orleans, and is now the seat of the Tribunate. It forms a magnificent parallelogram; the interior of which being surrounded with a piazza, having underneath a crowded line of coffee-rooms, dining-houses, and shops of various descriptions, containing the choicest articles of luxury; the various aspect of all these, particularly when illuminated in the evening, surpasses all previous ideas. It is a delightful place, and perhaps an incomparable one. The plantation of the enclosed court, consisting of orange and other very scarce trees, has a mean effect; a more crowded foliage would look much more noble and agreeable; the present appearance is meagre and scanty. Its promenades are always crowded with female votaries of pleasure, and with loungers who call themselves fashionable. It is the great mart of prostitution. The public girls who crowd its purlieus are the only beauties I have seen in France; their forms are full, and have most of them once been lovely, but are now only the corrupt ruins of their former beauty; the surface is smooth and showy, but the interior is hollow. The police laws regarding them are under very good regulations, and hence they are obliged to be more orderly. There are several houses in the neighbourhood, and this part of Paris in general, where the wives and daughters of private families are easily procured; the most shameful over-reaching is naturally practised in them. Paris is a general sink of filth and iniquity. The people are much given to the most unnatural and disgusting vices, and hence, with the irritability and restlessness of their tempers, arises the multiplicity of lean, withered, and disagreeable figures which we every where meet with; the young men are already dried up in the flower of their age. Those who read Mercier's *Picture of Paris* will find that the visitors of the Palais-royal, among the other indulgencies of free original Nature which the Revolution produced, and encouraged, were formerly gratified by the licentious or philosophical exhibition of a Black performing the generative office of nature with a female of his own species; and that a private

cabinet of the Duke of Orleans, the most profligate of all profligate characters, containing wax figures of men in the various attitudes of committing the most odious and unnatural of all vices, was occasionally open to the inspection of acknowledged virtuosos. The sight of a harlot carried naked through the streets in triumph as the goddess of Nature was nothing equal to this. The pollution carried forward here is unbounded. There is every facility given to libertinism. Men ply at the corner of the streets, with various articles for sale. Of many of the booksellers here, and in other parts of Paris, are to be procured the several libertine books of pleasure, called *livres libres*, and libertine prints; many of these works are the production of Mirabeau, Voltaire, and other men of genius, and are written in interesting language; of these, the celebrated *Jusline* and the *Philosophie dans le Boudoir*, the works of the same author, have attained the climax of sin. The rooms of the principal restaurateurs at Paris are elegant, and several of them have their own billiard-rooms adjoining. Very, on the Terrasse des Feuillans, and Beauvilliers, Very, and Robert, in the Palais-royal, are the most considerable. The master or the mistress, or both, sit at a high table, covered with fruits and other parts of the desert, in the same room. The tables are all open, having no divisions into boxes as ours have. The variety of dishes is remarkable; there are bills of fare, arranged under successive courses, each containing several articles. The style of their cookery is very refined and artificial, they far excel us in this respect, if such an excellence is desirable, but it will not easily suit our palates; perhaps to their diet also, unnaturally stimulating, may be attributed the leanness of their figures. Their potages, particularly the vermicelli, are very great improvements to a dinner. Their chief beverage at these meals is their own wine, and they drink little after. But almost immediately afterwards, they take a cup of coffee simply mixed with sugar, and sometimes after that a glass of brandy, which, they say, is *bon pour les femmes*. There are several pastry shops here, and in other parts of Paris; but it is not customary to eat at them as with us. The fruits are superior to, and much more plentiful than ours. With regard to their wines, I like none of them.

But

But it is the people that makes all the difference; if you like the people, they will make you like their things, and if not, otherwise. They have a great variety of liqueurs, and their creams are excellent. There are coffee-houses every where about the Palais-royal, and in all parts of Paris; they are very much frequented, and frequently overflowing, but there are no genteel people there. The Café des Mille Colonnes is the largest in the palace, and is superbly lighted in the evening. There are several subterraneous Cafés, in which are little orchestras of musicians, and in one of them all the performers are blind. The Café of Borel a ventriloquist is occasionally recommended by the exercise of his art. There are several gaming-tables above stairs, sanctioned by government, and well, though not genteelly attended. The Billiard-tables are innumerable, but they are chiefly resorted to by the vulgar. The circulating libraries at Paris are very few, and have each only a small collection of books; the principal one is at an hotel, opposite the hotel de l'Europe, where are to be read all the magazines, reviews, and papers of the day. There are a few Reading-rooms in different parts of the city, and at some of them, a very good plan, you pay so much a sitting. That of Madame Bridget, in the Palais-royal, has all the periodical works, and is generally thronged with *litterati*. There are several booksellers in this place, who sell mostly the romances and tales of the day; but the Quay des Augustins, near the Pont Neuf, is the place for all the older publications. Barois, on the quay Voltaire, deals wholly in English books. Books are printed cheaper in France than with us; several of our best modern works have been printed at Basil for cheapness, and, with translations of our best historians published here, are of no price; perhaps the translators are bad, or the gravity of our writers does not suit the levity of the French. Prints are also numerous here; they are in general bolder than ours, and of course not so delicate; portraits of the First Consul are every where to be met with in all their varieties. Thus, the Palais-royal contains within itself all the principal productions of Paris, all that can gratify the appetites, charm the senses, or interest the mind. It is an epitome of the capital. "As Paris devours

the marrow of all France, so the Palais-royal devours the marrow of Paris." The author of the Guide has given it a most flattering description. It is the Bond-street of Paris. But after all, the Palais-royal, though the centre of attraction, is a vulgar place, all its women are vulgar beauties, and the people who frequent it have a mean appearance.

The Palais Bourbon is an agreeable palace; the grand entrance front is rather irregular, but towards the river it has a beautiful effect. Its gardens have a great deal of taste, and are very pleasing. The hall of the sittings, of a semi-circular form, is the most superb and richly embellished of any at Paris; a plate of it, erroneously called the Hall of the Conservative senate, is given in the Paris guide. It is now the palace of the Legislative body.—The Luxemburg, or the palace of the Conservative senate, is an elegant edifice, and its gardens, filled with trees, are extensive and pleasant. But what signify all these palaces, if they are not regularly inhabited? Several of the smaller statues of naked youths and females are peculiarly beautiful.—In the island of the Cité is the venerable old cathedral of Notre-Dame, though not to be compared with our Abbey; I was present when the grand mass was performed. Near it is the Palais de Justice, only remarkable for containing a large hall; underneath it is the celebrated prison of the Conciergerie, where many of the most virtuous republicans were confined.—The Garde-meuble, on the northern side of the Place de la Concorde, composed of two uniform ranges of building, and forming the entrance into the Boulevards, is the most splendid and pleasing edifice at Paris.—The Monnoye, or Mint, is another regular building of magnitude, much larger than our Bank, though not so tastefully; it contains an excellent cabinet of mineralogy.—The Pantheon is an elegant circular structure; the inscription over the portico has a fine effect, *Aux grands hommes, la patrie reconnaissant*; and as you enter, on the walls are written the old revolutionary dogma, *Tous les hommes sont égaux*. I viewed Paris from its summit. It has a good library, decorated with busts; and here you see a plan of Rome, in relief.—The Val de Grace is a church of some taste. St. Sulpice is a stupendous noble church. The Observatory

is a small neat building, now out of order. The Town-hall is only remarkable for the events of which it has been the scene. In the Place des Victoires, are the Exchange and the Bank, both of which are insignificant in their appearance; it is rather a singular custom at the former, an open paved mercantile hall, where you are not allowed to enter with a cane in your hand; at the museums such a custom is very well. The Arsenal is not open to the public, I am told it contains nothing worth seeing, and its garden has little to recommend it. The Temple is a prison only remarkable for its celebrity. The ground where the old Bastille formerly stood, of which there is hardly any thing remaining, is near it. It is remarkable how little all these places appear when they come to be seen. The prison of La Force is a paltry obscure hole. The Place Vendôme is a massy square, an old-fashioned heavy place. The public Fountains of Paris are also to be mentioned; there is a magnificent one in the rue de Grenelle. Merry's residence was at an inferior hotel. The hotel of Lord Whitworth, though I believe it was only a temporary one, was very small, though pleasantly situated.

The museums, and all the various exhibitions, next demand our attention. The old Louvre is an elegant erection, composed of four equal sides, though not uniform; the celebrated front, towards the east, was raised by Louis XIV. The Hall of the National Institute, lately of the National Assembly, and formerly of the Academy, is an elegant little hall, ornamented on both sides with statues of some of the most eminent writers whom France has produced; it greatly disappointed the magnificent expectations which I had formed of it. The paintings and antiques contained in an attached part of the building, and in the long gallery of the Louvre, form the great national museum, called the Central Museum of the Arts, the principal glory of Paris.—The Annual Exhibition of the latest productions of living artists first attracts your attention. It occupies two rooms; the one containing paintings only; the other, paintings, engravings, sculpture, and architecture; neither of these rooms are equal to our principal one, and they have few seats

in them. The free entrance for the public in general at these museums, by admitting all the rabble, perhaps excludes those who are more genteel and better educated, and are supposed to have a greater taste; the pressure of the dirty crowd is most oppressive. The first effect of the paintings individually is in favour of France, but after closer inspection, they are much inferior to those of the English artists; and the general aspect is not at all so agreeable as ours, in some measure owing to the walls not being so well covered; perhaps it may be found that the French are the boldest designers and the English the best painters. The Phædra and Hippolitus of Guérin is the best painting of the year; the Consular review at the Thuilleries contains the portraits of the general officers; the Representation of Bonaparte, a striking likeness, presenting his sword to a hussar, by a pupil of David, is a beautiful painting; the Meeting of the French heroes and the heroes of Ossian in the Elysian fields is also interesting; but the piece which attracts the most particular notice is Moliere reading the comedy of Tartuffe before Ninon de l'Enclos, the great Prince de Condé, and the celebrated literary characters of that age, the brilliant era of French literature. The other departments of engraving, and the rest, have few specimens, and do not present any deserving particular notice.—The superb collection of the original paintings of the ancient masters is contained in the celebrated gallery of 1300 feet in length. It has been endeavoured to arrange them generally, in the order of the French, the Flemish, and the Italian schools, and also particularly, in the order of the several masters of the respective schools; but the attempt has been only partially successful; the same fault attaches to this, and to the annual collection, that, the pictures not being arranged according to the numbers marked on them, the catalogue is not a guide to the paintings, but the paintings are a guide to the catalogue*. There is a singular painting of David killing Goliath, standing by itself in the middle of the gallery, the object of which is to show you the same moment of action, on both sides of the canvas, viewed from the two opposite positions; but the correspond-

* There are lists of all these paintings and statues sold at the entrance.

ence is not exact, and the painting seems to be only remarkable for its singularity. All the other paintings are of the first excellence, as the works of the most eminent artists, of Le-Brun, Rubens, and Raphael; but I am no connoisseur, and have not much value for them; prints, medals, and sculpture, are my objects*.—The models of sculpture are on the ground floor, and are formed into six various halls, open to each other. They produce a charming effect on the general view, and they are equally charming in detail. Among others are the celebrated Laocoon, the elegant Apollo Belvedere, and the lovely Capitoline Venus. The marble effect of the grand group of the Laocoon is particularly admirable. The figure of the Apollo Belvedere, placed at the farther end of its particular hall, between the Capitoline Venus and the Venus of Arles, is noble, commanding, and sublime. The elegant Venus de Medicis was not yet arrived at Paris. The Capitoline Venus is much fuller than the Venus de Medicis, and corresponds with the Antinous, as that of de Medicis does with the Belvedere Apollo; perhaps it may be said that the slimmer figures are the more elegant, and the fuller the more beautiful; elegance of form always giving me the idea of something angular, and beauty of something round; as I would talk of the beauty of a pearl, and the elegance of a diamond. There are several smaller Apollos, Antinouses, and Venuses, which are infinitely beautiful; and they are almost all charming; a collection uniformly choice, charming, and celebrated.—In these rooms, and in the gallery above, you occasionally see several artists, of different ages, and of either sex, attentively employed in copying or imitating the inimitable *chef d'œuvres* which they have before them. The rooms, particularly those of the paintings, are generally crowded with spectators; I saw Fox and his lady among the number.—In a part of the Old Louvre is also to be seen the *Tableau des Sabines*, representing the intercession

of the Sabine women between the Roman and Sabine armies, a large painting by David, the first painter in France. It is not equal to what I conceived, or to what any one would conceive from his own flourished description of it. It is beautifully painted, as are all the other works of this admirable artist; but it has rather a scanty appearance, not sufficiently crowded, or perhaps owing to the want of drapery to cover the warriors. The foreground represents Romulus and Tatius as opposed to each other, and the other parts are occupied with detached uninteresting parties. The figure of Tatius is particularly good; but I do not like the figure of Romulus, it is too stiff, the position not easy, and the shape not sufficiently full; the simple garb of nature in both is perhaps rather too glaring, the front of the former and the hinder part of the latter openly exposed in beautiful colours; it has been objected to him, and he has apologised for it on the footing of historical propriety.—The elegant Louvre may be compared with our Somerset-house, as the seat of the arts; the latter has the superiority in general, but it has not the magnificent unrivalled collections which distinguish the Louvre.—The National Library, though still situated in the rue de la Loi, may already be regarded as an appendage of the museum. It is a most extensive collection of books, well arranged, and kept in excellent order; it has been considerably increased with the materials ravaged from the vanquished territories in the late war. It possesses a cabinet of antiques, containing, among other things, the shield of Francis I. the only one likely to be genuine, and the pretended shields of Hannibal and Scipio; it has also a collection of medals in the same room. There are also to be seen here two enormously large corresponding globes. The French Parnassus of eminent literary geniuses is another curiosity. The collection of prints, about 5000 volumes, is particularly interesting; but they are rather troublesome to get at.

* The Truchsessian gallery now opened, opposite Portland-place, in the New-road, is a more agreeable collection than at the Louvre, though not so stupendous as one; it contains about 800 of the works of the German, Flemish and Dutch, Italian, and French painters, disposed in eight corresponding rooms; it is proposed to form the basis of a national establishment, and I hope the favourable opportunity will be improved.

The tables in the several rooms are generally well filled with readers.—It is proposed to remove this library to the Louvre, incorporating all the great collections in one place, and composing the principal museum in the world. It is the only real object at Paris worth contemplating. The people have, indeed, got the materials, the edifices, the statues, the paintings, and the curiosities, which they have ravaged, but they have not yet got the arrangement, the excellent aristocratical arrangement, and the manners are not yet formed; they have got the materials, indeed, but they are incapable of enjoying them.

Magnas inter opes inops. HORACE.

The Museum of Natural History, adjoining the Garden of the Plants, is a very excellent repository of minerals, shells, fishes, birds, and quadrupeds. The celebrated Jardin des Plantes is a very fine place. At one corner of it is the Menagerie, containing a few lions, tigers, and other wild beasts. The Museum of French monuments, in the old convent of the Augustins, is a very interesting assemblage of all the relics of monumental sculpture which have been preserved during the late revolutionary frenzy; they are progressively arranged in centuries; the most considerable are the monuments of Francis I. of Diana of Poitiers, the statues of Louis XIII. with Richieu on one side and Mazarin on the other, of Louis XIV. with Condé and Turenne in the same way, and the celebrated monument of Abelard and Eloïse removed from the Paraclete. The Exhibition of modern paintings, in the rue de Grenelle, near the Palais-royal, is an indifferent collection. In the Palais-royal is a Cabinet of Demonstration, representing the various diseases of the human body, and the most secret processes of generation, all done in wax; the venereal disease is particularly laid open in all its horrors. Madame Gaillard's cabinet of natural history is in an obscure situation, and has nothing remarkable; the French are mean enough to take money when it is offered them, though they profess to show their collections *gratis*. The Gobelins manufactory of Paris has been long celebrated, and some beautiful pieces of tapestry are to be seen there. O'Reilly's crystals were not to be found. The

Wax exhibition of the widow Curtius, in the Boulevard of the Temple, contains the images of several great characters; but as the likenesses are not to be depended on, it is unnecessary to enumerate their names; they show you the bloody heads of Robespierre and three of his accomplices, as they appeared after they were guillotined. The Guillotines are now wholly removed, I could not obtain a sight of one of them. The Wax exhibition of Orléans no longer exists. At the Pavilion of Hanover is a representation of London in relief, and also one of Lyons, both executed by a French emigrant. There is a beautiful Panorama of Paris, taken from the top of the Tuilleries, in the garden of the Capucins.

The schools and hospitals are next to be described. The Military school is a building of considerable taste. It is the station of the Consular guards. The four military pictures which were in the hall of the council are now said to be removed. No entrance is permitted to strangers. The Champ de Mars before it is a regular enclosed plain, and was the famous scene of the grand confederation.—The Hospital of the Invalides is an immense pile of buildings, crowned with a majestic dome. I took the trouble of ascending this dome; it is a charming piece of architecture, beautifully painted in the interior; the inner dome, hollowed round the top, impending only on its own collateral weight, startled me, unacquainted with the powers of architecture, and being alone; all the ideas of that great dome falling, and crushing me in the general ruin, occurred to my mind; but the desire of gaining the summit, and faith in my usual good fortune, prevailed over every apprehension. There is a very magnificent view from this place, perhaps the finest in Paris, particularly if taken from the balustrade immediately before ascending the dome itself, of the northern half of the capital, the Elysian fields, the Garde-meuble, the Tuilleries and the Louvre, ending with the two old towers of Notre-Dame, and reverting by the Pantheon, churches, hotels, and gardens of the agreeable quarter of St. Germain, with the interesting distances. It is altogether a superb edifice, having so many courts. The Temple of Mars is adorned with paintings of the great military actions in the time of Louis XIV.;

and

and here too you see the innumerable standards taken by the French in the course of the war. But what avail their innumerable standards? They have not the air of glory, they have produced no good effects, and you are always mindful of the disadvantages of a bad cause. For what have the French gained by all their victories? They are just where they were, they have been struggling for a republic, and are now reverting into royalty. It is true, that they have achieved great conquests, and accumulated many valuables, but they have nobody left who care any thing about them; and the price has been too great at the expense of all those who would have properly appreciated them. They are like the standards of the Romans among the Goths. The contemplation of their disastrous successes is most mortifying; never was the dreadful futility of successful folly more apparent; after having gained an object, so foolish, so disadvantageous, so contrary to their nature to aspire after, after so much extraordinary labour, achieved with so much extraordinary success, all for nothing; it is most shocking, melancholy, and mortifying, to contemplate the loss of so much blood and labour.

O! miseris hominum mentes, o! peccata cœci!
LUCRETIVS.

—The Oratoire is an elegant square building, on the north side of the Louvre. The School of Medicine is a massy noble building. The Sorbonne is only remarkable as having been celebrated for its doctors. The College of France has nothing extraordinary in its appearance. Mazarin college, or the Quatres Nations, has also nothing remarkable about it. The Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, under the direction of the Abbé Sicard, is a very benevolent and interesting institution; I was present on one of the public plays. I saw in the obscure College of the Benedictines, as pointed out to me by a respectable-looking man, the door where the prisoners were knocked down and butchered, one after the other, on stepping out of their confinement. The Hospital de la Salpêtrière covers a great deal of ground, and maintains several hundred gals. The walks of the Hospital of Incurables are not worth mentioning. The Public Baths, on the

quay Bonaparte, are little deserving of notice. But the boat of the Thermes, close above the Pont Royale, is an ingenious establishment for bathing.

The theatres and spectacles at Paris are numerous beyond example. It has been said that the art of acting is more perfect in France than in England; it may be so, but still the effect is not equally happy; the houses are not so well decorated, and the scenery in general is very indifferent; there is no stage-effect, every thing is the word suited to the action, and the action to the word. It is not true that the audience are more attentive to the play than ours; there is the same clapping, and hissing, and you may change your place without inconveniencing the performers. The prompter's place is uniformly at a little screened aperture in the middle of the front of the stage. —The Opera claims the most distinguished notice. The general aspect is far inferior to ours; the Opera at London is the most attractive, polished, fashionable, luxurious spectacle that can be imagined; the French Opera has hardly any of these qualities; it has not those charms which interest the passions, because it has no society. The interior of the house is not near so large as ours, and its decorations are tarnished. The only part of the spectators, whom you can regard as fashionable, are English, and perhaps a few other foreigners. But the orchestra is numerous and excellent, the company of dancers surpasses ours in muscular action, and the scenery is brilliant. The principal dancer, who has this muscular superiority over ours, is Vestris; but for my part I prefer, in dancing, the graceful motions of love to the most animated muscular action. The favourite pieces were the opera of Tamerlane, the ballet of *Ptyche*, and others. —The interior of all these theatres has a very heavy appearance, owing to the many divisions into dark obscure boxes, with pillars in the front of each, which wholly prevents the effect of an agreeable *coup d'œil*, as ours have. Every gallery of boxes has its own price, lowering by degrees as you mount upwards. The Théâtre Française, which resembles our Drury-lane, has the same defects as their Opera, of having an ill-looking house, and being badly attended. There are a great many people, but there is no gentility; and

fashion here is out of the question. A great many of our countrymen, however, are occasionally to be seen at it. The performance is excellent. Talma is the principal actor; he has been compared to Kemble, perhaps a more perfect actor than the latter, but not of equal powers. Oedipe and Zaire are run after here, as Othello and Hamlet with us. It is not, however, a captivating spectacle, and not at all to be compared with ours; you do not find yourself so happy, so comfortable, and so well entertained. It has been said that without friends the world is but a wilderness, and without society a thicket is but a desert.—The Theatre Buffa is appropriated solely to Italian pieces, is eminent for its singing, and is the best attended after the two former.—The Odon, or French Comedie, near the Luxembourg, has been an elegant, regular, tastefully building; it has been lately burnt out. The Theatres Feydeau and Louvois are respectable. The little Theatre du Vaudeville is remarkable for the elegant gaiety of its pieces; and was as delightful to me as any thing that I have seen. The Theatre des Varietes, in the Palais-royal, is immortal in its pieces, and much crowded by votaries of pleasure. The Theatre de la Cité shewed me some very respectable acting, though chiefly attended by the lower classes. The Theatres in the northern Boulevards, l'Ambigu Comique, des jeunes Artistes, Lyri-comique, and Sans Pretension, are chiefly pantomime, always well attended by the inhabitants of the suburbs, in general more agreeable than those of a city itself, who are disposed to be pleased, and are pleasing spectacles in general. The Nouvelle Opera is a new established theatre of the same kind. The Theatre de Bienfaisance, where all the performers were blind, is at an end. The Theatre de la Nouveauté, which consisted of tricks, is also finished. At Franconi's amphitheatre you are sure of being charmed, even though you are not prepared for it; the house forming a circle, like those of the ancient games, and brilliantly illuminated, is the most agreeably captivating; the men are all well proportioned, and the women are genteel; the horsemanship far exceeded

any thing of the kind that I have ever seen, though I have seen very little; it is here that you may view the graces in their proper form and motion, and know their origin and air without any farther question or dispute. The Phantasmagoria of Robertson also furnishes a very agreeable entertainment, presents to the spectator several curious appearances, and abounds in various representation. The Theatre Pittoresque et Mechanique is of no great consequence. The Ombres Chinoises are worth the time which it occupies; there are exhibitions of puppets, and of animals whose motions are prettily imitated.

The balls and gardens naturally present themselves after the theatres. Dancing is general throughout France, they are all dancers. Their diet is spare, and their exercise vehement; and their bodies not being properly nourished, are worn away and rendered meagre by their excessive activity. The Bal at Maison Longueville is much frequented by the young apprentices and their mistresses; the valse, where each couple successively twings itself round and round, till it has twung several times round the room, forming no bad emblem of the earth revolving on its own axis, and moving round the sun, is the principal dance here, and has something very pleasurable in it. The Bal Paphos and at Maison d'Aunze are now no more.—There were no genteel balls going forward, but perhaps it was not the proper season. The concert of music at the Societe Olympique affords very little entertainment, though the price of admission is comparatively expensive; one little insignificant fiddling fellow seemed to be a very great favourite. The rooms and gardens of Frescati, one of the genteel evening resorts of Paris, are very much frequented, but there are no agreeable people to be met with there. The Tivoli of the summer is an extensive and variegated garden in the environs, but there was nothing going forward there at this time. The Tivoli of the winter is in the Cité. The company were one day attracted to the gardens of Chantilly, in the Elysian fields*, to view the ascent of a balloon, and the descent

* These fields are the great scene of the splendid illuminations which take place at Paris, and which are so much talked of. A description of them may be found in *A Journal of a Party of Pleasure to Paris*.

In a parachute; after waiting several hours, the balloon at last ascended, but, though the day was remarkably fine, the experiment of the parachute was not made; the disappointment was borne with the most patient silence, though a great deal of money had been taken; among several other English, Mr. Fox and his lady were present, but, not wishing to attract observation, were hardly more noticed than any one else; a great multitude of people were on the outside. The garden Byron is now deserted. I occasionally thought Paris, with all its pretended gaiety, a very dull place, and wondered how the people could amuse themselves in it.

There is little intercourse of company going forward at present. The great characters and principal families live mostly retired. Carnot, Moreau, and Massena, are merely talked of, they are rarely seen. Madame Recamier resides at her private villa in the summer; the only fashionable woman of note in France, she copies after the English fashions. The English, as I have before observed, are almost the only fashionable people here. Fox, Erskine, and others, have been blamed for associating with La Fayette, Barrere, and Tallien, and neglecting the more virtuous characters of the Revolution. Lady Oxford has also been censured for her familiarity with Madame Tallien. Volney, Mercier, Fourcroy, Lalande, Bernardin St. Pierre, and other eminent literary and scientific men, are only known by their works. The parties of Helen Maria Williams are, I believe, the most considerable of any of a similar nature at Paris; I have occasionally seen at them several characters of rank and note of both sexes, chiefly English, but there is a very great mixture in general.

After having viewed Paris, my object was to visit its environs. Along the side of the Thuilleries gardens, next the river, is a line of *voitures*, a shabby sort of carriages, always ready to convey you; the drivers of which make a horrid din; continually crying out *Versailles, Versailles, St. Cloud, Versailles*. The road to St. Cloud, where the Consul resides, is lighted the whole way in the evening. St. Cloud is only remarkable for its palace and park. The palace hardly deserves the name; it is a large modern white house, and only adapted for a temporary retreat.

It was formerly a palace of the Queen's. The interior is most richly and elegantly furnished in the modern taste; it was through a particular favour that I saw it. The hall of the ambassadors has noble pillars; over the chimney is a beautifully sublime painting of Bonaparte passing Mont St. Bernard, by David; it also contains four busts on high pedestals of Hoche, Dampierre, Joubert, and Caffarelli. The gallery of paintings is very rich. In two other rooms are a portrait of Madame and one of Defaix, both I believe by the same artist David; in one of them is a very valuable carpet, with all the *fleur de lis* in the pattern of it carefully effaced. The painted ceilings of these rooms are particularly beautiful; there is a modern one, representing Truth unveiled by Minerva, delicately painted, though not so rich as the ancient. The situation of the palace is greatly improved by the beautiful park in which it is embowelled. From the loftiest ridge of this park is a most agreeable view, between the bridges of St. Cloud and Seves, over the winding Seine, surrounded with picturesque and beautiful scenery, and with an extensive view of Paris in the centre. In a part below the house is a superb jet d'eau. The Consul has chosen the most lovely retirement. There is no great military style here. But the police are very vigilant in noticing the arrival of strangers who propose to remain here. I came with a resolution of staying till I should see Bonaparte; for he appears very little in public, and I had not yet seen him. I was determined that it should not be said that I returned from France, *re infectu*, without having accomplished my purpose. One foolish fellow, a courier, observing the earnestness of my enquiries, took it into his head to inform against me, as a malefactor, who wished to assassinate the Consul, and I underwent an examination; which ended in granting me the favour of viewing the apartments of the palace as a compensation. I was also called before the mayor for not having had my passport signed at the Prefecture of the Police's at Paris. A levee is held here every Sunday, at which most of the superior officers, ministers, and ambassador attend. I was soon happy in having an opportunity of seeing the little hero, as he went on horseback, with his retinue, to Malmaison, a private seat; I

law

saw him afterwards at the Consular review, where I have already given a description of him; the vivacity of his manner, so different to what I had conceived of him, no longer left the cause of his victories mysterious; I was the only stranger present at the park-gate through which he passed, and I rather think he was offended, as he turned suddenly away, at not receiving from me more reverence than I, as a mere observer, had supposed necessary to pay him. Accustomed to respect royalty and hereditary rank at home, I considered him only as an extraordinary man of genius, whose merit had been successful; but, while I regarded him as the first magistrate of France, in which country I was, I felt it necessary to pay him some little more respect than was due to an equal. It is the interest, perhaps, of all men of genius to encourage Bonaparte, one of the principal of their number; as the successful example of one man of superior merit, whether a friend or an enemy, a countryman or a foreigner, naturally gives birth to, while it encourages and facilitates, or necessarily requires, the progress of others*.—At the end of the park of St. Cloud is Sevres, famous for its beautiful manufactory of porcelaine; I saw several large and valuable pieces.—A little way farther is Bellevue, formerly a summer residence of the late King's aunts, the scenery around which is very fine, particularly enriched with Mount Calvary on the left, and having a distant view of the capital.—About a mile farther is the old chateau of Meudon, and the modern chateau near it. It is a lonely, cheerless place, where you hear nothing but the croaking of ravens; a commanding situation, but having now a barren melancholy changed appearance. It was formerly appropriated to the Dauphin. The new chateau, a handsome building, is inhabited by about forty guards, who are stationed here.—Versailles must have been a delightful place in the time of the court. The Place Dauphine is an extensive open airy place. The grand palace of Versailles

is a most magnificent, large, extensive, and surprising edifice. The elegant, regular, and majestic front towards the gardens beggars every thing of the kind which I have ever seen. I am completely fascinated with it. It forms an enormous mass of irregular buildings, though not without a dignified effect, towards the town. There are three principal avenues leading from it, the one to Paris, the other to St. Cloud, and the other to Sceaux. The interior of the palace has been wholly laid waste. Its gardens are most extensive, delightful, magnificent, and varied; though they are not agreeable to our taste; they are said to be in the same state they have always been in. The jet d'eau are strikingly grand, and unrivalled in their nature. The marble palace of Grand-Trianon is particularly beautiful. The lesser palace of Petit-Trianon is also agreeable. Its gardens are peculiarly interesting; they are in the English picturesque style, are very variegated, wild, inviting, and retired; they were the scenes of the gayer pleasures of the celebrated Marie Antoinette; we are the more easily fascinated with these pleasures, which conciliate the dispositions of society, than with those violent commotions of envy, hatred, and malice, which excite to rapine and bloodshed. There is a Theatre at Versailles, and a select Ball. I was at the Concert at the chateau in the evening; it was a passable amusement, but there was the same little delicate musician whom I had seen at Paris, again squeaking. The appearance and manners of the inhabitants of Versailles are not very different from those of Paris, and expenses are similar.

It was now time to think of my departure, and this will enable me to introduce a few miscellaneous observations. There is great over-reaching at the hotels, and every where else; travellers should know the price of every thing before they have it, and pay their way regularly. The expenses of living at Paris are much less than at London; the principal public exhibitions are open to every body, and the prices of admission at the theatres

* A happy compliment is paid to him at the Phantasmagoria, where the shadow of Diogenes being introduced, looking after a man with a lantern in broad day-light, they produce Bonaparte, with the inscription *Voilà un homme*; a crown is seen to descend and hover over his head, by way of shewing that his actions deserve one, and then passes away. Among other prints at Paris, is, the *Head of a great Man, a study*, being a portrait of Bonaparte, and the *Head of a great General, a study*, a portrait of Moreau; another happy way of complimenting.

tres are about half what they are with us. I shall give a particular description of the manners of the people of Paris in my following portion; the minutest remarks which I made on them might have placed me in a critical situation if they had been discovered. After my final return from visiting the environs, I lodged at the Hotel des Fermes, rue du Bouloy, for the convenience of the diligences, to Antwerp or London. I was upwards of two months in the

capital, and was heartily tired of it. A country which has no charms for a young mind must be a bad country.

A few remarks were made on the character of the Prince of Wales, after the mention made of him at Brighton, in the preceding portion of this tour, which, though expressed with considerable indulgence for the future good qualities which he might unfold, were thought to be rather too little favourable for him at present for insertion in this magazine.

(To be continued.)

- LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 1002.

Κροτωνιάται δ' αὖτε πύρουσιν ποτι,
'Αμαζόνες, φθίραντες ἄτρομος κόρην
Κλήτην, ἀνασσαί τῆς ἰωνύμου πάτρας.

At Crononiatæ urbem populabuntur aliquandò
Amazonis, intrepidâ interfectâ virgine
Cletê, patriæ cognominis reginâ.

CASSANDRA, after having foretold the various fortunes of her family, and of many illustrious Greeks, resumes the story of her countrymen, and reserves a portion of her narrative for their interesting adventures. The reader is prepared for this recital by the mention of Acestes; a Trojan, and founder of a town in Sicily, that bears his name. This town had long maintained a friendly intercourse with Troy; and will continue, says Cassandra, to lament its destruction for ages to come. The next prediction is, that many, πολλοί, i. e. many *Trojans*, will settle in Italy, about Siris and Leutarnia; and will build a city, like that of Troy. We are next informed, that others, ἄλλοι, i. e. other *Trojans*, will put themselves under the protection of Cletê; Penthesilea's servant. These Trojan exiles were willing to submit to whatsoever hardships their heroine might impose. Cletê with their assistance settled, and built a city in Italy. But, says Cassandra, the Crotoniatæ will destroy her city. The Crotoniatæ were so named from Croton, an Italian city, built by Myscellus, a Greek. For many of the Greeks, on their return from Troy, planted colonies in these parts.

The story of the Amazons is well known. Poets and historians, both Greek and Roman, have told us every thing that relates to them; καὶ τὸ μυθώδες, καὶ τὸ ἱστορικόν. We are informed by Diodorus Siculus, that Penthesilea was the *last* of their queens. He adds; τὸ λοιπὸν αἰὶ τὸ ἔδος ταπεινόν. μιν, ἀσθιῆσαι παντιλῶς. Quintus Calaber's first book contains the exploits and death of Penthesilea. Several of her attendants are there mentioned; but Cletê is not of the number. Her name seems to have been rescued from oblivion only by our poet. He has spoken of her as being θῆσσαι, ἄτρομος κόρη, and ἀνασσαί πάτρας. From the scholiast we learn, that there was a *succession* of these Amazonian queens, who took the name of Cletê, and reigned in these parts for many ages. He asserts, that Cletê, who built the city, was the *first* queen of that name; and that Cletê, whom the Greeks slew, was the *last*. But his opinion is unsupported by authorities. Strabo and Pliny, whose accounts of Italy, and its inhabitants are particular and full, have made no mention of these Cletean queens. It is most probable, that Cletê, of whom the poet speaks, was not suffered to continue long in peaceable possession of her

her new territories. Her inveterate foes would soon commence hostilities against her. The Amazonian name was odious to the Greeks. They beheld the growing power of Cletè with a jealous eye, and were determined to extirpate, as soon as they were able, the last remains of her race.

I suspect that the scholiast's story owes its rise to a wrong interpretation of the words τῆς ἐπ' αὐτῶν πατρῶς. From the proximity of Κλέτην to ἐπ' αὐτῶν he was induced to suppose, that the country was called from Cletè *Clelean*, and that her city was named *Cletè*. He then inferred, for error begets error, that there were many queens of this name, who reigned in succession. Lycophron speaks but of one. He tells us that her city was called ἄρτυ Ἀμαζονίης and that Cletè

was queen of the country, which bore that name; meaning the name of *Amazon*, or the Amazonian country. The places, which the Amazons subdued, were not called after the name of the reigning queen; but after the people, Amazonian. A similar expression occurs in another passage.

Τοῦ Σισυφίου παῖδος ὀχθηδὴν ἄκραν
'Επ' αὐτῶν πόδ' ἕστηκε χεῖρ ὑπάφρων.

Cassandra is speaking of the *Ulyssæan* promontory in Sicily; which, she tells us, would hereafter take the name τοῦ Σισυφίου παῖδος. The promontory was not named from the person *expressed*. It was not called *Sisyphian* from Sisyphus. It was denominated from the person *implied*, and called ἀπὸ τοῦ Ὀδυσσεύς the *Ulyssæan* promontory. R.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR SEPTEMBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Works of Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq.; including several Pieces never before published; with an Account of his Life and Character, by his Son, George Owen Cambridge, M. A. Prebendary of Ely. One Volume, Royal 4to.

THIS is one amongst the many elegant and splendid productions of the British press, which of late years have increased to a considerable degree, and which, from the great expense attending their publication, are rendered too costly for the middle classes of the people; but are admirably calculated to adorn the libraries of men of superior rank and fortune, who have a taste for polite literature, and enjoy the means of patronizing and encouraging works of this class.

To such persons, and to the great public libraries of the United Kingdom, the collection of original compositions, in prose and verse, contained in this volume, will prove a valuable acquisition; the subjects are various; some of them of a serious, and others of a ludicrous cast; but all of them having a tendency to inform, instruct,

improve, or amuse, the reader. Genius, learning, sound judgment, a refined taste, experimental knowledge of men and manners, from a familiar intercourse with many of the first characters of the age in which he lived, and a philanthropic disposition, render many of the pieces which relate to local circumstances, and events long since passed, highly interesting, notwithstanding the great length of time since they were composed; and though the major part were published, in different forms, at periods when their subjects were either the topics of conversation, or recent in the memory of the readers, they, like the *Spectators* and other miscellaneous works of uncommon merit, but of an old date, will continue to be read and admired even beyond the present time.

To collect, to arrange, and bring into

into one point of view, with explanatory and illustrative notes, all the works of this eminent writer, was a task well worthy the care and exertions of an affectionate son, whose motives to this undertaking we take the liberty to lay before our readers, in his own impressive words, introductory to the memoirs of the life and character of his father.

"In prefixing to this publication such particulars as may best delineate the life, character, and talents, of the Author, I am influenced by very powerful motives. The solicitude I naturally feel at sending into the world this edition of my father's works, makes me wish, as far as possible, to fulfil the duty of his Editor, by endeavouring to gratify that curiosity so generally entertained, of enquiring into the prevailing sentiments and habits of those who have been at all distinguished, or whose writings have attracted any share of public attention. At the same time, I do not scruple to acknowledge, that I am still more strongly impelled to it by the high gratification afforded to my feelings, in paying this last and only remaining tribute of duty and affection to the memory of a revered parent; and in recording, I trust for the benefit of others, those virtues, the recollection of which is indelibly impressed on my own mind.

"To this undertaking I am further encouraged, by the reflection, that so much of my own life has been past in the enjoyment of my father's society, and in the constant observation of his many estimable qualities, as enables me to assure the reader, that, whatever other attractions these memoirs may be thought to want, they will not be found deficient in those essential parts of biography, fidelity and truth. In order, however, to give to this account a sanction of more unequivocal authority than may perhaps be allowed to the affectionate interest and partial judgment of a son, I shall gladly avail myself of the voluntary testimonies given by others to my father's virtues and talents, at different periods of his life; which coming chiefly from persons distinguished for their accurate knowledge of the characters of mankind, and their skill in describing them, will, I hope, be considered as furnishing an additional weight to this relation, and render it more generally interesting."

The equal tenour of a life like that of Mr. Cambridge, mostly passed in retirement, and within the circle of respectable friends, could not furnish many striking incidents, such as excite the attention of the lovers of biographical anecdotes: we are, therefore, to expect gratification in reading these memoirs from character, rather than from extraordinary occurrences—from traits of friendship and acts of utility and benevolence, not from any brilliant achievements such as dignify the recorded annals of public men. It is in their works that we look for the whole strength of literary characters; and in those of our Author, we discover the accomplished gentleman and scholar, the chaste and harmonious poet, the temperate satirist, and the elegant moral prose writer: to these we shall soon advert, after noticing, as preliminaries, some outlines of the life.

We are informed that the late Richard Owen Cambridge was the son of a Turkey merchant, who resided chiefly in London; that he was born in that city in the year 1717; that his father dying soon after, he was left to the care of his mother, and her brother Thomas Owen, Esq. who, having no children, adopted his nephew as his future representative, and undertook the management of his education. By this Gentleman he was sent early to Eton, the fashionable seminary for preparing young Noblemen, and Gentlemen's sons of high rank and fortune, for the universities of Oxford and Cambridge. At Eton he formed those respectable connexions which continued through the greatest part of his own long life, and during the existence of the parties, none of whom survived him. Portraits of most of these friends in early youth, and of those he acquired in his riper years, adorn the volumes; the bare mention of some of them will suffice to shew that he was honoured with the esteem and intimacy of several of the most distinguished personages of his time, who held high offices in the state, and were eminent for the public services they had rendered their country: such were the Earl of Hardwicke, Lord Chancellor of Great Britain, Lord Anson, and Admiral Boscawen; for the rest, not less conspicuous in private life, the reader is desired to refer to the list of engravings, and to the short memoirs of each to be found in notes,

or

or in the text of the work, under their proper heads.

From Eton Mr. Cambridge went to Oxford, and entered St. John's College as a Gentleman Commoner in the year 1734; but in the hope of rejoining some of the friends from whom he separated on leaving Eton, he removed to Lincoln's Inn, and became a Member of that honourable Society in 1737. His expectations were fully answered by the renewal of old acquaintance, and the addition of new ones. 'In 1741, he was married to the second daughter of George Trenchard, Esq. then Member for Poole, and son of Sir John Trenchard, Secretary of State to King William the Third. "This marriage," says the Editor, "which originated in a mutual preference, laid the foundation of the most tender and affectionate attachment, that subsisted full sixty years." Mr. Cambridge now settled at the seat of his ancestors at *Whitminster*, in Gloucestershire, in which retirement he passed seven or eight years; and during this period it was that he composed several miscellaneous verses, bearing date from 1741 to 1750, forming part of the collection in this work, that were never before in print. The detail of the various active employments which engaged his time and attention at this period of his life, occupies a considerable portion of the memoirs.

In the year 1748, the death of Mr. Owen put him in possession of that Gentleman's property; an acceptable addition to the small income upon which he had hitherto lived: he was now enabled to cultivate more at his ease that very select society to which he had access; and unwilling to forego the pleasure of that more general intercourse for which he had so much relish, he determined to settle in the neighbourhood of London; and in the year 1751, he made the purchase of the beautiful villa situated in Twickenham meadows, on the banks of the Thames, directly opposite Richmond Hill; here he passed the remainder of his life, a period of more than fifty years; when "nature being wholly exhausted, he expired without a sigh, on the 17th of September, 1802, in the 86th year of his age, leaving a widow, two sons, and a daughter."

A most excellent letter of condolence, or rather of consolation, from that learned and good prelate the Bishop of London, soon followed the event,

and is one of the numerous testimonials of the high esteem in which he was held by men of letters of the highest reputation. The Bishop, amongst other motives to resignation, observes, "that he died, as he lived, like a good man and a sincere Christian;" confirming the account given by his son, that at an early age he attentively examined the evidences of Christianity, and was fully satisfied of its truth. A principle of piety from such a man may have an exemplary influence on other well-disposed persons; and with that view, the following remarkable passage shall close our slight sketch of the ample memoirs of his life.

"His devotional exercises were always expressed in so solemn a manner, and with such unaffected piety, as shewed that his lips spoke the language of his heart; but his impressive tone of voice, when offering praise and thanksgivings, marked that to be the branch of worship most suited to his feelings; and in conformity with this sentiment, he frequently observed, "that in our petitions we are liable to be misled both as to their object and motive, but in expressing our thanksgivings to the Deity we can never err, the least favoured among us having received sufficient tokens of the bounty of Providence to excite emotions of the sincerest gratitude."

The first juvenile production of our Author, which made its appearance among the Oxford Congratulatory Verses, was a little poem on the marriage of his Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales in 1736; our Author was then only in the nineteenth year of his age; it takes the lead in the present publication; but its priority is to be considered as a claim founded on the order of time, and the importance of the subject, rather than to its merit; for, as his Editor observes, "it was so little suited to his taste or style of composition, which was chiefly of the humorous cast, that he would willingly have declined it, if something from his pen had not been expected by his College;" his fellow-students, we suppose, having discovered his poetical talent. And if his Editor had not been determined to give us all his father's poems, he might have spared the insertion of the feeblest, written confessedly under a kind of compulsion.

The miscellaneous verses follow it, composed at *Whitminster*, with a beautiful

tiful engraved view of the house, with the meadow and the river *Severn* in front. The first piece is entitled, *Learning*, a Dialogue between Dick and Ned (the Author and Dr. Edward Barnard, afterwards Provost of Eton); in this poem, we have an admirable specimen of the sprightly vein which generally pervades the poetical compositions in this work. A sample may be here aptly given from the introductory lines, without encroaching on the substance of the dialogue.

"The day was fullen, bleak, and wet,
When Dick and Ned together met,
To waste it in a friendly chat,
And much they talk'd of this and that;
Till many a question wisely stated,
And many a knotty point debated;
From topic still to topic turning,
They fall at length on books and learning.

Then each with eagerness displays
His eloquence, to give them praise.
Far in their eulogy they launch,
And scan them o'er in ev'ry branch;
Thus, th' excellencies making known
Of learning, slyly show their own."

Society, an unfinished poem, addressed to Henry Berkley, Esq. a fellow-student at Eton, a young Gentleman of very superior talents, who went early into the army, and unfortunately lost his life at the battle of Fontenoy, in the year 1745, is a composition of a serious cast; and it is much to be regretted, that the Author, after receiving the melancholy information of his young friend's untimely death, never could prevail upon himself to complete it. In that little piece, we discover the dawn of that superior genius, which enabled him, at a ripener age, to compose that masterly mock-heroic poem, the *Scribleriad*, in six books, designed to ridicule and expose false taste and false science; which established his reputation as an author and a poet, and as a satirist placed him on a level with Pope; "whilst his great care to avoid personal offence, which almost all humorous and burlesque writers have allowed themselves," gave to the *Scribleriad* a superiority over the Dunciad of that celebrated poet.

By a note in the Life of our Author, we are informed by the Editor, that the following character is given of this poem, fifty years after its publication, by a distinguished scholar and critic of the present day;

"The *SCRIBLERIAD* is a work of great fancy, just composition, and poetical elegance; but, above all, of mature judgment throughout. It should be read as well for instruction as amusement. The preface is entitled to much attention—the unknown Author of the PURSUITS OF LITERATURE.

The reprinting of the *Scribleriad* in the work now before us, renders it unnecessary to add more upon the subject; but we cannot take leave of Society, one of our Author's pieces, unpublished in his life-time, without communicating to our readers another specimen of his fine taste and virtuous principles.

"Society! Our being's noblest end!
To thee, with claims unequal, all pretend;
From angels, or the heav'n-instructed man,
To the wild Tartar's unconnected clan;
From the vast elephant, or savage bear,
To abject reptiles, and those insects
spare,
That wing insensibly the crowded air.

Select are thy delights, serene thy joys;
How falsely fought in numbers and in noise!

Too sober for th' ambitious and the vain;

Too delicate for Folly's tasteless train.

These, while they seek thee in the tents
of shame,

Bring foul dishonour on thy sacred name;
Who think to find thee in the harlot's
bow'r,
Or loud with Wassel in the midnight
hour.

Misjudge not then the philosophic mind,
Deaf to thy call, to thy endearments
blind;

Since not thyself the wise, retir'd, dis-
claim,

But that vain phantom which usurps thy
name."

The other miscellaneous verses written at *Whitminster* are, *Tobacco*, a Tale; addressed to J. H. Browne, Esq. — *Archimago*, in imitation of Spenser, and descriptive of the Author and four of his boat's crew. — An Apology for writing Verse; addressed to the Honourable Charles Yorke. — To William Whitehead, Esq. in answer to an Epistle to the Author, inserted in his Life. — To Lord Bathurst; imitation of Horace, lib. ii. ode 15. — The Danger of writing Verse; a Dialogue between a young Poet and his Friend; addressed

to Sir Charles Hanbury Williams.—A Dialogue between Lord Ducie and his Horse.—The Author to the Scribleriad: imitation of Horace, Epist. 20.

The miscellaneous poetry written at *Twickenham* from 1751 to 1801, on a variety of subjects, and addressed to different persons on public and private occasions, are numerous; and the Editor mentions a few of the smaller pieces that were published soon after the Scribleriad: of these the most celebrated were—The Elegy written in an empty Assembly-Room.—The Fakker: a Tale.—And, The Fable of Jotham to the Borough Hunters. We cannot but think it a defect, that the Editor has not distinctly marked out all the pieces which remained unpublished, and under his care are now making their first appearance in this work.

Twenty-two numbers of that well known periodical collection of Essays, entitled *The World*, “began in the year 1752, and kept up with great spirit for four years, written by Mr. Cambridge, in aid of the conductor Mr. Moore, to whose acquaintance he was introduced by Lord Lyttleton, greatly contributed to the success of that publication,” close the volume.

Amongst the engravings, of which there are sixteen, we have noticed, with pleasure, the accurate view of *Twickenham* meadows, and the house: of the improvements made by his father his son gives an entertaining account, in his life, page xxxviii.; but he has omitted a circumstance, which we consider as a tribute due to his memory, far exceeding the detail of the improvements of the spot.

In these delightful meadows, in the summer season, it was customary for parties of pleasure, chiefly consisting of Citizens of London, to go up with the tide to the extensive lawn in the front of the house, carrying a cold repast with them, at a proper distance, they spread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting prospect around them.

The late good-natured owner of the premises, year after year, signalized his urbanity to his *fellows-citizens*, by permitting this annual recreation. We add, with regret, that since his death the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of those rural excursions to this beloved retreat. M.

The History of the Invasion of Switzerland by the French, and the Destruction of the Democratical Republics of Schwitz, Uri, and Unterwalden. By Henry Zschokke, National Prefect of the Canton of Basle. Translated from the French of J. B. Briatte, Secretary of Legation to the Helvetic Republic at Paris. With a Preface and Supplement by the Translator.

THE laudable design of Dr. Aikin, the translator, in offering this work to the public, will best appear from his own account of it, in the Preface. “Its publication in English at the present period was thought peculiarly calculated to promote that spirit of resistance to unprincipled ambition and the schemes of universal domination, which is alone to be relied upon in the arduous contest in which the nation is now engaged. The history of the memorable struggle here recorded will shew what a people very inconsiderable in point of wealth and number was able to do, in checking the progress of a host of invaders, by the mere force of native courage, and an enthusiastic love of liberty and their country. It will show, that, stimulated by these motives, a band of peasants could be brought to charge with the bayonet,

and entirely to defeat, battalions rendered formidable, by their victories, to the most warlike troops in Europe. It will also afford much valuable instruction for avoiding the faults which frustrated the defensive plans of the most powerful part of the confederacy, and placed the final stake in the hands of a few half-armed herdsmen. More over, it cannot fail to impress every generous mind with an indignant sense of the insolence of a lawless conqueror, and the degradation incurred by a vanquished and subjugated people.

The History of the Helvetic Confederacy, from its first establishment to its dissolution, by Mr. Planta, in two volumes, quarto, of which we gave a copious review in our Magazine, Volumes XXXVIII. and XXXIX. for the year 1800, precludes the necessity of entering

entering upon a second review of the early part of the present performance, which was originally written in German; and so far as relates to the distinguished valour and glorious exploits of the ancestors of the Swiss in the first recovery of their liberty, both Authors seem to have drawn their information from the same, or nearly the same, documents; with this difference, however, that Mr. Planta relates every important transaction minutely, whilst Bishokke only casts a rapid glance on the ancient state of the Cantons: this retrospect constitutes the first part of his history, divided into eleven short Chapters; in which we find a description of the territory of the Canton of Schwitz; and a remark, "that its inhabitants were the first of these celebrated communities which recovered liberty, the very name of which had been lost in Europe, and procured them the honour of giving the appellation of Switzerland, or, as we now call the whole country, Switzerland." It is necessary to keep in mind this historical anecdote, whilst perusing the interesting events related in the second Part of this work, in which it will be found, that the same spirit of independence, the same valour and fortitude, which characterized their ancestors, were exerted by the present inhabitants of the Canton of Schwitz to oppose the French armies, as long as resistance could be of any avail.

Our German Author takes up the subject of the French invasion of Switzerland at the period when Mr. Planta's history terminates; and, from thence, brings it down to the present time; and the supplement, by Dr. Aikin, completes the whole, by laying before the reader the actual state of the country, as it is likely to remain, subjected to the will of the French republic and its despotic rulers.

The brief account of the measures adopted by the French Republic, soon after its establishment, to increase its power, and to provide for the stability of the revolution, appears to be written with great accuracy and impartiality, which has not been duly observed in some histories of the great changes which that revolution has effected on the continent of Europe: The French nation, says our Author, "within a few years, had levelled the throne of its Kings, terrified the world by the splendour of its triumphs, and defeated the

confederacy of Sovereigns. It remained victorious, but insulated in Europe: enviered by Princes reduced to insignificance, but whose hatred was implacable. The rulers of this great and new republic recognized the danger of their insulated condition. The elements of which this empire was composed, and the form of its government, were too different from those of other countries to hope any solid and durable alliance betwixt them and France. Between States, as between individuals, there is no real union, except that which is founded upon similar principles and interests: similarity in power and riches never suffice for its consolidation. France wished to secure the fruit of her victories; she wished a guarantee for her future tranquillity; and to attain these ends, she resolved to surround herself with countries whose organization resembled her own. She therefore, with all her power, favoured revolutions among her neighbours, by entrusting the reins of government into the hands of those who for a long time had been unsuccessfully combating the enemies of the rights of man. In this manner were created the Batavian, Ligurian, Cisalpine, and Roman republics."

This is a candid explanation of the policy of the new government of France, and, unfortunately for the repose of Europe, a man was found suited to their purpose, who made this basis of the national aggrandisement the pretext of his unbounded personal vanity and ambition, and from a successful General of the armies of the Republic, raised himself to the summit of usurpation; from which it is not improbable that his fall may be more precipitate than his elevation.

We agree with this Author, "it is painful for justice to give way to the combination of circumstances; but with a thorough knowledge of the artful designs of the French Republic, it is astonishing that the government of Berne did not feel the necessity of relaxing a little from the rigour of its aristocratical maxims of government, at the critical juncture when that combination loudly called upon them to forego their private personal and family interests, in order to conciliate the patriotic zeal and ardour of their fellow-subjects, and unite them in one body in defence of their religion, laws, and independence, against the daily growing

ing power of their neighbours, the French Republic.

The causes of the subversion of the Bernese government, and the consequent ruin of the Helvetic confederacy, were, as our historian justly relates; "Different kinds of intestine disturbances; the remonstrances (after humble petitions had failed) of the governed; the blind haughtiness (and selfishness) of the governors; and the mutual rivalry between the Cantons; all united in the work of destruction. France, seeing with pleasure the dissensions which tore the confederates, did not delay to profit by them. She fomented the discord, fed the hatred and the hopes of parties, excited the Cantons against each other, and thus made way for the revolution which was soon to break out. The Cantons of *Berne*, *Zurich*, and *Basel* (*Basle*), had already penetrated the secret designs of France, and were almost in open rupture with her; while the *Walldstaeten*, the Forest Cantons of *Schwitz*, *Uri*, and *Unterwalden*, still in security, followed their ancient routine, without troubling themselves with the alarms of their neighbours. They thought, that by abstaining from interference with the affairs of others, none would interfere with theirs; and that the pacific prudence of their conduct would secure them from every danger. But the first days of December 1797 brought on the precursive signs of that terrible hurricane which, after having threatened for seven months, was at length totally to overthrow the government under which these people had lived for four centuries. Soon after, Berne gave notice to the other Cantons, that the French troops had taken possession of the *Erguel* and the *Bishopric of Basel*; and that the city of Berne; the seat of government, was exposed to the danger of invasion. Zurich, the first Canton of the Helvetic league, invited the Forest Cantons to a general conference, to consult measures for warding off the evils with which the country was menaced. The government of Schwitz summoned a general assembly of the people; they met on the 21st of December, and commissioned the actual Landamman (the Chief Magistrate), *Aloys Weber*, and the late Landamman, *Meinrad Schuler*, two virtuous Citizens enjoying the confidence of the people, to assist at *Aarau*, in the conference desired by Zurich, with full

powers to do, in conjunction with the other Helvetic States, whatever might be judged proper to secure and confirm the quiet, safety, and general welfare, of the confederacy. But their instructions at the same time bore, that, in case any thing was agitated which might endanger the liberty, the religion, and the safety of the country, or the constitution and integrity of the Helvetic body, they were to communicate to the Diet the decree which the Assembly had just passed, by which the people of Schwitz declared, "that they would remain faithful to the religion and laws which they held from their ancestors, and would expose themselves to the greatest dangers, and make the greatest sacrifices, rather than permit them to be in the least degree infringed." Upon this noble declaration, it appears, in the sequel of the history, they acted with steady prudence and intrepid valour to the last moment; and though they could not prevent the dissolution of the confederacy, their patriotic zeal and fortitude enabled them to obtain from the despotic Usurper of France, a permission to enjoy unmolested their ancient rights and privileges.

In order to inspire the other Helvetic states with the same spirit and energy, the Deputies of Schwitz received orders to confer confidentially with those of the other Cantons on the means of smoothing the difficulties which, they said, arose in the aristocratical Cantons between the governors and the people, and of disposing the latter to employ all their force in the common cause. The Assembly also sent to Berne, in quality of its Deputy, the ancient Landamman, *Charles Reding*, an able politician and dexterous negociator. It was the object of his mission to seek, by conciliatory measures, to preserve the tranquillity of Berne, and of the whole Helvetic body. In the declaration, in the mission, in the whole conduct of Schwitz, we discern every effort that human wisdom could suggest to avert the impending blow; here was the rallying point, the standard of union was erected by this virtuous Canton. Happy would it have been for Berne, for all Switzerland, if the example had been efficacious; for such was the known bravery of the inhabitants of all the Cantons, that if they had firmly united in one common cause, no pretext for the interference of

of the French in their internal divisions could have been urged; whereas, by a contrary conduct, they brought on the subjugation of the whole country by a foreign tyrant.

The fatal disunion broke out at Berne. The Bernese aristocratical government had ruled, from the year 1536, over those smiling countries bounded on the East and West by Mount Jura, on the South by the Lake of Geneva, and known by the name of the *Pays de Vaud*. "A lively and intelligent people there cultivate the vine, and sow the land with all kinds of grain; but the constitution of the country, and the internal organization of the towns and villages, had long opposed the advancement of the public prosperity. The people, from time immemorial, had enjoyed franchises and privileges which the usurping policy of the Bernese government had insensibly annulled. The *Vauds*, excited by some of the boldest of their fellow-citizens, but still more by the secret promises of France, loudly demanded their ancient privileges. Berne irritated them by her refusal; and the favour of France rendered them enterprising. The government of Berne employed vigorous measures, which, instead of extinguishing the flame, served to increase and extend it. Some individuals, who had with too much spirit pleaded the cause of liberty and of equality (in the government of the Helvetic confederacy), were imprisoned. France, to whom this ill-timed ferment of discord could not fail to be agreeable, took the part of the captives. By virtue of ancient treaties, she assumed the right of mediating between the *Pays de Vaud* and the government of Berne; and declared, by the mouth of Mengaud, her *Chargé d'Affaires* with the Helvetic body, that she would render Berne responsible for the lives and safety of the persons arrested. Now, though it is admitted by all parties that the French Directory, then subsisting, abused this right, an impartial historian certainly ought not to omit the existence of those treaties. Our Author has given them in a note—from which we extract the following: In 1564, Duke Emanuel of Savoy finally renounced, by the treaty of Lausanne, his rights over this country (which had been before ceded to the Lords of Berne under certain conditions),

reserving to the inhabitants the enjoyment of all their privileges. This treaty was guaranteed by France in 1565; which guarantee was renewed so late as the year 1777."

Thus France and its power standing on one side, and Berne, with its sovereign rights, opposing the demands of its fellow-citizens of the *Pays de Vaud*, and thereby disuniting the federated Cantons, on the other, brought on a war which might have been avoided, if Berne had yielded to existing circumstances, and followed the salutary advice of Charles Rebling, delivered in a discourse full of wisdom and energy before the Council of Berne, or that of the Commander of the Bernese army, Colonel Weiss, in his letter to the Government, in which is the following passage: "Shall I speak plainly? In all our warlike preparations, I see only the prognostics of a disastrous war, and the signal of an useless effusion of blood. (He was ordered to reduce the *Vauds* to obedience by force of arms.) I am convinced, that all the means of rigour you can employ will have no other result than that of spreading the revolution over the whole of Switzerland, and preparing the fate of French emigrants for its Governors. In my judgment, what wisdom and morality point out to be done in this conjuncture is, to treat these people with kindness and indulgence, to give way, for a time, to the passion which impels them, to watch over the assembly of the Deputies, and to endeavour to gain their confidence."

The Canton of Schwitz made another attempt, of which the object was, to induce Berne to prefer measures of conciliation to those of rigour. It insisted upon satisfying the *Vauds* in their demands, and strongly advised a sacrifice now become necessary for the general good. But these words of peace were likewise thrown away; and Schwitz recalled its Deputies, in order to shelter itself from the fatal consequences which such obstinacy threatened to bring upon the whole Helvetic body.

We need not pursue the thread of this history through its regular course to its period; the succeeding events and final catastrophe are too well known, but as they are here stated, and we believe correctly, the want of union effected what the arms of France could never have accomplished, if we may

form a judgment from the astonishing repulse the French commander *Schawenburgh* sustained from the few brave inhabitants of *Schwitz*, amounting only to two weak battalions under the command of *Aloys Reding*, who, disregarding the advantageous position of the enemy, and their extreme superiority, impetuously attacked the French, plunged their bayonets into their ranks, made a horrible carnage, and, in less than a quarter of an hour, so completely dispersed them, that scarcely could they discharge a few shot in their flight. The losses undergone by the French, in their different actions with the small Cantons, were very considerable, in comparison with those of their adversaries; they may be estimated in the proportion of *ten to one*. An exact computation, made at *Lucerne*, states their killed at 2754. The number of their wounded was never certainly known, but it was very probably still greater. The troops of the Forest Cantons, according to the parish-registers, very exactly taken, lost only 236 men killed, and 195 wounded. At length, finding it impossible to support the unequal contest against the strong reinforcements of the French army, and deserted by the troops of Uri, it was thought advisable to negotiate an honourable capitulation with *Schawenburgh*, which was readily granted, on condition that the Canton of *Schwitz* should adopt the new constitution which the French Government had forced upon the majority of the late Helvetic confederacy. Here the German Author's narrative ends. The conclusion, says the Translator in his supplement, exhibits the reluctant submission of a brave and free people to the dictates of a power which they were wholly incapable of resisting. But submissions extorted by force are likely to last no longer than while the immediate impression of that force continues—no wonder, therefore, that the struggle was not yet entirely ended; and that a very short period elapsed before the bloody contest was partially renewed.

The imposition, by the Helvetic Assembly at *Aarau*, of a civic oath of allegiance to the new constitution, gave the desired occasion; for its terms were so repugnant to the feelings of many members of the ancient confederacy, that they refused to take it. The Canton of *Unterwalden* now took the lead in resistance, and steadily refused

to comply. On the 8th of September 1798, *Schawenburgh*, with a great force, entered the Canton; the rustic inhabitants assembled to oppose him, and by their determined valour, though half-armed and undisciplined, on the first day arrested his progress. Fresh battalions of the French poured in, and the second day's fight ended in the total overthrow of the unhappy natives. The indiscriminate massacres that ensued are too horrid to repeat. All Switzerland now experienced the face of a country pacified by foreign conquerors, and mocked with a nominal independence held under their good pleasure.

But the treaty of peace signed at *Lunzville* in February 1801, between the French and Austrian Governments, contained an article expressly guaranteeing the independence of the Helvetic republic, together with that of others, *with the right of the people inhabiting them to adopt what form of government they please*. This article produced a new resistance on the part of the democratical Cantons, who claimed their ancient liberty: a new government was organized at *Berne* in October, and *Aloys Reding* was placed at the head of the Executive Council. At the same time, the former Magistrates, who had been displaced by the French Directory, resumed their seats. Fresh dissensions taking place, *Reding* went to *Paris* to confer with *Bonaparte*; when it was agreed, that a coalition should take place, by the re-admission of six members of the revolutionary or French party, in the room of six of the old Magistrates, who were to go out. This agreement lasted only three months; and *Reding* had scarcely returned home to his family, when the new Members assembled in the night of April 17th, 1802, displaced *Reding* and all his party, tore the plan of the Constitution which had been formed, appointed persons to draw up a new one, and were the next day congratulated on their measures by *Verninac*, the Consular Minister in Switzerland.

The new code of government, which was the result of this change, had for its basis the unity of the whole States, and was on that account rejected, with strong marks of displeasure, by the democratical Cantons; whilst a majority of the aristocratical Cantons declared in its favour, influenced thereto chiefly in expectation of being freed from the French troops, which were accordingly

accordingly withdrawn; it soon appeared, however, that the presence of these troops had alone produced the decision in favour of the new constitution; for their recall was the signal of an open opposition to it, which shortly grew to a general insurrection. The Cantons of Schwitz, Uri, and Unterwalden, which had never received this new code, and had confided in the promise given by the First Consul to Reding, "that the democratic Cantons should be left to enjoy their ancient laws," formed a resolution of separating from the Helvetic republic, and renewing between themselves the ancient confederacy of the *Waldstätten*. A resolution on the part of the new Government, supported by a mandate of Bonaparte, to introduce in all parts of Switzerland the new code, and to make it one indivisible republic, alarmed the small Cantons, which persisted in their right to legislate for themselves. Zug, Glaris, Appenzell, Baden, and the *Reintbal*, adopted the same cause, declared themselves in a state of insurrection, and sent Deputies to *Schwitz*. The peasants at Baden had an engagement with the troops of the Helvetic government, and defeated them; and the militia of *Unterwalden* cut in pieces the vanguard of the same army, as soon as it set foot on their territory. A large force of insurgents marched to Berne, and after a bloody action under the walls of that city, the Helvetic troops within it agreed to a capitulation, and retreated to the *Pays de Vaud*, where they were again defeated.

Aloys Reding now put himself at the head of the confederacy of the democratic Cantons: a Diet assembled at Schwitz, which called upon the other inhabitants of Switzerland to send Deputies to this Assembly; but all its measures were disconcerted by the application of the Helvetic government to the First Consul for his mediation. A French army again approached, preceded by the insolent and domineering mandate that has appeared in all our public prints; Deputies were ordered to repair to Paris from each of the Cantons; the Diet of Schwitz was dissolved in October 1803; and the French General arrested Aloys Reding, and Mr. Hirzel, an ancient Magistrate of Zurich; they were conveyed, together with several of their colleagues, under a strong escort, to the Castle of

Arburg, where Reding was imprisoned nearly four months. In the mean time, Bonaparte altered his conduct with respect to the settlement of Switzerland, by abandoning the principle of unity in its government; and perhaps through a dread of again irritating that desperate valour, the effects of which the French army had so severely felt, the democratical Cantons were treated, in the new order of things, with peculiar indulgence. They were allowed to retain their popular institutions, their general assemblies, and their convents, together with the name of *Swiss* much more grateful to them than that of *Helvetians*. Reding and his associates were set at liberty; and the manner in which they were received by their grateful countrymen will give pleasure to every friend of public virtue. We shall only mention, that at the general assembly of the Canton of Schwitz, Aloys Reding was elected Landamman, the sword of justice and the seal of the state were solemnly delivered to him; the other patriots were rewarded, in like manner in the other forest Cantons; and though it must be acknowledged, that Switzerland, as a nation, must act in political subservency to France, it cannot be denied, that at this time, the Cantons which most boldly resisted its power, its interference in their internal governments, and the new constitution established by Bonaparte in the other Cantons, under the denomination of the Helvetic Government, "are at this time a free people."

After perusing this history of the invasion of Switzerland by the French, ably and judiciously translated into our language, it must be totally impossible for any sensible man to entertain the smallest apprehensions of an ambitious and cruel tyrant, since the compact and complete union of all orders of the people has raised and embodied a well-disciplined force, one-third of which, engaged in a common cause for the defence of their religion, laws, and independence, and rallying about the standard of a well-beloved Sovereign, will be found more than sufficient to repel ten times the number of lawless invaders, should they be compelled to undertake the dangerous enterprise of landing on any part of the British coast.

M.

The

The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(Continued from Page 129.)

WE hope the classical pride of this Author will not be offended that we ask him a plain question; namely, If he perfectly understands what was the situation of that miserable race of beings, who, having been made prisoners of war by the Spartans, retained the name of their town, perhaps as an aggravation of the insults offered them, as a badge of their wretched slavery, and, from Helos, were termed Helotæ? We press this question with the more anxiety, because, in a work, whatsoever its fate may be, certainly intended not only for the illumination of the present age, but that the brilliant rays emanating from it may dispel the mists which otherwise would shade the events it records, in their passage to posterity; therefore we must follow it with another: When, or in what manner, was the English peasantry ever threatened (we mean since the feudal times) with a degree of degradation approaching to the Helotism of Sparta? We know nothing of Mr. S. but by this work; and aware of the difficulty of the very high branch of literary composition which he has assumed, find little pleasure in marking any passages with reprobation; but our duty as critics, Shall we say as loyal subjects? must suppress our feelings as authors.

We have had occasion to observe, that in former parts of this volume the Author has given full scope to his benevolent sentiments respecting the peasantry of other countries, "hunted about like wild beasts," before the period of the revolution had softened the hearts of their present rulers; we have endeavoured to shew the improbability of such transactions having taken place, without being able to contradict the vouchers that were so *opportunistically* produced; but, in the present instance, we positively deny the fact, and defy him to prove, that in the year 1795, or at any other time subsequent to the Conquest, in the condition of the happy peasantry of this country, any symptoms could have been discovered similar to that of the Helotæ of Sparta.

To what a length would the sugges-

tion of Mr. S. carry the mind turned to such speculations. Led by him, we must believe, that in the aforesaid year, in this kingdom, revered among all the nations of Europe for its constitution, for the equality of its laws, which operate, with respect to protection and punishment, alike upon the rich and the poor, that the latter, like the Lacedæmonian Helots, were, if they ventured at night into the highways, in danger of being dispatched by the daggers of the former; that the time was approaching when, in the day, as the jolly peasantry were working in the fields, at the period when the jocund burden of the carrol subsided among one set of labourers, and was caught up by another, its cadences reverberating from rank to rank, from field to field, while the whole atmosphere was filled by the chorus of male and female voices, their masters, careless even of their own interest, would rush upon them, and "massacre the whole in cold blood," as Thucydides states with respect to the Helots; or, as the same author suggests, again alluding to these people, we must have had apprehensions floating in our minds, that thousands of our peasants had been, or would be, secretly made away with, and privately buried.

More than seven years have passed since this time was predicted to be *approaching*. Thank God! it has not yet, nor ever can, under the happy constitution of this kingdom, arrive!

We have hitherto been sparing in our censure of Mr. S. as a historian: as a prophet, we have before hinted, that we had a very slender opinion of his abilities. In this occult branch of science he does not seem to spell and put together half so well as the merest fortune-telling alley-quack that we so frequently hear of at our public offices and sessions.

We were prepared to have given the Author a lecture upon plots, in which we could have easily proved, that he is just as well acquainted with the state of parties and public principles, as they operated in the reign of Charles the Second, as he is with the transactions of

of Lacedæmon; but as we think that he introduced the "Meal-Tub Plot," and the "Pop Gun Machination," merely for the sake of the climax, though it is as awkward as an inverted cone, and have, beside, many more important reasons for our forbearance, we shall suppress our observations, and proceed with him to a place to which we would recommend *parts* of his work, namely, *the House of Correction*,

"A prison," says our Author, "which, from its similarity to the Bastille in France" (to which it is about as like as to the Escurial) "soon obtained that odious name, was raised in the vicinity of the metropolis, and its police entrusted to a man who, according to report, was worthy to be Provost Marshal to Louis the Eleventh." Are these things so? we would ask the Author, Or is this passage, in which *such depth* of historical knowledge is displayed, inserted in the *grave* and authentic page of this *candid* work, upon the unsubstantial basis of vague and flying report? We can, with confidence, aver, that, except that the House of Correction was, during a very disgraceful period, termed the Bastille, by traitors, mutineers, and the friends of traitors and mutineers, in the hope that it might meet the same fate, and that from its ruin might arise the same confusion, that every other suggestion, as applied to it, is totally void of foundation. The *Police* of the House of Correction, if it is in the power of eve! affectation to extend that phrase to the internal government of that prison, never was entrusted to the care of an individual, but was, and is, superintended by a Committee of Magistrates, to whom the person alluded to is only a servant. Does not Mr. S. know that the said prison was built and fitted up according to a plan recommended by Mr. Howard, and approved by Jonas Hanway? Does he not know, that every objection to it which Jacobin malevolence could invent for the worst of purposes, to stimulate the passions of the multitude to acts of outrage, perhaps to assassination, has been, by the result of the closest and most accurate investigation, and by ocular demonstration, repeatedly confuted? If he is ignorant of these things, he should not have attempted to write upon the subject, but if he has been informed of them, and it is next to impossible he should not, How will he

answer to the public for the prostitution of his talents, and for sacrificing the most valuable attributes of a historical pen, truth and candour, upon the altars of party and prejudice?

With respect to the judicious comparison of the Keeper of the House of Correction to Iristin (we suppose he means), Provost Marshal to Louis the Eleventh, let us see to what an extent it will carry us. We must first suppose eighteen thousand Caltrops to be distributed over Cold-bath and the Spa-fields, &c. Mr. S., we are sure, never heard of such a distribution. We must next view the interior court of the prison lined with that ingenious species of instrument termed "*les Fillettes du Roy*," the avenues to the place planted with *gibbets* instead of trees, and the *humane* Governor loading them *ad libitum*. Good Heavens! Does our Author mean to assert that this is the case? No! he will only, by a comparative idea, insinuate as much to the mind trained to *such* disquisitions, for fear (to use a vulgar phrase) that he should *be dickyed*.

We come now to the *young* Senator of *considerable promise*, which we take to be a superior being to a *hopeful youth*, and must take the liberty logically to divide the sentence, because we can discern beauties in every part that deserve to be reasoned upon. As, first, the epithet *young*, from which, if he is not unocial, we understand Mr. S. to mean, that although the years of this his senatorial hero were on the *ore* side green, the *glow* on the other, as we see in a *codling* verging to maturity, indicated ripeness, so that sweetness and acidity were happily blended in his composition. Referring to the substantive *Senator*, used in this *innocent compound*, how that title which, in the character we are considering, so admirably coalesces with the adjective *young*, how that *valuable* addition was acquired, and what benefit, both to the public *morals* and the public *peace*, have been derived from it, are too well known to be here descanted on. Of "*considerable promise*" secondly attracts our attention. Certainly this youth was once of *considerable promise*. There was a time when, from the *promise* of the patriotic effusions of himself and Co., we were alarmed for *more* than the safety of the Bastille, as our Author terms it, and we do most sincerely congratulate our *laid* Author, and the public,

public, that although they were disappointed at one period, yet in some late transactions of the aforesaid young Senator all the promises of his youth have been fulfilled, and that his zeal in the service of his King and Country has entitled him to those thanks and applauses from his constituents, which, to a mind loyal and liberal like his, must be considered as the most honourable reward that, at least on this side of the Channel, can be conferred upon them.

Having dispatched these articles, which, while some of the Chapters of the first Volume seemed, by the impetuosity of their contents, calculated to whirl the brain round like the flyer of a jack, hung like the leaden weight and shifts at the end of the lines; we now open the second, in the hope that, like the ancient philosopher, we shall soon have occasion to call out to our readers, "Courage, lads, we see land!" and with pleasure remark, that Mr. S. has availed himself of the benefit of that important secret in the art of writing termed contrast. The first volume began with a wish for, and a declaration of, war; this, with negotiations and treaties of peace. It is therefore fair to quote the leading paragraph.

"France at no former period of the Revolution had assumed to imposing an attitude as at the commencement of the year 1795. An immense tract of country, consisting of some of the richest provinces of Europe, with a population of thirteen millions of inhabitants, had been subjugated by her victorious armies. The capture of three thousand eight hundred pieces of cannon, and ninety stand of colours, added to the triumph of twenty-seven general actions, of which eight were pitched battles, and the acquisition of one hundred and twenty-two forts and cities, had surrounded her with a blaze of glory; while her enemies were weakened by the loss of near seventy thousand men, who had either perished by disease or the sword, and more than eighty thousand had been made prisoners. The leaders, too, employed in the direction of military affairs, appeared to be admirably calculated to extend still further the acquisitions and fame of the Republic; for at this time she possessed one General * who had evinced extraordinary talents dur-

ing the contest in Belgium; another † who had distinguished himself on the frontiers of Germany ‡; a third § covered with laurels culled at Mabeuge and Charleroi; and a fourth § who, after having been victorious in West Flanders and Alsace, had crowned all his achievements by the conquest of Holland."

Such was the situation of France in 1795, and such are the heroes immortalized by our Author; of whom, without wishing to crop those laurels which Jourdan, or any of them, had so meritoriously culled, we shall only remark, that "there is a tide in the affairs of men:" these, fortunately for themselves, launched their vessels when it was at its flood; or, in other words, when the inflamed passions of insane multitudes had been properly prepared to range on their side, and traitorously to act in concert with them. We are apt to imagine that, assisted by these self-devoted people in their expeditions, they culled more branches from the tree of liberty than wreaths from the laurel. But be this as it may, we find that the brilliant successes of the campaign of 1794 had rendered France so formidable, that the waxen coalition against her began to dissolve, acted upon "by the fervid rays of her meridian sun," like a waxen image under a magical process. The Grand Duke of Tuscany, one of the extremities, was the first that melted, then the King of Prussia, the right arm of the figure, dropped off. These Princes suffered their compositions to be moulded into treaties, the latter of which, while the wax was warm, received the impression of the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, and all were sealed, about the same period, with the hollow seal, the intaglio of the Republic.

We have already had occasion to observe, that Mr. S. does not seem to have a very elevated opinion of Monarchs in general. The character of the King of Prussia, Frederick William, he treats with great freedom; indeed, without he has much stronger grounds for his assertions than have come to our knowledge, with great illiberality; we make this remark with the more regret, because we sincerely do lament, that all the virtues which heretofore distinguished them, from the most exalted acts of magnanimity

* Moreau.

† Hoche.

‡ Jourdan.

§ Pichegru.

and benevolence down to common honesty, should, in this *sublime* history, have fled from their thrones, to peich and settle upon the laurel *crowns* which he hunts were *culled* by those patterns of human excellence, the Republican Generals.

The treaty of peace with Spain, review of the war with this power, and the treaties with Sweden and Hanover, occupy the remainder of this Chapter, which ends with an assertion which it is easier to launch than to prove, namely, that "all the Governments of Europe, England alone excepted," (the Emperor, it appears from this, had forgiven the horrid massacre of his family,) "now breathed a *servent and sincere* wish for peace."

We shall not entangle our readers in the intricate labyrinths of the Vendean war—we can only lament that its success was not equal to its justice. Here we cannot help remarking, that the Author, in beginning this (the second) Chapter with "The Thermidorian revolution, seems to have in his mind the *Gypsy jargon* so much *admired* by Mr. Burke. Whether it is calculated to aid the peripatuity, or add to the dignity, of the historic page? is another question. In this Chapter we are *sorry* to find, that it was easier to *restore* the *suspended* Deputies than the liberty of the press, though it was exactly what we should have augured from the efforts of that *Humane Society* with whom they were connected."

The third Chapter notices the transactions betwixt the French and the Imperialists, and asserts, that "the Cabinet of England, justly *alarmed* at the idea of being left alone to contend against France, entered into a subsidiary treaty with the Emperor." This we believe is not correct. There was no period, either in the last or present war, in which England was *afraid* of contending *single handed* against her Gallic enemy. The treaty to which he alludes had objects in view, we conceive, very different from the *defence* of this kingdom, which, however, our historian does not seem to have been sufficiently versed in the politics of the times to have discovered.

The campaign in Italy, the dissolution of the Convention, and appointment of a Directory, are the subjects of the fourth chapter. In a note we are informed that "the conduct of the English Ministers and the Commanders

abroad (whom we find were not endowed with that estimable faculty, *second sight*,) was not always in unison with the professions of the Cabinet," which, it must be observed, were framed upon events, and the consequence of exigencies, that were changing every hour. The names of the six assassins, viz. Rewbel, Barras, Revelliere, Lapaux, Letorneui, and Carnot, who were clothed in purple and fine linen, lodged in the Luxemburg, and who fared sumptuously every day, are mentioned, and their characters alluded to, we think slighter, and with less success, than is usual with our Author; but perhaps he wisely and justly thought, that there was no occasion more fully to delineate this bloody band, as every name unfolded a concatenation of enormities, stretching from Paris, we fear, even to this Island, we therefore commend his prudence, while we execrate the objects on which it was displayed.

We shall, with only two short remarks, pass over the fifth Chapter, comprising the expedition to Brittany, and concluding with the execution of the Bishop of Dol and fourteen of his Clergy, and also the Count de Sombreuil and his brave companions. There are instances in it which, *first*, in a strong light display the versatility of the French character, and, *secondly*, serve to shew that, even in a country in some degree divided, invasion is a task of considerable difficulty.

The war with Holland, and conquest of the Dutch settlements, are the subjects of the sixth Chapter. The campaign in the West Indies of the seventh. The naval campaign of 1795, both in the Mediterranean and the Channel, of the eighth. The campaign of 1796 in Italy, of the ninth. In this we find, that "the Italian war, hitherto considered only as a secondary object, now began to assume an interesting appearance. The command of the troops of the King of Sardinia was still entrusted to General Colli, an Officer supposed to be admirably calculated for the management of a detentive system; while the Emperor confided the direction of his forces to Baron Beaulieu, an able and enterprising warrior, whose virtues, and exploits had long since acquired for him a high degree of reputation."

"The Directory, on the other hand, instead of selecting one of its victorious Chiefs, placed Napoleone Bonaparte, a man untried, and almost unknown, at the

the head of the army of Italy. Born in Corsica, and educated in France, this aspiring youth already exhibited the *promise of great talents*;" (here we have another promising youth;) "but he had acquired little practical knowledge, and was chiefly indebted to the *patronage of Barras*, and his own zeal, during the recent disputes with the insurgent Sections of Paris, for being elevated to so high a station before he had attained the twenty-sixth year of his age."

Bonaparte, the Hero of this Chapter, or, more correctly speaking, of this Volume, is, by the Author, treated like the Hero of an Epic Poem; his vices, *if he ever had any*, are sunk, while his virtues are displayed in the most glowing colours; we behold them with admiration, like the sun rising from the East, till they attain, we think, to near their meridian height, when the brilliant rays emanating from them extend over France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Holland, to "the Lord knows where." But to return to the *debut* of this promising youth, we learn, that "he strove to acquire the love of the soldiery, with whom he lived in habits of familiarity, often marching on foot at their head, exposing himself to the same hardships, redressing their grievances, and listening with attention to the complaints of the lowest sentinel. His popular manners soon acquired the affection of his army; and it now only remained to exhibit those talents calculated to attain and preserve their confidence."

There is in this Chapter, in a speech of Bonaparte's, too long to quote, these sentiments: "Friends, I promise you this conquest, but it is on the express condition that you *respect* the people whom you are about to deliver from bondage."

"Nations of Italy, The army approaches you on purpose to *burst your fetters*!" Thus the farce of Frankfort was played over again by a much abler *Manager*, and with far greater success.

This Chapter, recognizing the events of the campaign, concludes in these words: "These are some of the wonders of this eventful period, and constituted, for a time, the claim of Bonaparte to the *wonder*, perhaps to the admiration, of mankind."

The tenth Chapter contains the campaign of 1796 in Germany. The eleventh, the conclusion of the war in

La Vendee. The twelfth, the expedition to the West Indies. The thirteenth, the feeble attempt of the Dutch to recover the Cape of Good Hope, and the capture of the remaining settlements of Holland in the East. The fourteenth, the naval campaign of 1796, seizure of Elba, and evacuation of Corsica. The abortive attempt upon Ireland concludes this Chapter, and the first Book of this Volume.

"The splendid campaign of the former year had fixed the attention of all Europe upon Bonaparte," says Mr. S. in the opening of the second Book; so that we find he is still to continue the hero of the story, which we must, of necessity, very cursorily notice; we therefore cannot follow him in his martial exploits through several pages of conquests, the consequence, in our opinion, of his finding *former friends*, even among his enemies, than the rebellious Irish were to General Hoche, the Officer who commanded the expedition for invading that kingdom, which we noticed at the close of the last Book. This Chapter concludes with the peace of Leoben, as the second does with the armistice, and republican festivals in honour of its triumphant armies. The seizure of Venice, and the treaty of Campo Formio, occupy the third Chapter.

The fourth, a glorious monument of the success of our naval exertions, contains an account of the victories off Cape St. Vincent and Camperdown; and concludes with the bombardment of Cadiz. "England," we learn from the beginning of the fifth Chapter, "still continued to carry on a *destructive* war against the distant settlements of the French Republic." In consequence, we have several pages chequered with good and bad fortune; but both, we find, "proved equally disastrous to Great Britain, for every defeat required fresh supplies of wealth to repair the recent loss; while the most trifling triumph seemed to justify new demands upon an *exhausted* treasury." This, as Mr. Bayes says, is "a job for the Court." In fact, we find many such in the course of these volumes.

The unsuccessful attempt of the British Ministry to negotiate with the French Directory; a similar one on the part of Portugal; and a state paper most admirably written; are next noticed; the critical situation of the Banks of London and Vienna briefly mentioned;

mentioned; and this busy Chapter concludes with the descent of the French in Wales, which we think, with our Author, "was a most extraordinary and ridiculous attempt at invasion;" yet, viewing its consequences, we are glad that invasion was in this manner attempted, as they serve to shew the spirit, zeal, and alacrity, of our countrymen, taken even in an unprepared state, and in a part of the Island at that time far remote from the grand system of defence.

The fall of the Pope, and the proclamation of the Roman Republic; the annunciation of Berthier, through the medium of General Cervoni, "that the people had resumed the sovereignty," are followed by this speech of Berthier: "The descendants of the Gauls," said he, "have come with the olive of peace in their hands, to rebuild the altars of liberty erected by the first Brutus!" The magnificent funeral of Duphot closes this Chapter.

With respect to the state of Switzerland, as exhibited in the seventh Chapter; if it was actually so deplorable; if the Magistrates, from the Bailiffs of Bern down to the Burgomasters of the smallest municipalities, sent periodically to plunder the people; and the inhabitants of the Pays de Vaud had long groined under their exactions; how must the other countries of Europe have been deceived who have been taught to contemplate them as one of the most independent nations upon earth, and then mountains and vallies as the last retreat of liberty? In fact, if we are to consider the lightness of Fiscal burthens as the surest criterion of freedom, the taxes paid by them, which in this history is dignified by the high-sounding epithet "the plunder of the people," were formerly, even in the largest and most opulent Cantons, so trifling as to be scarcely felt. In the smaller, the contributions of the Burghers to pay those Municipal Officers that had salaries, and for the repair of roads, bridges, &c. &c. must rather be termed subscriptions than taxes; every man assessed himself according to his ability; consequently the poorer classes of society contributed little or nothing. How this interesting, this brave, this ingenious, and once happy people, have been wrought upon to betray themselves and

their country; how the descendants of those heroes that in seventy-two pitched battles in the course of one hundred and ninety-two years, with the sacrifice of two hundred and forty thousand men, rescued their native land from the oppression of the House of Austria, from the gripe of that sanguinary tyrant Giesler, the Bonaparte of that age; how the offspring of those men who, at a subsequent period, smiled at the threats, and repelled the invasion, of the Burgundians, led by Charles the Bold; could be induced to cancel and dissolve that sacred bond, the Helvetic union, which, while it lasted, rendered them invulnerable, is a speculation too interesting to our feelings, and indeed too remote from our present pursuit, to be descanted on in this place. What, at this time, is the situation of Switzerland? Good Heaven! Could the spirits of Tell, Stauffacher, Furst, and Arnold, arise, Would they be able to discern a trace of that liberty they had established? Certainly not. Nay, perhaps, it is only in Aloys Reding that they could recognize one of their posterity.

At the beginning of the eighth Chapter are these words: "As no enemy upon the Continent seemed desirous, at this moment, to incur the vengeance of the French Republic;" (What nation had injured her?) "and the subjugation of Britain appeared too arduous a task; Bonaparte, averting his eyes from the North, turned all his attention to the East: he who dared not to rival the exploits of William the Conqueror, determined to imitate the achievements of Alexander the Great." This prelude properly enough introduces the Egyptian expedition. This young General, we find, "His mind filled with admiration of the heroic ages, had, at first, conceived an idea cherished by two Sovereigns*, under the canopy of despotism; this was, the revival of the Greek Republics, and also of rescuing Egypt from the vassalage of the Turks and Mamelukes;" which (to say nothing of the absurdity of supposing two despotic Monarchs would wish to raise from their ashes those enemies of monarchical despotism, the Grecian Republics) had, in the latter instance, been already done by the former, under the Emperor Selim, in the year 1517. The preparations for,

* The Emperors of Russia and Joseph the Second.

and progress of, this adventure, the capture of Malta, the description of Egypt, and the different sects of its inhabitants, lead us to its invasion, Chapter the Ninth, in which transactions are detailed, so recent as to be still fresh in the memory of every one, yet so important in their consequences, that it is not likely they will ever be forgotten.

The tenth Chapter is occupied by the battle of the Nile. The great events produced in Europe by Lord Nelson's victory are the subjects of the eleventh, including an account of the Turkish memorial, &c. in which the Sultan complains, that "a man of the name of Bonaparte, *calling himself* a French General, had, in that capacity, made war upon some of the Turkish provinces in Egypt;" and that "some of his emissaries have pretended to persuade the inhabitants of that country that they have been sent by Mahomet to give them *perfect liberty*." Thus we find, that the benevolence of the Corsican Cosmopolite has already extended over great part of the world, and consequently conceive that it will be the fault of its inhabitants, if its does not embrace the whole. The entrance of the Emperor Paul into the new confederacy is a circumstance that marks the important period of this Chapter, which, while it hints at a royal abdication, serves also to introduce the Rebellion in Ireland. "While a King in the South (Sardinia) was thus bereaved of his richest territories, by the suspicious policy of a foreign enemy, one of the fairest portions of the dominions of another in the North was for some time in jeopardy, in consequence of the discontent of his own subjects!"

To follow our Author through the intricate mazes which we discover in the progress of the Irish rebellion, would be tedious in the first instance, and useless in the second. With respect to the landing of the French in Ireland, August 22, 1798, we find, that "although the alluring symbol of a green flag was *erected, accompanied* by the emblem of a harp, and encircled with the motto, *Erin go bragh*; yet but few of the peasantry could be prevailed on to join the General" (Humbert); "of these none that professed the protestant religion, and no indivi-

duals of note of any persuasion, two or three only excepted, countenanced the invaders."

A historian should be pretty confident before he ventures an unqualified assertion. We do not quote the passage to which we allude; but is Mr. S. certain that the rebellion in Ireland was produced by the denial of Catholic emancipation? If he is (whatsoever effect it might have in the British Cabinet, with which we shall not intermeddle), we think he attaches less credit to the labours of the agents of France than they deserve. We have just seen, that the ingenious emissaries of Bonaparte pretended to have been sent by Mahomet: this might do well enough with the Egyptians; but the most ignorant *Gallow-Glafs* or *Kern* in Ireland would have laughed at any foreign incendiary or domestic traitor who had gravely told him that he was commissioned by the Pope, for the purpose of raising an insurrection, to restore to freedom a religion in Dublin which was shackled and nearly annihilated at Rome.

The Catholics, however their passions might have been worked upon by artful men, we are inclined to believe, had grievances displayed to them, in order to tempt them to rebellion, far different from any that arose from the paucity of their religious freedom. A minute's reflection will convince the Author, that there is reason to believe many thousands engaged in the rebellion who had scarcely ever heard of Catholic emancipation; to whom, from their situation in life and circumstances, it would have been of no use; and who, if they ever thought upon the subject, which we are convinced the great majority of them did not, deemed the toleration they enjoyed amply sufficient for every purpose of piety, morality, and even interest.

The situation of Great Britain 1798; the unfortunate expedition to Ostend; evacuation of that cemetery for European St. Domingo; and the naval campaign of this year; are recorded in the thirteenth Chapter, which closes this second Book of the second Volume.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* Query, Was the harp *erected* by the side of, or displayed upon, the green flag? Was it the harp, the flag, or both, that were encircled with the motto? We confess we are as ignorant of the sense of this passage as we should have been of the motto had it not been translated.

Letter to the Right Hon. Lord Pelham, on the State of Mendicity in the Metropolis. By Matthew Martin, Esq. 8vo.

THIS pamphlet contains a report of the steps taken to improve the state of the mendicants of the metropolis and the failure of the plan proposed. It contains also a brief history of the enquiry actually made by order of Government, and deductions from that enquiry; comprising some considerations on the general state of the poor; causes which reduce the poor to beggary; an estimate of the general extent of the evil; and proposals for a full and effectual remedy. The subject is a very important one, and is here set forth with candour and perspicuity. If the attempt should be renewed, the documents here laid before the public will be of great use.

John and Dame; or, The Loyal Cottagers. By Mr. Pratt. To which are added, Interesting Particulars of the History of John and Dame. 12mo.

A pleasing and pathetic description of rural virtue in humble life, well calculated, as we agree with the publisher, to assist the great common cause of the country. On the present emergency, the efforts of Mr. Pratt's Muse will contribute to keep alive the enthusiasm which all ranks of society feel to repel and chastise a daring and malignant boaster, and shew the world that Britons are not to be insulted with impunity.

Ode to the Country Gentlemen of England. Reprinted from the Works of Akenside; and accompanied with a Preface and Notes. 8vo.

Near half a century has now elapsed since this spirited Address to the Country Gentlemen first made its appearance; and the revolution of time has brought on a period in which the sentiments it contains are as proper to be impressed on the minds of those for whom they were intended as when originally produced. The Muse is never better employed than when inciting to the resistance of tyranny or the support of good government.

Proceedings at a General Meeting of the Loyal North Britons, held at the Crown and Anchor, August 8th, 1803, &c. 8vo.

This collection, which is very worthy of general circulation, contains the speeches of Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Campbell, Lord Reay and Mr. Adam; and an Appendix, including the Decla-

ration of the Merchants, the Address of the County of York, Lord Ellenborough's Charge in Suffolk, and some Songs. The whole well adapted to the present very interesting and awful crisis.

A few cursory Remarks upon the State of Parties during the Administration of the Right Honourable Henry Addington. By a near Observer. 8vo.

Every lover of his country will read this performance with regret, as it seems to announce a division where unanimity is so much to be wished for. If these remarks originate from the officious interference of an individual, his zeal is much to be censured; but if it comes from authority, the imprudence of the publication is highly to be condemned. The present juncture is no time for petty squabbles or jealousies. These should be postponed until a quieter season, and until the country is freed from its impending danger.

English Parsing; comprising the Rules of Syntax; exemplified by appropriate Lessons under each Rule: with an Index, containing all the Parts of Speech in the different Lessons unparsed. By James Giles, Master of the Free School, Graysend. 12mo.

This Author assures his readers that he has had the experience of twenty years in favour of his plan of instruction, which therefore is entitled to an attentive examination. He professes to have used Lindley Murray's Grammar and English Exercises, and to have taken all the rules from his Syntax with as little variation as possible, intending his work as an introduction to that Gentleman's Grammar to his English Exercises.

Practical Arithmetic; or, The Definitions and Rules in whole Numbers, Fractions, vulgar and decimal, exemplified by a large Collection of Questions relating to Business; including Rules and Examples of mental Calculations and Abbreviations in most Parts of Arithmetic; the Whole combining Theory with Practice. With Notes. By J. Richards, 12mo. Birmingham.

This work is expressly drawn up for the sake of providing the learner with a large variety of such exercises in practical arithmetic as are connected with domestic affairs and business. The plan is certainly a good one, and likely to answer the Author's intention.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 24.

At the Haymarket Theatre, a Comedy, in three acts, called, "THE MAID OF BRISTOL," was performed for the first time; the characters being thus represented:

Baron Lindorff	Mr. PALMER.
Ben Block	Mr. ELLISTON.
Captain Oakum	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Physician	Mr. MATHEWS.
Shark (a Landlord)	Mr. TAYLOR.
A Hessian Soldier	Mr. ARCHER.
Stella's Uncle	Mr. BLISSET.
Stella (the Maid of Bristol)	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. Oakum	Mrs. WARD.
Baroness Lindorff	Mrs. KAYS.
Sophia	Mrs. GAUDRY.

TABLE.

The scene opens at Bristol, and displays a view of the harbour, the river, and shipping: it soon changes to the house of Mrs. Oakum, who is conversing with her daughter Sophia, respecting a female (Stella, the Heroine of the Piece) who had taken refuge in their house. Although the mother (who has afforded her protection) is not able to trace the cause of her settled melancholy, the more penetrating eyes of her daughter, Sophia, are able to discern that she is *in love*. She has seen her kiss the picture of an Officer with an enthusiasm which, she is sure, must have been inspired by love. Captain Oakum then arrives from a voyage, salutes his wife and daughter with the unaffected cordiality of a British seaman, and expresses much pleasure at learning that his wife has made his house an asylum for a female in distress: Stella then comes forward, and returns her thanks for the protection she has received. The landing of some Hessian troops, on the quay of Bristol, begins to discover her story. She was born in Prussia, and at Cassel was betrothed to Baron Lindorff, a Hessian officer: they had been persecuted by the Prince, and the Baron was obliged to go with his regiment to the American war: his letters to her had been intercepted; but she, hearing that he was returning home wounded, quitted Germany, and came to Bristol, in expectation of his arrival; he landed there in company with a wounded soldier, and, after some hesitation on her side to meet him, on account of the effect which such an interview might have upon

him in his weak state of health, she at length met him, and discovered, that having heard a report that he was married, he had married another woman. When she comes to attend him in his sickness, she finds his wife, the Baroness Lindorff, who treats her as a woman not deserving respect. Stella, in despair, runs distracted, and determines to leave the house that she had before lived in, and take refuge in the woods: before putting this design in execution, she discovers that Lindorff had, by his former extravagance, plunged himself into debt to Shark and others. She then pays all the debts, although with the last shilling of her fortune; breaks from the house of Captain Oakum, retires to the woods, and shelters herself in a hovel, in a state bordering on distraction. From this state she is soon relieved by the kindness of a farmer, who invites her to his cottage; and where she meets her uncle, who had quitted Germany in search of her; and shortly after Lindorff comes to her, and tells her that the death of his Baroness allows him to be united to her. The play, therefore, ends happily.

This piece, which we understand to come from the pen of Mr. Boaden, Author of *The Italian Monk* and *Fontaine-ville Forest*, comprises some inconsistencies; but, excepting the *convenient* death of the Baroness at the precise moment when it was thought necessary to conclude the piece with the union of Lindorff and Stella, they were passed over: that unskilful and forced incident, however, called forth marks of disapprobation. The language is in general pure and impressive; and the dialogue abounds in temporary and popular allusions and sentiments, particularly from Ben Block the Sailor, which operated powerfully on the good humour of the audience in favour of the play.

The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Palmer:

WHILST madd'ning Europe spreads
her hostile hands,
From Lybia's snows to Zembla's scorch-
ing sands, [pride,
And fearless Britons arm with conscious
To guard the rights for which their
fathers died; [fly,
Forgive the bard who, taught the din to
To foster sorrows turns the glitt'ning
eye;

And

And pleas'd an humbler subject to pursue,
Truſts not his OWN but NATURE's
cauſe to you. [lay'd,

On Avon's bank, in ſimpleſt guiſe ar-
From life's gay ſcene an exil'd wand'rer
ſtray'd; [head,

By day the plains ſhe trod, reclin'd her
At night's approach, beneath ONE fa-
vour'd ſhed;

Amid the varied landſcape penſive rov'd,
By all lamented, and by all belov'd;
Yet whiſt, from art remote, each native
grace [face;

Beat in her breaſt, and bluſh'd upon her
Whiſt on her mellow'd notes attention
hung, [her tongue;

And ſweetneſs flow'd ſpontaneous from
Her grief did pity bid the fair reveal,
And probe the wound, but with intent to
heal;

She tun'd to others' woes its melting tone,
And mourn'd their ſorrows, yet conceal'd
her own.

So mild MIMOS (as the frequent gem,
By dews o'er-loaded, bows its tender
ſtem) [the ſtuffe,
Shrinks from the hand that aims to cloſe
And bids each "feeling fibre" wake to
life. [conjeſture trace

Such BRISTOL'S MAID; and though
Her birth from Heroes, and from Kings
her race;

On ſofter ſcenes, beneath the humble cell,
To pomp unknown, our bard delights to
dwell, [move,

By nature taught, "THAT grief can little
Which reaſon tells us we ſhall never
prove." [woe

Then oh! ye gen'rous few, if mimic
E'er bade the breaſt to heave, or tear to
flow, [affail,

Attend! the heart as STELLA'S woes
ſhall feel the moral, and applaud the
tale; [youth,

Age ſhall recall the precept learnt in
Nor TIME erate the preſſures ſlaught by
TRUTH.

The Epilogue was a poem written for
the preſent times by Mr. Colman, and
ſpoken by Mr. Eliſton. Lines more to
the purpoſe we never heard; they con-
veyed a juſt idea of the character of the
Deſpot of France; every point was given
by Mr. Eliſton, with an effect impoſſible
to be deſcribed; and the houſe was made
to reſound with frequent and reiterated
thunders of applauſe.—[See Page 133.]

The performers exerted themſelves to
the utmoſt; and, with the ſingle exception

above alluded to, the piece was received
throughout with applauſe, and announced
for repetition * without a diſſentient voice.

31. A Farce was performed for the firſt
(and laſt) time at the above Theatre, un-
der the title of "NICODEMUS IN DE-
SPAIR." The characters were as fol-
low:

Mr. Montford	Mr. BURTON.
Mr. Melville, Sen.	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Mr. Melville, Jun.	Mr. PALMER.
Nicodemus Simple	Mr. MATHEWS.
Simon Simple	Maſter TOKELY.
Sophia Montford	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. Simple	Mrs. WARD.
Bridget	Mrs. HARLOWE.

TABLE.

A weak, choleric, and diſcontented old
Gentleman, whole name is *Montford*, has
about him a parcel of ſervants, conſiſting
of the mother, her daughter, and two
ſons; each of whom has more authority,
and aſſumes more importance in the houſe,
than the maſter himſelf. They argue
with him when he ſcolds them; they pre-
tend to follow, but aſtually diſobey, his
orders; they make uſe of every thing
belonging to him; they have acceſs to his
wine-cellar; they take the books out
of his library, and ſuffer them to be toſſed
and dirtied about the kitchen; and they
become ſuch amateurs of fine reading,
that even in his preſence they cannot
refrain from repeating paſſages out of
Milton and Shakſpeare. The old Gen-
tleman complains bitterly of all theſe
irregularities, but has neither courage,
reſolution, nor ſtrength of mind, to cor-
rect them. The moſt intolerable of all
his ſervants is Nicodemus, a noiſy, un-
taught, awkward, troubleſome clown,
who, as well as his fooliſh mother, had
conceived a taſte for reading *Paradiſe
Loſt*. Almoſt the whole buſineſs of the
piece, and the whole merit which the
Author meant it ſhould poſſeſs, depends
on the blunders committed by this con-
temptible character. They do not re-
ſemble thoſe blunders which are ſome-
times made to fall from the mouths of
our Hibernian fellow-ſubjects, and which
excite ſuch pleaſant ideas of ridicule in
the mind; but they are the blunders by
which children are ſometimes entertained
at a low puppet-ſhow.

Nicodemus is repreſented preparing his
maſter's breakfaſt; and while toaſting the
muffins he burns his fingers; he then be-
gins to wipe the cups and ſaucers with

* By Mr. Eliſton, in the following reſpectful interrogatory, which we never
remember to have heard uſed before on ſuch an occaſion: "Ladies and Gentlemen,
Will you permit this Comedy to be repeated to-morrow evening?"

the skirt of his coat, and in doing so breaks them. In laying the cloth, he throws it over the head of his master, who has by this time sat down to the table, and nearly pulls his wig off. In putting the tea-board on the table, he treads on his master's toes. When he puts down the muffins, the master not perceiving them, puts his elbow on the plate, which he overturns and breaks, while the contents are scattered about the floor. The next admirable joke which follows, is that of Nicodemus, in attempting to make the tea, throwing scalding water on his master's legs. But the best thing of all still remained to be done, that was, the overturning of the tea-table, by which all the implements for making tea, &c. were broken in pieces. The whole of this buffoonery was highly relished by, and drew loud peals of laughter from, a great part of those who sat in the galleries; while the judicious majority of the audience waited in silence to see if the piece was likely to improve. But they were disappointed: the adventures of Nicodemus were far from being at an end. In the absence of his master, who went hunting after a plate that his credulity taught him to expect, he broke several fine antique jars: he opened a cage in which were several favourite canary-birds, in order to clean it, and the birds flew away. A favourite cat ran after the birds, and this hero broke the cat's legs. The door of the house was opened, and away ran a favourite greyhound, never more to return. The audience now began to grow impatient, and tired of this fun, and would have stopped the further progress of the entertainment, were it not that a new scene presented itself. This was the elopement of Sophia, the daughter of Old Montford, with a Mr. Melville, her lover. It happened while the father went place-hunting; although he had locked his daughter up on his leaving the house, and had given strict charge to all the servants to watch her. As soon as Nicodemus heard of this unfortunate event, his misery appeared to have reached its acme. He recapitulated all his blunders and misfortunes, and in his terrors at the thought of his master's displeasure he fell into utter despair. Before the old Gentleman had gone from home, he saw several bottles of his best wine lying in the parlour. He was too indolent to lock them up; but in order that the servants might not drink them, he very cunningly placed labels on them

with the word *poison* written on them. While Nicodemus in his despair looked about for some instrument to put an end to his life, he luckily saw the *poison*; he drank up a whole bottle of it, and made his mother, sister, &c. drink the remainder. The master came home and found his servants intoxicated, his house all in confusion, and his daughter gone. His rage was excessive. His daughter returned with her husband, and he was reconciled to her.

A more contemptible thing in the dramatic shape has not often been witnessed. The incidents were childish, the jokes vulgar and absurd; and the audience flouted it *una voce*. Mr. Elliston came forward, and said,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It has ever been our ambition to merit your approbation. We are sorry that, in the present instance, we appear to have been unsuccessful. The Author of the Farce is not in the house; but I am sure that his good sense will coincide with our decision, and the piece is for ever withdrawn."

SEPT. 2. Early this morning, the elegant Amphitheatre belonging to Mr. Aitley, in the Westminster Road, was burnt to the ground.—[See our *Domestic Intelligence*.]

10. The Theatre Royal, Drury-lane, opened for the season, with *Pizarro* and *The Prize*; the receipts of the night being appropriated to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's; to which excellent institution they have been since paid in, to the amount of 537l. 3s. 6d.—Mr. Pope was the *Rolla*, and a very successful performance it was.

Mr. BURROWS, a pupil of Corri's, made his first appearance at this Theatre, as High Priest of the Temple of the Sun. His voice is one of the finest basses that we have heard: the upper tones have great sweetness, and the lower are full and mellow.—We suppose that this Gentleman has been selected as a successor to the parts hitherto allotted to poor Sedgwick, who is said to be at Death's door with the dropsy.

12. Covent Garden Theatre was opened for the season, with *Speed the Plough* and *The Devil to Pay*. The only alteration in the cast of the Comedy was, Mr. C. Kemble, vicé Mr. H. Johnston, in the part of Henry: his performance was very well received.

Previous to the Play, the following Occasional Address was recited and sung by Mr. Fawcett:

From

From Thespian camps, where summer
colours fly,
Return'd to *winter quarters*, here am I;
Proud of my mission, by the General sent,
To bid you welcome to our royal tent:
To hope this favour'd field you'll oft re-
view, [you:
Where many a battle will be fought for
To hope you'll often greet, as heretofore,
With golden smiles, the Covent Garden
Corps. [band
In Fame's Gazette, perhaps, our mimic
Has advertis'd some change in its com-
mand; [find,
Has told you, here a fav'rite Chief you'll
Vicé another favourite resign'd.
And our new Captain we salute with
pride, [as tried,
Since, by your judgment, he's approv'd
Yet inclination, duty, each impel
To speak of him who lately rul'd so well;
Who tho' he quit a truncheon for the
ranks, [thanks;
His mirthful efforts still shall ask your
And hold, while honour'd here with ap-
probation,
His post of honour in a private station.
Henceforth, when Music shall essay the
strain,
With all her best lov'd songsters in her
train;
When gay Thalia shall, alternate, court
Your smiles bedeck'd with flow'rs of fro-
lic sport, [hear,
In laughter's interval, at times you'll
Melpomene petition for a tear.
Thus artists render vivid tints more
bright,
By blending shadow with opposing light;
And faith *our* artists, thro' past days of
heat, [meet,
Have toil'd your warmer patronage to
[*Pointing at the new Decorations.*
Should you approve their pains to make
us gay, [may say,
Haply, each morn, some modish dame
"John, take a side-box"—"There's no
room below," [I'll go;
"No room at all!—Oh, then I'm sure
"Tis only empty places one avoids,
"So, John, be sure we call to-day at
Lloyd's; [mite,
"Where every body runs to give their
"And, for a wonder, *all* are in the right."
Then Speed the Plough, let's join with
heart and hand, [land;
Lords, Ladies, gentle, simple, sea and
Each cattle, village, city, ship, and town,
Shou'd form a *club* to *knock Invaders down*.
And ever may we boast this House brim-
full [BULL!
Of Friends determin'd to support JOHN

And should his desp'rate foes our fury
brave, [rave.
We'll chaunt their requiem in a loyal
(Tune "THE ISLAND.")

I.

If the French have a notion
Of crossing the Ocean,
Their luck to be trying on dry land;
They may come if they like,
But we'll soon make 'em strike
To the lads of the tight little Island.
Huzza for the boys of the Island—
The brave Volunteers of the Island!
The fraternal embrace
It foes want in this place,
We'll present all the *arms* in the
Island.

II.

They say we keep shops
To vend broad cloth and slops,
And of merchants they call us a fly
land;
But tho' war is their trade,
What Briton's afraid
To say he'll ne'er sell 'em the Island?
They'll pay pretty dear for the Island;
If fighting they want in the Island,
We'll shew 'em a sample,
Shall make an example
Of all who dare bid for the Island.

III.

If met they should be
By the Boys of the Sea,
I warrant they'll never come nigh land:
If they do, those on land
Will soon lend 'em a hand
To foot it again from the Island.
Huzza! for the King of the Island
Shall our Father be robb'd of his
Island?
While his children can fight,
They'll stand up for his right,
And their own, to the tight little
Island.
The alterations and improvements
which have been made in the audience
part of the Theatre are very consider-
able; and the public are indebted for
them to the combined judgment, taste,
and liberality, of Mr. Harris and Mr.
Kemble; whose grand object seems to
have been the union of elegance and sim-
plicity; so as to give to the whole an
appearance of lightness without the aid of
gaudy colouring or tinsel decoration.
This object they have chiefly accomplished
in the following manner:—The front of
the boxes is uniformly painted in a beau-
tiful dead white and gold, and the inside
in party-coloured green, relieved and
heightened with appropriate ornaments.
The lobbies have been completely new
painted,

painted, in a file corresponding with the interior part. All the front boxes on both tiers have been enlarged by the addition of one seat capable of accommodating each, with ease, six persons more than they held last season. The slips, or rather the side continuation of the two-shilling gallery to the stage, are now converted into boxes. The frontispiece has been raised ten feet, and sixteen private boxes have been added, to which there is an entrance from Bow-Street. A drop curtain in oil and water colours, representing the Royal Arms, supported by cherubs, forms a very superb picture, and enriches the whole with an admirable effect. The ceiling is ornamented in the antique manner, without any of its heaviness. [It is rather a curious circumstance, that the piece of painting representing the Royal Arms in the centre of the drop curtain, is the same which was used in the Theatre, Lincoln's-inn-fields, so long ago as during the triumvirate of Cibber, Wilks, and Booth.]

The private boxes are, we understand, already disposed of. Among the Proprietors are, the Duchesses of Northumberland and Devonshire, the Marchioness of Abercorn, Lady Holland, the Earl of Egremont, Lady Milner, Mrs. Vaughan, Mrs. Morton Pitt, &c. (Report says, at 300l. a-year each.)

[The Proprietors have announced, that, on account of the absence from town of many persons who may be disposed to patronize their design, they have postponed, till November, the performances of which they mean to give the receipts to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's.]

14. Miss MARTYR made her *debut* at the above Theatre in the character of *Rosina*, and was received with great kindness.

15. Mr. H. Johnston made his *entrée*

on the boards of Drury, in his favourite character of *Douglas*, and was greeted with liberal applause.

The same evening the Haymarket Theatre closed, with *The Mountaineers* and *Love laughs at Locksmiths*. At the conclusion of the play, Mr. Elliston bade the audience farewell for the season, in the following terms:

"The Proprietor of this Theatre has deputed me to return you his warmest thanks for the liberal encouragement which you have bestowed on his endeavours to form a Company of Comedians independent of the Winter Houses.

"Your generous patronage has stamped success upon his plan in its very infancy; and, the plan thus established, he feels it his duty to make every exertion towards its future improvement. The next season, he trusts, will evince that he has not been deficient in gratitude, nor inactive upon points which may best contribute to your entertainment.

"The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg leave to join their acknowledgments to those of the Proprietor, and we most respectfully bid you farewell!"

Mr. Colman's exertions have, we understand, been crowned with remarkable success: to which the versatile talents of Mr. Elliston (the Stage Manager) have very materially contributed.

The principal changes of performers at the two Winter Theatres are these:

Mr. Kemble, Mr. C. Kemble, and Mrs. Siddons, have engaged at Covent Garden; and Mr. Rock and Mrs. Glover have returned thither.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston and Mr. J. Johnstone have gone over to Drury-lane; at which Theatre also, it is said, Mr. Elliston will have a temporary engagement for a certain number of nights.

POETRY.

THE TEARS OF JOHN THE HERMIT.

A SERIES OF ELEGIES,
IN TWO BOOKS.

*Written about Five Hundred Years since,
and now first translated from the Latin
of JOANNES DELLIIUS.*

(Continued from Page 135.)

BOOK THE FIRST.

ELEGY X.

*He bids a Farewell to the Scene of his past
Misfortunes, and anticipates his approaching
Happiness.*

FAREWELL my couch! within whose
narrow sphere [known]
Affliction's form, in every shape, was

Expiring *Hope*, and *Pain*, and frantic
Fear, [ing moan'd
And *Grief*, who pour'd his never-end-

Oh what a lingering train of hapless
years, [hours have pass'd!
On thee, lone couch! youth's tender
Glory of life! devoted all to tears!!!
But, lo! I'm fated to be blest at last!

See! lovely *Spring* awaits to glad mine
eyes! [pair!
See! to her arms, with rapture, I re-
Now cease, for ever cease, my tears and
sighs; [pair!
And hence the memory of my past de-
Hope,

How in my soul, relumes her dying
fire,

And reconciles me to this life again!
With nervous fingers, lo! I strike the
lyre,

And rise superior to an age of pain!

Enough of *woe*! from hence, to haunt the
bower;

To climb the hill, or wander in the
To cull each fragrant leaf and blooming
flower,

And gather spirit from each passing

Be mine! for, midst the hopes that swell
my breast,

And picture scenes of rapture to my
On thee, O *Nature*! all my wishes rest!

O thou! the object of my soul's de-
light!

Escap'd, at last, from yonder fatal bed,
Be mine, thro' life, amidst thy chains
to rove:

Upon thy bosom I will rest my head,
And gaze upon thee with the eyes of
love.

O streams! O shades! O health-inspiring
gales!

Far from the busy world, behold I
At morning's dawn to meet ye in the
vales,

Not yet, till evening's close, to wander
And shall I view the orient sun again?

And watch its western glance thro'
clouds of gold?

And shall I, sailing on the hill, or plain,
The moon's sublime and beauteous orb
behold?

And shall I visit, yet again, the place
Where my young mind the love of
Nature caught?

Where first I grew enamour'd of her
Which time, nor absence, banish'd from
my thought?

With pilgrim feet I'll stray to that sweet
vale,

And seek, with soft delight, the whif-
Where first I listen'd to the black bird's
tale,

But spar'd the nest its parent bill had

(long-lost vale) what transports shall I
prove,

What new sensations, while I gaze on
Tread every secret path I wont to rove;
Kiss every flower, and reverence every
tree!

Should *Time*'s rude hand have chang'd
that much-lov'd place, [my view,
For years on years have held it from

Then shall fond *Memory* every spot re-
tinue,

And, weeping, bid the aler'd scene

And shall I yet again, O *Dure*! survey
Thy limpid waters as they glide along?

And shall I, yet again, at closing day,
Hear, on thy margin, *Philomela*'s
song?

Dear stream! I yet again shall hear thee
flow!

And yet again behold thy chrystal
And yet again, in Sol's meridian glow,
My languid limbs within thy fountains
lave.

Or, in the shade, on some green bank re-
clin'd,

Lull'd by the music of thy babbling
Relign to *Fancy* all my quiet mirth,
And taste of bliss in some delicious
dream!

On tread some winding path along the
plain,

Where *Nature*'s charms, in sweet suc-
These to awake the lyre's melodious
strain,

Far from th' intrusive glance of vul-

Or skim the surface of yon azure deep,
When Zephyr's breezes on its bosom
blow;

Or, when the storm howls, climb yon
And gaze upon the scene sublime be-
low.

Yon towering cliff, which *Shakespeare*
climb'd of yore!

Where pitying *Lear*, unpitied and un-
Undaunted heard the elemental roar,
And with the groans of *Nature* mixt
his own!

Enough of *woe*! my plaintive lyre, fare-
well!

O'er *Pity*'s altar, lo! I, reverent, bend!
And see! with flowers I deck the sooth-
ing shell,

And on the willow-bough the gift
Farewell! thou sweet beguiler of my
pain!

May no rude hand thy hallow'd chords
And never more may I awake thy strain,
O never call thee from this sacred
shale!

Yet oft shall fond *Remembrance* haunt thy
seat,

And, pausing, oft thy wond'rous
And, oft, the sweetly-flowing sounds re-
pear,

That looth'd the rigours of my hap-
Accept,

Accept, celestial Maid! my votive lay,
O thou! who, listening to my grief-
full tale,

Lent me the lyre to charm my woes away;
Whose sounds were grateful as the
morning gale!

END OF THE FIRST BOOK.

THE TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
Sept. 4, 1803.*

(*To be continued.*.)

ERRATA in "The Tears of John the
Hermit," in our last, page 131, line 1,
for "ye" read "the." Page 135, col. 1,
line 10, for "right" read "light."

SONNET.

THE ASSIGNATION.

HARK! 'twas the bell's shrill sound
that struck my ear! [my arms,
The hour is come that brings her to
Array'd in all fair nature's loveliest
charms, [year.
Sweet as the flow'rs that grace the vernal
Of has this spot been witness to my bliss;
Here oft, at eve, her trembling hand
I've prest, [breast,
Whilst fondly leaning on my panting
She breath'd her vow, and seal'd it with
a kiss. [part,
Whilst to my ear her love she deigns t'm-
The breeze or rustling leaf creates
alarms, [arms,
She starts and trembles in my culling
And strains her beauties closer to my
heart. [flies;
She comes:—and to her ardent lover
Grace in her steps, love sparkling in
her eyes.

Aug. 30th.

A.

SONNET

TO A FRIEND.

BY ROBERT JONES.

FOREBODING terrors whisper to my
breast [friend,
Anxieties oppress that much-lov'd
Whose joys and sorrows do I ever
blend [high behest
With those of mine; 'tis Friendship's
It should be so: then if Affliction's dart
Thy peace have wounded, pen the dole-
ful line,
Nor give thyself in solitude to pine;
For let thy griefs be e'er so great, my
heart

Will for its portion pant; but if no pains
Beset thee, and the Syren Idleness
Hath only lull'd thee, loathe her soft
caress;

Again pour forth thine Addisonian strains,
Again with nervous ease and sweet con-
trol [soul.

To moral truth conduct the wandering

SONNET,

IN A WOOD.

BY THE SAME.

OH! how it glads me thus to rove
among [stray
These towering oaks, and negligently
O'er scarce-trod paths, that fling their
playful way [long

In native wildness—Hark! her soothing
Lone Philomel begins; against this tree
I'll lean and listen, and in mood serene
Reflect on life; and with this beautiful
scene [see

Contrast its gaieties, that shine—that
Like bubbles on yon stream; yes—tho'
young

I be, yet have I early learnt to hate
Those fettering vanities, that e'er await
The great ones of this world; here, with
my tongue

And conduct free, would I prefer a cot
To all the state attendant on their lot,

SONNET.

BY THE SAME.

WHAT! would ye rob me of the sweet-
est flower [dew,
That in my nosegay blooms? would ye
That I for ever should renounce the
lyre— [hour

The charms of song—and dedicate each
To gain? Above these sordid fancies soar!
Oh! wish me not to sacrifice to wealth
That favour'd boon of gracious Heaven
—health!

For what avails Pactolus' golden store
If happiness I know not?—then com-
mand [times spare,
Your galling sneers, your keen invec-
"Content and careless of to-morrow's
fare" [hand,

I'll journey on; nor fear that that kind
Which clothes the vale, and stops the ra-
ven's cry, [die.

Will suffer me to droop—in penury to
*Lodge, near Bala, Merioneth-
shire, September 1803.*

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Page 146.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 27.

THE different Bills before the House went through Committees; after which the Lord Chancellor made some remarks on the hardships under which those persons laboured who were owners of ground required by the Commissioners of Docks, Turnpikes, &c.; and gave notice of a motion that every such land-owner should receive the interest of the sum granted him by the Commissioners, as long as it may remain in Chancery, &c.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29.

The Irish Qualification Indemnity, Irish Snip-burning, and Irish Militia Transfer Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30.

The Militia Subaltern Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, JULY 1.

On the motion of Lord Hobart, that the Army of Reserve Bill be printed,

The Earl of Moira suggested the propriety of its being properly considered, but hoped its progress would not be clogged by long speeches: he approved generally of its principle.

Lord Mulgrave was for entering upon its consideration to-morrow; which, after some consideration, was agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 4.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to a number of public and private Bills.

On the commitment of the Army of Reserve Bill, the Duke of Cumberland rose to suggest some amendments. He highly approved of the principle of the Bill; and was certain, that if Government had proposed to raise 100,000 men instead of 50,000, so great was the general indignation against the First Consul, that the measure would have been readily agreed to. He principally called the attention of the House to the Substitutes, in order to render them as efficient as possible; with which view he moved, as

an amendment to the clause which limits the time of service, "that any Substitute enrolled under this Act shall be liable to serve in any part of the empire and its dependencies." (In the course of his speech, his Royal Highness made several observations to shew the necessity of our having a regular force, instead of Militia or Volunteers.)

Lord Hobart considered the motion as a call upon the people to furnish soldiers for foreign service: he observed, that the object of the motion was anticipated by the Bill itself, which enabled his Majesty to receive an offer of service from these men whenever it should be deemed expedient.

Lord Moira gave his approbation to the Bill; but wished the force were made capable of becoming more active. He considered the objection that it impeded the recruiting for regulars to be well founded, and urged the necessity of having a large disposable force, if we meant to contend manfully with our enemy, whose temerity having induced him to challenge us single-handed, we ought to glow with the anticipation of victory. "He has (observed his Lordship) the insolence to offer us battle even on our own ground, every foot of which is consecrated by the blood or deeds of our departed patriots and heroes. Can this be borne? Would not the veriest cowards assume courage, and instantly fly to arms? Under these portentous circumstances, could the army hear my voice, I would say to it, "Here, then, soldiers, you must either conquer or die the very first hour you meet the enemy." On the minds of the people he should wish to impress, that the virtuous enthusiasm of a moment may preserve their native land from the slavery of ages.

Lord Mulgrave made several objections to offensive operations for the present, but thought the time not far distant when they might be carried on to advantage. He suggested, that every regiment

of the line should be completed to 1500 men, even by raw recruits.

Lord Carlisle censured the tardy conduct of Ministers; and declared he should not be surprised if the armaments of France had already sailed for this country.

A very long conversation ensued, which chiefly related to the measures pursued by Ministers: after which the amendment was withdrawn, and the several clauses put and carried.

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

The Army of Reserve Bill was read a third time; and on the motion that it should pass,

Lord Suffolk expressed great regret at the omission in the appointments of Lord Moira, and that the gallant General Hutchinson should only be placed in a secondary station. He was happy to observe, that no such deference for routine appeared in the naval department; nor did it prevail, he observed, in France, otherwise the progress of the last war would not have been marked by such singular victories by the French. After dwelling at some length on this point, he urged the necessity of dismounting at least one-third of each troop of cavalry, and proposed in their stead an increase of flying artillery. He concluded by strongly recommending a Military Commission, to consist of four persons; two of whom to be Engineers, and two to be chosen from our ablest Generals. To shew the importance of this measure, he entered upon a detail of the different defects which prevailed in the conduct and supply of the army at present, particularly with respect to gunpowder; and after expatiating for some time on this topic, he concluded with describing the state of the countries which had been subjected to French rapacity, to serve as a stimulus to our energies.

After a defence of Ministers by Lord Darnley, the Bill was passed.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6.

The Army of Reserve and some other Bills received the Royal Assent.

A long conversation took place on the Amended Clergy Bill from the Commons; in the course of which Lord Suffolk spoke against tithes, declaring he would willingly surrender all his own impropriation property if they could be abolished. The Bill was read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, JULY 7.

Lord Harrowby was sworn, and took his seat.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Southern Whale Fishery, Bank of Ireland Note, Irish Militia Pay, Clergy Residence, Irish Combination, and three private Bills.

FRIDAY, JULY 8.

On the commitment of the Lottery Bill, Lord Suffolk took occasion to advert to the small quota of 800 men, said to be raising by the City; and argued to shew, that from its population the quota ought to be at least 20,000.

Earl Moira observed, that the 800 men were only for the Supplementary Militia, and would not operate against the farther contribution of the City.—After some conversation, the Bill was reported.

MONDAY, JULY 11.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to eleven public and private Bills.

A Petition signed by nearly 20,000 Weavers, and Persons connected with the Woollen Manufacture, was read by Lord Walsingham, and ordered to lie on the table.

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

The Five Millions Loan, Great Britain Militia Pay, Adjutants and Serjeant Majors' Allowance Bills, and a few private Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Lord Pelham presented a Message from his Majesty respecting a remuneration to Lord Amherst, similar to that presented to the House of Commons. His Lordship then moved an Address to his Majesty for this communication, which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Five Millions Loan, Irish Excise and Custom Duties, Militia Adjutants and Serjeant Majors' Allowance, Great Britain Militia Pay and Clothing Bills, and to three private Bills.

FRIDAY, JULY 15.

Queen Anne's Bounty Extension Bill was, after a conversation between the Lord Chancellor, the Bishop of St. Asaph, and the Earl of Suffolk, read a third time, and passed.

Lord Radnor obtained leave to bring in a Bill on the subject of the proceedings relative to the Woollen Manufacture. Its object was to provide, that these proceedings should not be discontinued, in the event of a prorogation.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 27.

THE Scotch Roads and Bridges' Bill, and the Workhouses' Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Wilberforce presented a Petition against the Clothiers' Bill, which bore the signatures of 15,000 persons engaged in that line in the West of Yorkshire. They prayed to be heard by Council against that part of the Bill which goes to the repeal of the Apprentice Laws. Ordered to lie on the table.

ARMY OF RESERVE.

The Secretary at War, on moving the farther consideration of the report of this Bill, observed, that it would be expedient to divide it into two Bills, one of which to be for Scotland. He said, that the returns, which are now complete, make the total number in Great Britain 900,000 men, of which 750,000 are for England and Wales; these returns were computed from the Population Act; from which it was found, that the number of resident males would amount to 84 in 10 000 liable to serve; and no county being permitted to retain less than 84, the number (40,000) would be easily raised. As the Bill originally stood, the persons to be ballotted for were to be between the ages of eighteen and forty-five; but though the basis of the system was service, some regard should be had to property. Persons of property, though above forty-five, if drawn, should procure substitutes; those between sixteen and forty-five should, he thought, be made to serve, or procure substitutes; as should those above forty-five who pay 30*l.* per annum to the Assessed Taxes. The outline of exemptions to be nearly the same as those adopted on raising the Supplementary Militia; to take place from the 22d instant, and to extend to Articled Clerks prior to that date, Persons in Holy Orders, Volunteers, &c. Families of Substitutes to be maintained by the garrison of the town in which they may be stationed. Every liable person to serve, or pay 20*l.* to the parish for a substitute; and with respect to persons paying 20*l.* or upwards to the Assessed Taxes, it was proposed that 5*l.* of that sum be paid as a fine, and the surplus to the Receiver-General for recruiting. All persons serving, to receive half the price of voluntary service, and a bounty of two guineas. No Officer would be appointed higher than Colonel or Lieutenant-Colo-

nel. Having stated these outlines, he proceeded to read the clauses.

Sir W. Yonge spoke for an exemption in favour of Bucks, which had raised 523 Volunteers; but he was opposed by Mr. Pitt.

Mr. W. Smith objected to taking youths of sixteen; but thought that women who paid 30*l.* taxes should be made to procure substitutes.

Mr. Sheridan was of opinion the liability might be extended to fifty years of age, and thought no rich person should be exempted.

Mr. Kinnaird saw no reason why the Bishops and Clergy should be exempted from procuring substitutes.

The conversation now became general, and was continued by Messrs. McGregor, Pitt, Sheridan, McNaghtan, Vansittart, and Wood, Colonels Crawford and Wood, Sir L. Parsons, W. Geary, J. S. Erskine, Generals Maitland, Tarleton, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Mr. Windham expressed great satisfaction at the sudden change in the sentiments of the House, but condemned the supineness of the people, who, he hoped, would be inspired by the language now held out.

Mr. Addington, in reply, observed, that we had been only five weeks at war, and had 70,000 Militia under arms; our regular force would also be soon increased. He strongly condemned the tendency of Mr. W.'s language and tone of despondency. Several new clauses were afterwards added to the Bill.

TUESDAY, JUNE 28.

In the progress of the Southern Whale Fishery Bill, Mr. Lee spoke in warm terms on the impropriety of not extending the same privileges, in this and other points, to Ireland, which, it appeared, were enjoyed by English merchants.

APPEAL CAUSES.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed his surprise at an order made for the production of certain Memorials to the Lords of the Admiralty, and moved that the order be discharged, as notice had preceded the motion.

The tendency of the Memorials being to throw an imputation on the Court of Admiralty, Mr. Addington entered upon a defence of that Court; and insisted, that there had been no impropriety in their conduct.

Captain Cochrane entered into a history

tory of the circumstances which gave rise to the Memorial. He said, that he had taken a great number of prizes, against which appeals were afterwards made, and, after a long delay, he found he was precluded from prosecuting his appeal by any agent but the King's Prosecutor, *who is also employed by his adversary*, by which he not only lost his prizes but incurred an enormous expense. The remainder of his speech went to shew the necessity of Naval Officers being permitted to employ their own Prosecutors.

Dr. Lawrence justified the King's Prosecutor, and

Mr. Johnstone spoke in terms of an imputation on his conduct. He was followed by

Sir W. Scott, who expatiated on the strict propriety with which the respective Law Officers had performed their functions, and after some explanatory conversation, the order was discharged.

The additional Excise Bill was read a third time, and passed, after some opposition from Colonel Hutchinson.

On the consideration of the amendments made by the Lords in the Clergy Residence Bill, the Speaker declared that they were infringements on the privileges of the Commons, and on the motion of Sir W. Scott, the Bill was thrown out, leave being also given to bring in a new one.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29

The Southern Whale Fishery Bill and Irish Combination Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

On a motion by Mr. Yrke, for the re-commitment of the Army of Reserve Bill, a long conversation took place on propositions for making mutual litigations in some of the clauses, and several of the proposed amendments were at length agreed to.

In the course of the evening, Mr. Pitt took an opportunity to allude to the necessity of filling up the regiments of the line without delay, but thought it most desirable to represent them for home, rather than foreign, service. Such a measure, he said, would repel and confound the enemy in their objects, and leave us a large disposable force for our efforts in any quarter of the globe.

THURSDAY, JUNE 30.

The Scotch Militia Families' Bill was passed.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill for authorising the billeting of such troops of Germany and Volunteers as are subject to military

discipline during the war, so far as relates to Sergeants, Trumpeters, Drummers, &c.

On a motion for the third reading of the Army of Reserve Bill, Mr. Johnstone stated his reasons for disapproving of the Bill, and contended that, under the protection of Russia, the Island of Malta would be satisfactorily secured. After continuing on this and other relative topics for some time, he was called to order by Mr. Pitt, who was seconded by the Speaker.

Colonel Hutchinson and Mr. Archdale supported the Bill, and approved of the whole conduct of Ministers, as did

Lord de Blaquiere, who mentioned several enterprises which deserved to be carried into effect. He said, he did not fear the result of an invasion, and stated, that in the North of Ireland the people were loyal to the Government.

Colonel Crawford claimed the attention of the House to a subject of importance, but which being considered by the Secretary at War of a military nature, he moved that the papers be referred, which was agreed accordingly. — A debate of some length then occurred, and the House adjourned till a late hour.

FRIDAY, JULY 1

The Woollen Clothiers' Bill, after some opposition, was read a third time, and passed.

The House, in a Committee, voted the sum of 5,000,000*l.*, to be charged on the Supplies of 1803, to pay off the Paper Bills, 600*l.* for the repairs of the ships on the Coast of Africa, 100,000*l.* for the purchase of arms in consequence of the disorders, and 171,331*l.* for miscellaneous services — Similar Petitions were voted for the relief of Ireland.

Mr. Lushington presented a Petition from the Prisoners in the King's Bench, which was ordered to lie on the table.

The Irish Road Bill, and Irish Militia Pay Bill, were read a third time, and passed, as was also the Scotch Additional Army Bill, after a long conversation between different Members.

MONDAY, JULY 4.

The Post of London Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Russell brought in a Bill for amending the Benefit Society Act, on which he took occasion to draw a picture of the distresses of the indigent classes and proposed a plan for providing them with employment. He said, that infants from five to fourteen years old could, with proper management, be made to earn from

from 5s. to 9s. per week, which could not fail to prove a considerable relief to the Poor's Rate. After descending on the extravagance of Overseers of Work-houses, whose feasting expenses, he said, amounted to 8000l. per annum, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill for procuring returns from the several parishes, &c.—Granted.

CLERGY.

Mr. Burton called the attention of the House to the necessity of providing, in a better degree, for the distressed and humble Clergy of this kingdom; of whom, he said, there were 6000 with incomes not exceeding 50l. a-year. He then obtained leave to bring in a Bill to this effect.

TUESDAY, JULY 5.

On the motion that the Report of the East India Dock Bill be brought up, several Members proposed amendments; amongst others,

Mr. Calcraft proposed, that such ships as could not enter the Docks from the quantity of their tonnage, should put their cargoes on board lighters at Long Reach.—Report agreed to.

INCOME TAX.

In a Committee on this Bill, Alderman Cumble made many objections to its principle; he had received instructions to say, that no modifications could render it acceptable to his constituents.

The Lord Mayor said, he should attend to the progress of the Bill; but he thought some similar tax was absolutely necessary.

Sir J. W. Anderson said, he had also received instructions to oppose the Bill; but he would not yet comply with them.

Mr. Balfour thought all property should be fairly taxed; and sooner than the country should fall, he would sacrifice both his person and his estate.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave some explanations as to the manner in which the different species of property were affected by the Bill: as there was no property but would be taxed one way or another, it only remained for the Committee to select the most effectual means of putting the principle into execution.

Mr. McGregor thought the main principle of the Bill should be rendered equal: but his arguments were opposed by

The Attorney-General, who said, that a man who was the proprietor of a landed estate received two incomes, and must pay for both.

Sir R. Buxton was of a similar opinion.

Mr. W. Smith approved of the general principles of the Bill; and entered into

historical statements to shew that it was impossible for any such law to be equal in all its modes of operation; but the present was so very unequal in that respect, that it ought not to pass into a law.

Lord Hawkebury made some observations to shew, that no substitute could now be provided for this tax.

Mr. Erskine declared his readiness to support such a tax as the present; and observed, that he was not a good citizen who would refuse to contribute extraordinary means for the preservation of the country; but for himself, he despised the threats of invasion; for if the country was true to itself, all such attempts would terminate in disappointment and disgrace. But the war of the enemy against our financial resources ought to be feared; and hence it was necessary to raise the supplies by taxes instead of loans. This, he said, was no time for cavilling about a few guineas: the rich ought to set the example of making every sacrifice.

A conversation of some length ensued; during which the Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed his wish for the discussion on the Bill in its consolidated form, to take place on Monday.

The Lottery Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6.

In a Committee on the Irish Army of Reserve Bill, General Gaiocoyne bestowed the highest encomiums on the people for their public spirit; and expressed his opinion, that the French army, supposed to be destined for this country, would, in fact, be conveyed to a distant quarter of the world. They would never, he observed, attempt to land in England, as they must be aware that they would find every tree an enemy with an Englishman behind it. Bonaparte had expelled his fears, that if he came with an army, the chance would be 100 to one against him; to which he would add, that if he landed with three armies, it would be 300 to one if they succeeded. With respect to Ireland, he declared that country was never more loyal or sincere.

A discourse then taking place upon the invasion, the galleries were cleared, and the Bill afterwards proceeded through its second stage.

THURSDAY, JULY 7.

The Irish Army of Reserve Bill was read, and passed *nem con*.

Sir R. Buxton moved for an account of the returns of all the Prisoners committed last year.—Agreed to.

The Militia Payment, Militia Adjutants,

tants, and East India Dock Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Vanfittart brought up a Bill for permitting the importation of Port Wine, under certain restrictions.

FRIDAY, JULY 8.

The Five Millions Loan Bill, and Bristol Port Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

Sir W. Scott made his promised motion, for a Bill to render the situation of the lower order of Seamen more advantageous. The object of his Bill was, to prevent them from becoming the dupes of impostors, who purchased their contingent property, arising from Prizes, and sometimes amounting to several hundred pounds, for the veriest trifle! He detailed the different points to be comprised in the Bill, which tended completely to secure to our brave fellows their just emoluments; and concluded with moving for leave, &c. which was granted.

MONDAY, JULY 11.

Admiral Pole moved for leave to bring in a Bill for increasing the Funds of the Chest at Chatham; also for removing the administration of the Funds to Greenwich.

Sir W. Elford thought some reasons ought to be shewn for this measure before it was agreed to.

Mr. Sturges was of the same opinion: he remarked, that there was now a surplus in the Chest of 35,000l., and the expense of administration of the funds did not exceed 1000l. per annum. After some farther conversation, leave was given.

The Secretary at War informed the House, that Captain Barlow, the Member, had been put under arrest by his Lieutenant-Colonel, to be tried by a Court Martial.

Lord Castlereagh moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable the Court of Directors to make certain allowances for extra expenses to the owners of East India ships; which, after some objections from different Members, was granted.

Mr. Vanfittart obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act relating to the Thames Police, by authorising any property taken from offenders to be lodged till trial with the Commissioners of Excise.

The Assessed Taxes Collection Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Lord Castlereagh brought down a Message from his Majesty respecting some lands granted to Lord Amherst and his heirs, in the province of Canada,

which, from certain circumstances, could no longer be held; it therefore requested, that some compensation in lieu thereof might be made to the representatives of his Lordship.

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

Mr. Burton called the attention of the House to the situation of the Poor Clergy, and the state of decayed Churches; and made some observations on the Statute of Mortmain, which operated as a drawback on Queen Anne's Bounty. He concluded with moving for a Bill to promote the building and repairing of churches and chapels, of houses for the Ministers, and for providing church-yards and burial-grounds, by allowing private benefactions to be applied to that purpose.—Leave given.

The Lord Mayor moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable the City of London to raise an additional Military Force, for the better Defence of the Kingdom, and for the more vigorous Prosecution of the War. Leave given.—He then made some observations on the reports which reflected on the want of spirit in the City; and proved, that the number of 800 men would neither be disproportioned nor unequal; but the City wished to give an additional proof of its loyalty; and the resolutions which they came to yesterday for this purpose, would confer upon them a signal honour. He observed, that what was strictly to be called the City of London did not contain that population which it was erroneously supposed to do. The fact was, that the population of London, within the walls, was but about 78,000, and without the walls but 54,000. It therefore would appear, that the whole population of what was strictly called London hardly exceeded that of the single parish of Marylebone.

On the motion of Mr. Vanfittart, leave was given to bring in a Bill for the Relief, in certain Cases, of the Captors of Prizes, when such Prizes are carried into any of the Ports of Great Britain or Ireland.

On the progress of the Chatham Chest Bill, Captain Harvey opposed the measure, and made several remarks on its nature and extent: he was answered generally by Sir Charles Pole; after which the Bill was read.

Sir Francis Burdett adverted to the late fraud (by Aslett) on the Bank; the great extent of this transaction, and its operation upon the public credit; and expressed his deep regret that a great criminal

iminal had escaped justice, through the greater neglect of a public Officer (Lord Grenville), who, though he had little to do, that little he neglected; an ancient Corporation, he observed, had been disfranchised for neglect of duty, while the conduct of an Officer in the receipt of £4000. per annum, who would not take the trouble of signing his name, was passed over. After several comparisons between the offences committed by the great with impunity, and those so severely punished when committed by the lower classes, the Hon. Baronet concluded with moving, "that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the circumstances of the fraud," &c.

The Attorney-General made several objections to the wording of the motion; after which the previous question was carried without a division.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

The Irish Malt Duty Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Sir F. Burdett moved for a list of all persons to whom pensions have been granted, and are now paying, whether natives or foreigners, from the 1st January 1800 to the present time.—Ordered.

The Secretary at War apprised the House, that it would be impossible for him to bring forward the measure for the better security of the kingdom till Monday.

Mr Pitt hoped this delay would be the last, and strenuously urged the necessity of vigorous measures: he instanced the unlimited activity employed by the enemy, and hoped that on Monday the plan would be matured and carried into effect.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, with considerable emotion, observed, that the delay only originated in the magnitude of the subject: it would be found to contribute to the safety, protection, and independence, of the first nation in the world.

INCOME TAX.

On the question for the farther consideration of this Bill, Mr W. Smith took a wide review of the subject. He had no particular objection to the tax upon funded property; but he had a great one to the inquisitorial means employed, which he contended were irritating and vexatious. It was not to be expected that tradesmen would labour for a bare subsistence; they would always make their relieves; and therefore this Bill bore more heavily upon the landed interest.

Mr. Pitt said, he was glad to hear that

the present was less objectionable than the former Act; and it was well that the conduct of our enemy had opened the eyes of certain Gentlemen, who, he was happy to find, now only looked up to the wisdom of Parliament. Though a certain gloom was thrown over the spirits of the nation by speeches and pamphlets, yet in no three years of our history had the national credit so far revived, as during the three years when the Income Tax was in existence. He observed, that the result of the horrors of the "Inquisition," according to Mr. S.'s own statement, would be, that the tradesman would suffer no injury, as he would lay the burthen on the consumer. With respect to the details of the Bill, he had considerable objections, as the burthen did not fall equally upon all classes: he should chiefly oppose the tax on funded property. There was in all the other cases an exemption, descending by regular gradation from 200l. to 60l. of annual income. This exemption, however, did not apply to funded property. As far as this provision went, he could not but consider it as a breach of public faith. In the manner in which the Bill was constructed, there was a sort of bounty given to persons in trade, whilst the tax was made to bear hardly on the landed and the funded interests. As the Bill now stood, it went to make victims of all persons who had a property of a certain description under 150l. per annum. It was a Bill which favoured capital, whilst it oppressed poverty. After a few more remarks of a similar nature, he recommended the necessity of making some abatements with respect to the claims to which he had alluded.

The Attorney-General contended, that the tax was equal upon all incomes.

Mr. Kinnaird noticed the inequality of the Bill, and expressed his doubts whether he could, consistently with his duty, commit the supplies to hands so incompetent to manage them. He considered the Act to be an infringement of the Union with Scotland.

Mr. Wilberforce insisted, the tax was a tax on income, not on property, but it was one which would neither be productive nor popular.

Mr. Dent followed on the same side.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that Ministers felt all the sentiments in favour of the exemptions which had been urged by different Members. The principle was, not to make a distinction between the income arising from

from different capitals, whether land, ~~funded~~ property, or money lent out at interest, and that income arising from a capital which has the auxiliary of personal labour and industry. This might appear hard, but it was infinitely harder to make any tax equal. Income, however, proceeding from mere personal labour, certainly was not to be taxed to the same extent: and it was not intended that an income of 60*l.* a-year, or under, arising from personal labour, should be subject to taxation; but income from that up to 150*l.* a-year should be charged with a modified taxation in the proportion of its amount. He proceeded to urge, that the tax upon funded property was a just tax in every respect. As to equality of taxation, it was not to be effected by the wisdom of man. The number of persons whose income was from 60*l.* to 150*l.* a-year was computed at 218,000, whilst those whose income exceeded that did not exceed 100,000. This circumstance alone sufficiently proved the inconvenience of the distinction proposed. In short, if the House meant to adopt the proposition suggested, it must then get rid of the Bill altogether. He concluded with observing, that from all which had appeared, it would be highly gratifying if Mr. Pitt would not press his proposition.

Mr. Pitt immediately answered, that so far from being convinced, on the contrary, from all that he heard, he considered it the more his indispensable duty to press it.

Alderman Curtis and Sir H. Mildmay approved of the Bill; but the latter insisted, that persons with large families could not submit to it.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that it was in contemplation to propose some considerable alterations.

Lord Hawkesbury defended the Bill, on the ground that the country was in want of aid.

Mr. Ellison said a few words, and condemned Mr. Pitt for attacking Ministers.

Mr. Pitt expressed his astonishment at the accusation; but insisted, that Ministers had been for three weeks acquainted with his ideas. As to the proposition, it certainly was his resolution to insist upon it. He then moved—"That it be an instruction to the Committee, that the like exemptions and abatements be extended to those who have income arising from money in the funds, or land, or

money at interest, as are or may be allowed to other persons."

Mr. Addington expressed much surprise at the unusual motion of Mr. Pitt; the latter accused Mr. A. of want of candour; and added, that the Bill was postponed to the present time at his express desire.

Mr. Tierney censured Mr. Pitt for condemning Ministers for those measures of which he had set the example.

A desultory conversation then ensued, in which several Members took a part; after which a division was made—Ayes (for the instruction), 50; Noes, 150.

THURSDAY, JULY 14.

The London Coal Bill, and the Guernsey Coin Bill, were read a third time, and passed.

PROPERTY BILL.

On considering the different clauses of this Bill, Mr. Hunt stated the necessity of making a clear distinction between freehold and copyhold property.

After some remarks from the Attorney-General, it was settled, that the lowest terms of interest in leasehold property should be fixed at seven years; and the clause was framed accordingly. Respecting Collectors, the original clause was adopted; as was that which empowers Overseers to declare upon oath the value of the property surveyed.

ABATEMENT ON THE INCOME TAX.

Mr. Addington said, he thought it his duty to exempt himself from the charge of a breach of faith with the public creditor. He had devoted every attention to the Bill, and was aware, that if the exemptions were extended the defalcations would be enormous; yet he felt disposed to extend the exemptions on the lower scale, given to persons in trade, to those who stood in the same rank with respect to landed or funded property, and with respect to proprietors of the latter description, to exempt those under 60*l.* per annum, and to modify the abatement up to 150*l.* At this critical moment it should be the wish of Parliament to carry with them the wishes of all men, but particularly those of the Yeomanry, whose exertions for the last ten years were of the most meritorious description.

Mr. Pitt expressed his approbation of this alteration.

After a variety of observations on the other clauses from different Members, the Chairman reported progress.

FRIDAY, JULY 15.

The amended Grenada Loan Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Sir

Sir W. Scott obtained leave to bring in his Bill for ameliorating the Condition of the Inferior Clergy. The principal object of this measure was, that the Resident Curate should not be amenable to any concomitant jurisdiction. With respect to the salaries of Curates, he should propose that, supposing the *maximum* at present to be 75*l.* per annum, and taking that to be a fair proportion of the benefice of 400*l.* per annum, he should think that the Bishops ought to afford to the Curate, out of every living exceeding that sum, *one-fifth*, that is to say, if the living be 500*l.* per annum, 100*l.* per annum, together with a house; and so on in ratio for every living incalculable to the value of 1000*l.* which would make a salary of 200*l.* per annum to the Curate.

In a Committee on the Clergy Bounty Bill, Mr. Hunt proposed an amendment relative to the quantity of land to be devoted by a Clergyman, &c.; which was negatived.

IRISH LOAN.

Mr. Corry informed the House, that this contract had not been entered into. The bidding was for 100*l.* 5 per cent. stock, to be taken at 78*l.* 5*s.* The result of the bidding was 124*l.* capital

stock to be created, the interest on the money so bid for would amount to 61. 9*s.* 9*d.* per cent.; whereas, the loan which had been contracted for the service of England on every 100*l.* stock so created, bore an interest of 51. 2*s.* 5*d.*; the difference of interest was therefore very enormous, and he was sorry to say, that the interest demanded was not such as to do credit to the fairness of intercourse which ought to subsist between the married interest and the Government. He should therefore raise the sum by Treasury Bills, instead of Loan.

The House then went into a Committee on the Property Tax, which lasted till a late hour.

Mr. Pitt made some strong objections to the clause relative to tenants.

Mr. Addington admitted, that the question to be consulted was the ease of the People.

Mr. Pitt replied, that he was far from consulting the ease of the People; it was their energy which he wished to arouse on the present occasion.

The clause was at length suffered to pass in its original state.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The *Mercur de France*, of the 21st of August, contained a long article upon the relative situations of Great Britain with the Continental Powers. It positively states, that the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia are formally empowered to act as mediators between the Belligerent Powers, and that their mediation has been accepted. It was not to be expected that such an article would be free from that strain of invective and falsehood so familiar to the French Journalists; and, accordingly, the writer asserts, that the right set up by England of blockading the Weser and the Elbe, is a part of its extraordinary maritime code, which will not allow other nations the right of moving, but as it moves itself:—"There are (it adds) already four Barbary Regencies. A fifth may, at pleasure, be added to them; and the nations of Europe would even do well to pay it a tribute for permission to navigate their rivers and the seas."—It then laments that the Maritime Powers are not able to keep at peace, if England be

at war; and remarks, that "War, the scourge of all other nations, becomes a source of riches and prosperity for England alone. Europe cannot continue longer in such a situation. Since it is invited as Mediators of this contest, the contest must be decided; all Powers must unite in putting a stop to this shameful practice; England must again become a party to the common pact of civilized nations; she must renounce the habit of imposing her peculiar laws on the whole world, and the pretensions which she has herself created; the present epoch, in fine, must witness the establishment for all, of the common rights of all. If not, England should for ever be confined to her island, excluded from all the markets of Europe, from all social relations, and then she would never be heard of more, but by the Mails from India or America.—It concludes with stating, that France wishes to perform every thing that becomes her, and to leave other nations at liberty to do the same.

The *Moniteur*, of the 29th, contains three decrees of the First Consul, dated from Antwerp, so long ago as the 20th of July; the first of which declares, that no vessel sent from the ports of England, or which has touched at those ports, shall be received in the ports of France; the second, that no English flag of truce, packet-boat, or other vessel, shall be received in any of the ports of France, between Brest and the mouth of the Scheldt, and that flags of truce shall only be received in the Bay of Auderne, near Brest; and the third, places an Embargo on all fishing vessels above seven tons burden, and directs that the crews of the boats under seven tons, which may continue to carry on the fishery, shall be composed of persons either above the age at which they would be liable to the maritime conscription, or under the age of fifteen.

The *Moniteur* contains a letter from Hamburgh, which, after mentioning the assembling of a Danish army in Holstein, talks in a haughty tone of the danger of Denmark's provoking France. [This article appears to be fabricated in Paris to answer the views of the First Consul.]

The blockade of the Elbe and the Weser is continued with proper strictness. In the mean time the French continue their outrages in the neighbourhood of Cuxhaven, where they have forcibly seized a number of vessels belonging to the inhabitants of that place, which they purpose employing in the expedition against England. They have also, by means of their agents, found means to get two vessels fitted out as privateers at Altona; but the Danish Government being apprised of this violation of neutrality, have determined to bring their delinquent subjects to justice for their conduct.

The Prince Royal of Denmark is now at Hamburgh. On being waited upon by a deputation of the Senate, he is said to have promised to use all his influence in favour of the commercial interests and independence of the city, and to promote the Hamburgh carrying trade through Schleswick and Holstein from Toningem. [We sincerely hope, that the interference of Denmark, and the other Northern Powers, will not be confined to this particular point; but that, consulting their own dignity and interest, they will at length be brought to oppose, with becoming spirit, those unprincipled encroachments of the enemy, which have reduced so great a portion of that of the Continent

to its present distressful and unhappy situation.]

From Hanover the news continues to be truly distressing. The wretched inhabitants, bending to the oppressive yoke of Gallic domination, now groan under a weight of tyrannic exactions, which it is impossible for them much longer to endure. The expense of maintaining the French troops quartered upon them is nearly three times the amount of the whole revenue of the country. How long this state of things is to continue, it is difficult at present to divine; for, if we may credit the last advices from Berlin, the mediation of Russia and Prussia to obtain the evacuation of Hanover has entirely failed of success. The General Assembly of the States was convened on the 2d instant, when General Mortier communicated to them the will and wishes of the First Consul. This meeting was, no doubt, for the purpose of giving a colour of legislative sanction to the monstrous exactions of the French; and it was even supposed that a proposition would be submitted for disuniting Hanover from any future rule of its legitimate Sovereign. [Unhappy people! But such must ever be the fate of those who possess not sufficient patriotism or courage to defend their country, and save it from the dreadful curse of foreign tyranny.]

A young man, of a good Russian family, who had seduced a young woman, and then recalled his promise to marry her, has been condemned by the Emperor to six years' imprisonment, and to pay her besides a very considerable sum of money.

PROCLAMATION.

[From the *Paris News in the Hamburgh Correspondent*, of Sept. 10.]

PARIS, Sept. 2.—Admiral Buxi has published the following Proclamation, dated from the Head-quarters, at Boulogne, July 30:

"A. E. Buxi, Counsellor of State, and Admiral of the National Flotilla destined to carry war to England.

"The First Consul, when he signified to me your destination, honoured me with the title of your Admiral. He sends me to you to conduct your exertion in the career of glory, which his genius has prepared for you. What man, at this distinguished proof of the confidence of a hero, would not be raised above himself? who would doubt of his own powers? Brave seamen! the choice of Bonaparte renders me worthy to march at your head.

head. Your zeal and your bravery are pledged that we shall fulfil his expectations.—Already you hear the cry of vengeance. Our towns and districts bring in their voluntary gifts in multitudes. All Frenchmen are ready to march to punish a Government which is an enemy of the peace of the world, and especially an enemy of the glory and welfare of our country. You are first called to this great enterprise. To you your country first commits the care of satisfying her just vengeance. Be assured that you will fulfil your noble destination. Recollect that the victory begins in your docks, and in your marine and military exercises. Let those ships which insolently cruise along our shores, at sight of your labours, return aid say to their Government, "A fearful day is preparing; the winds and seas, again favourable to the Conqueror of Egypt, may in a few hours bring him to our coasts, and with him the innumerable companions of his glory!"—To hasten this result, it is my first duty to establish a severe discipline in the national militia. Subordination will regulate your efforts, that alone can add to the activity of your labours.—Sailors, we are on the scene of action! To lose a moment would be criminal cowardice! Redouble, therefore, your zeal, multiply your services; and the nation which oppresses the seas will be conquered by terror, before it experiences the fate of arms, and sinks beneath the blows of our heroes.

(Signed) "BRUIX."

The more the First Consul and his agents rage and storm, the more decisive proof they afford of their *impotence*. The Manifesto of Admiral Bruix is, in our mind, a proclamation of British security. While he treats us with a shower of words, our brave seamen are treating him with a shower of balls. His thunders may be as loud, but they are more innocent. The French themselves must feel their degradation, when their Admiral in Chief is announced as commanding *boats*, instead of *ships of the line*; a *flotilla*, instead of a navy. We can assure him, that he will be more happy in his effort to excite *ridicule* than to inspire *terror*. We know not where the First Consul has ever seen the terror of Englishmen. Perhaps at Acric—Perhaps at the Nile! Perhaps Menou can tell him how they were panic-struck at Alexandria—at Canic! Perhaps he has lately heard of it from *Boulogne* and *Dieppe*. We can tell him, the only fear that Englishmen experience,

is the fear that he will not venture out of port.]

AMERICA.

Bowles, the Director General of Muscagee, after many a hair-breadth escape, is at last taken by the Spaniards, and carried to the Havannah, where he is confined in the Moro Castle.

The island of St. Pierre, near Newfoundland, has been taken by a very masterly *coup-de-main*. Captain Malbon, of the Aurora, hearing of the renewal of war on the 26th June, immediately sailed from Newfoundland for St. Pierre, and arrived there on the 30th, and sending his boats on shore in the evening, they fell in with a boat having the Governor on board, immediately after which the place surrendered. Captain Malbon made 180 prisoners, and took, by this very prompt and gallant enterprise, a French schooner, a brig, 11 small merchant ships, and 100 boats.

The Commissioners of Accounts for the West-Indies are said to have made some very unpleasant discoveries. An arrest has been sued out against one gentleman, in pursuance of their directions, for the sum of 130,000*l.* to which amount, it is said, they have proved defalcations.

Accounts from America, dated July 15, state, that the Treaty concluded with France by Mr. Monroe, had been received by the President. France cedes Louisiana to the United States, for the sum of fifteen millions two hundred thousand dollars; eleven millions of which are to be paid in new stock, to be issued by the American Government, bearing six per cent. interest. The balance to be applied to the payment of American merchants to whom France is indebted.

ASIA.

The public are already informed of the commencement of hostilities between the British Government at Ceylon and the King of Candy in that island. We have now to announce the complete success of the British arms; our troops, after a series of victories, having possessed themselves of the capital of the kingdom of Candy. This important event took place on the evening of the 20th of February, the King having previously abandoned the city, and set fire to the palace and several temples; which, notwithstanding the utmost exertions of the British soldiery, were nearly consumed before the ravages of the flames were effectually checked.

H h 2

On

On our troops entering the capital, they found it completely deserted, the inhabitants having fled with the King from their several dwellings. The whole of the treasure having been carried off by the fugitive Monarch, very little prize-money remained for the captors. The war in that quarter is now considered as terminated, and, at the date of the list

advice, a successor to the King was expected to be immediately appointed. Due attention, however, will, we understand, be paid to the situation of the deposed Prince, and, notwithstanding his unjustifiable conduct, British generosity will, in his misfortunes, be opposed to his malice and inveterate malevolence.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING STREET, AUG. 13.

THE King has been pleased to cause it to be signed by the Right Honourable Lord Hawkesbury, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of Neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the Ports of Genoa and Spezia, and that from this time all the measures authorized by the Law of Nations, and the respective Treaties between his Majesty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

[This Gazette contains two Proclamations, the one directing that persons coming from countries occupied by the enemy, shall be suffered to land at Yarmouth, Harwich, Dover, Southampton, and Gravesend, only under the penalties of the Act of the 43d of his Majesty, the other Proclamation directs, with certain exceptions, that Aliens residing in any parts of England shall, within ten days, or if in Scotland within sixteen days, remove and reside only in London, or within such parts of England as shall not be more than fifty miles distant from the Standard in Cornhill, and not within ten miles of the Sea, or any of the Dock-yards.]

DOWNING STREET, AUG. 15.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received by Lord Hobart, from Lieutenant General Grinfield, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Islands.

Scarborough, Tobago, July 1, 1803.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to report to your Lordship the surrender, by capitulation, of the fort of Scarborough, and

the restoration of the Island of Tobago to the British Government. I have the satisfaction to add, that this event appears to be received by the Colony, the inhabitants of which are almost entirely British with the liveliest sense of gratitude. The circumstances which led to this fortunate and valuable conquest were as follow. On the 25th, Commodore Hood, with the fleet and troops, sailed from St. Lucia, and yesterday, at day break, we made this Island. About five in the afternoon, having landed the greater part of the troops, the two leading columns marched towards Scarborough and meeting with no opposition in the defiles of St. Mary's, advanced to Mount Grace, from which place I sent a summons to the Commandant, General Berthier, who returned in answer by proposing terms of capitulation, which were finally settled about four this morning, and at eleven possession of the fortifications was given to the British forces. The French garrison marching out with the honours of war, and laying down their arms, after preserving the guard of honour, under the orders of Brigadier General Liston. The fort having surrendered without resistance, I can only speak in general terms of the excellent discipline and good conduct of the Officers and soldiers in this expedition. There is no doubt had the French garrison been sufficiently strong to have hazarded resistance, they would have met with a obstinate attack as was experienced by the Garrison of Morne la Poutasse. It is next to impossible for me to say too much in praise of the co-operation of the Navy. The troops are in the highest degree indebted to Commodore Hood for the accommodation afforded to them on board, and to the judicious arrangements and execution in the embarking and disembarking of them by Captain Hillowell. I take the liberty

liberty to enclose a copy of the orders given to the troops. I likewise enclose a list of the troops of the French Republic who laid down their arms in consequence of the Capitulation; also the return of ordnance and military stores taken in the fort and other batteries in this Island. Captain Draper, my Aid-de-Camp and Secretary, returning to England, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch to your Lordship. I beg leave to recommend him to your notice, as an intelligent, diligent, and active Officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. GRINFIELD, Lieut. Gen.

The following are the Terms of Capitulation agreed upon between Gen. Grinfield, and Commodore Hood and General Berthier, dated Providence House, June 30.

Art. I. To deliver up to the Commander in Chief of his Britannic Majesty's forces the Fort of Scarborough, in the same state in which it now is, together with the artillery and military stores.—Agreed to.

II. The garrison shall march out with all the honours of war, drums beating, and taking their arms and baggage, with one piece of field artillery.—Agreed to. The British troops being permitted, at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning, to have possession of the fort of Scarborough; and the French garrison at the same time to march out with the honours of war, drums beating, arms and baggage, and one piece of field artillery; but the arms are to be laid down, and the field-piece given up, as soon as they shall have passed the glacis.

III. The Captain-General, his Staff, all the officers, all the persons in military or civil employments, with all the soldiers, seamen, servants, and generally all the French attached to the service of the Republic, with their wives and children, shall be embarked within a month, and sent back to France at the expense of his Britannic Majesty.—Agreed to. And shall be sent within the time, or as soon after as possible.

IV. A proper vessel shall be furnished, as soon as possible, for the conveyance of the Captain-General, his family, Staff, and other persons in his suite, with the goods and effects belonging to them.—Agreed to.

V. The sick and wounded shall be attended to in the Military Hospital

of Scarborough, at the expense of his Britannic Majesty, and sent to France when cured.—Agreed to. And they shall be sent to France as soon as they may be recovered.

VI. The property of every kind belonging to the inhabitants of the Colony shall be respected; their laws, customs, and usages will be preserved, as they have hitherto been by the French Government.—Agreed to. The Colony will have the laws existing when under the British Government previous to its last cession to the French Republic.

VII. The Captain-General César Berthier shall immediately dispatch the national brig Soufflex, now at Scarborough, to apprise his Government of this capitulation. The necessary passport for this purpose shall be given by the Commander of the Naval Forces of his Britannic Majesty. Agreed to by me, but subject to the Commodore's opinion. An unarmed vessel may be sent to France; and if the Soufflex is disarmed, she may be sent to France.

VIII. The French merchant vessels now in Scarborough Roads, under the batteries of the fort, shall be allowed to sail for such port of Europe or America as they shall think proper.—A. Requires to be referred to the Commodore. Provided the property does not belong to persons who have come to the island since its cession to the French Republic.

IX. None of the inhabitants shall be molested on account of the conduct they may have held, or opinions they may have professed, under the French Government.—Agreed to.

X. During the space of two years, to commence this day, it shall be permitted to such inhabitants as are desirous of quitting the Island, to dispose of their properties, and remove the amount to whatever place they please.—Agreed to.

[Here follow the General Orders of the Commander in Chief, in which he highly compliments the whole of the forces, and attributes their success principally to the steady co-operation of Commodore Hood and Captain Hallowell. He compliments the alertness of the Artillery and Artificers, and attributes the speedy surrender of the Colony to the advance march of the first column, consisting of two companies of the 64th regiment, and five companies of the 3d West India regiment, under Brigadier-General Picton.]

Return

Return of the French Troops and Sailors in Fort Scarborough, in the Island of Tobago, at the Time of its Surrender to the British Forces, on the 1st of July 1803.

3 Captains, 2 Serjeant Majors, 8 Serjeants, 16 Corporals, 73 Grenadiers, 9 Drummers, 120 Sailors. Total, 228. The General and Staff Officers not included.

(Signed) C LUXEMBOURG, Capitaine Commandant.

Next is a return of the ordnance and stores found on the Island, and amongst which are a vast quantity of ammunition, and several pieces of artillery of different calibre, in very good order.

Commodore Hood writes to the Admiralty, confirming the account given by General Grinfield

The following Returns of Troops and Stores taken at St. Lucia together with the General Orders issued by Lieutenant General Grinfield upon that Occasion, have been received by this Opportunity.

1 Lieutenant-General, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 1 Major, 10 Captains, 8 Lieutenants, 12 Second Lieutenants 1 Surgeon-Major, 1 Surgeon, 1 Assistant Surgeon, 13 Serjeant-Majors, 77 Serjeants, 74 Corporals, 18 Drummers, 402 Privates, 11 Women, 9 Children Total, 640 —N B. One hundred and sixteen of the prisoners included in the total are returned sick. Taken from the Prefect's return.

WM. TATUM, Captain, Assistant Adjutant-General.

[Here follows a Return of Ordnance, Ammunition, and Stores, found at Morne Fortune, and Batteries adjoined; by which it appears there were 32 iron and 2 brass guns of different calibre, with four brass and iron mortars, &c.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 16.

[This Gazette contains a Notice, by the King in Council, that all his loving subjects may trade to and from the lately-conquered Island of St. Lucia, the same as to our other West-India Islands]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Sir J. Saumarez, K. B. &c. to Sir E. Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Diomedes, at Guernsey, 15th August 1803.

SIR,

I herewith enclose a letter I have this day received from Captain Mun-

dy, of his Majesty's ship Hydra, giving an account of the capture of the French armed lugger le Favori, by the boats of the ship under his command, highly creditable to the steadiness and bravery of Lieutenant Tracey, and the Officers and men employed on that service, and which I request you will please to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I am, &c.

J SAUMAREZ.

Hydra, off Havre de Grace, Aug. 1, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour of informing you, I this day succeeded in preventing the entrance of a French lugger into Havre, but being hauled close to the beach, about two miles to the Westward of Tongues, I found it necessary to send the boats, under the command of Mr. Tracey, the Second Lieutenant, with Misses Barclay and French, Midshipmen, to endeavour to bring her off, on the near approach of our boats, the crew precipitately quitted her, and ranged themselves (in concert with a party of military) behind the sand-bank a breast of their vessel, not half-musket-shot from her, and kept up a heavy and constant fire upon our people, which the Marines returned with great steadiness and soldier-like conduct, and every Officer and man doing his duty, they succeeded in bearing off their prize. The lugger is called le Favori, pierced for four guns, but none mounted, supposed to have been thrown overboard, and appears to be a Government transport, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaisseau. I have to regret the loss of Matthew Morhit (seaman), who was killed in the barge.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. MUNDY.

Copy of another Letter from Sir J. Saumarez, K. B. dated August 17.

SIR,

I beg you will please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the boats of his Majesty's ship Cerberus made an attack on the enemy's vessels in Concarv Bay, under the orders of Lieutenant Minsell, of that ship, but the coast being alarmed, they succeeded in only carrying off one large fishing vessel, leaving a sloop which they had boarded, but which unfortunately touched the ground. The same Officer succeeded better, with two boats of the Cerberus, in cutting

cutting out seven fishing vessels, from sixteen to eighteen tons each, out of St. Cas Bay, which arrived here yesterday, except one of the boats, which unfortunately overset, with the loss of two men belonging to the Cerberus.

I am, &c.

J. SAUMAREZ.

Captain Rose, of the Jamaica, in a letter to Sir J. Colpoys, announces the capture of the French cutter privateer Fanny, of 2 guns and 24 men, out twelve hours, and had not made any capture.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 23.

At the Court at St. James's, the 17th of August, 1803, present, the King's most Excellent Majesty in Council.—Whereas in the Countries styling themselves the Liguian and Italian Republics, measures of hostility have been adopted against his Majesty's subjects; and whereas the said Countries cannot but be considered as absolutely dependent on, and under the controul of, the Government of France; his Majesty is pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to order, that general reprisals be granted against the ships, goods, and subjects of the said Countries styling themselves the Liguian and Italian Republics, &c. &c.

[This Gazette likewise contains a letter from Admiral Cornwallis, stating that a lugger was seen within the Rocks of Ushant, which had the appearance of an armed vessel; and that boats, from the Ville de Paris, under the direction of Lieut. Watt, went on the 6th, at night, and brought her out.—She is called the Messager, pierced for eight guns, his six mounted, with the owner and forty men on board, completely fitted for a two months' cruise. Only a few Frenchmen were wounded. Also a letter from the Hon. C. Pager, with the information that le General Moreau, a very fine French schooner privateer, of 16 guns and 85 men, has been captured by the Edymion, the ship under his command.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 30.

This Gazette contains an account of the capture of le Desespoir French privateer, a lugger, mounting two guns, pierced for ten commanded by Jean Delaballe, and manned with twenty-eight men, belonging to Hodeigne, by his Majesty's sloop Wasp, after a chase of two hours.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 3.

This Gazette contains a letter to the Lords of the Admiralty, from Lord Nelson, on his Lordship's leaving Malta in the Amphion frigate, dated June 17, 1803, with the following enclosed:—

*His Majesty's Ship Maidstone,
June 14, 1803, Fourteen
Leagues West from Isle Faro.*

MY LORD,

I do myself the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command fell in with and captured, at six this morning, a brig, in the service of the French Republic, called l'Arab, carrying 8 four-pounders and 58 men, commanded by Captain Mathurin Theodore Artulam: she was on her return to L'Orient from Athens.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. H. MOWBRAY.

*Lord Viscount Nelson, K. B. &c.
Mediterranean.*

[This Gazette likewise contains a proclamation dated the 31st ult. ordering that all aliens, being subjects of the French Republic, or of any places under its dominion, who may have arrived in Great Britain subsequent to the 1st of October 1801, shall quit the Kingdom—those residing in London, on or before the 15th inst., and in other parts of Great Britain on or before the 20th, under penalty of being lodged in gaol until their removal can be effected, and of transportation for life if returning without permission, excepting the attendants of ambassadors, or the *bona fide* servants of British subjects, or such aliens as may have obtained license for their residence here. Vessels are to be in readiness at Gravesend for the purpose of conveying these persons to the Continent free of expense to them.]

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6.

This Gazette contains a Notification to the Ministers of Neutral Powers, that his Majesty has thought proper to order the blockade of Havre de Grace, and the other ports of the Seine.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10.

The King has been pleased to create Lord Keith a Peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Keith, of Banheath, in the county of Dumbarton; and, in default of male issue, the dignity of a Baroness to his Lordship's only daughter, and to her heirs male.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, SEPT. 13.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Sir J. Colpoys to the Admiralty, enclosing the following account of the recapture of the Lord Nelson Indian man.—

Seagull, Plymouth Sound,
Sept. 11, 1803.

SIR,
I have the honour to acquaint you, that, after having seen the convoy safe into Cork, on my return I saw, at one P. M. on the 25th, in lat 46 deg. N long 12 deg a large sail and, after a chase of five hours, brought her to action, which lasted until day-light next morning, when I found the masts and rigging so much cut up having the larboard, fore, and main rigging gone, lower and spring stays all the running rigging a d fols, the fore-yard shot away in the flings, with two shot between wind and water, that I was obliged to haul off, to secure the masts and replace the rigging, still keeping sight of the enemy, determined, when a little secured, to renew the action, which having done, and on the point of again attacking her, at half past eight A. M. the squadron under Sir Edw. Pellew hove in sight, on the advanced ship of which drawing up, she struck, and proved to be the Lord Nelson East India ship captured thirteen days before by the Bellone privateer, of thirty-six guns and three hundred and twenty men, by boarding.

It is with sincere regret I have to add, that I have, on the occasion, lost two valuable seamen, killed, seven seamen and a marine wounded, among the latter, I am sorry to say, is Lieutenant William Davis, (Senior Lieutenant,) to whose cool and steady judgment I am much indebted, as well as that of Lieutenant Weatherstone and Mr. Ellis, the Master: indeed I cannot do sufficient justice to the merits of the whole of the officers and ship's company, for their cool and determined courage.

Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

HENRY BURKE.

List of Killed and Wounded.

Killed—W. Armstrong and J. Falls.
Wounded—Lieut. W. Davis, (slightly); W. Reynolds, marine; J. Thompson, T. Mannell, J. Cragg, W. Rickett, P. M Donald, J. Drimon, and F. Grey, seamen.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 17.

This Gazette contains a Letter from Captain Biverton, off Cape Nicholas Mole, to Admiral Duckworth, announcing the capture of la Creole French frigate, of 44 guns with General Moirain, his Staff and 530 troops, besides the crew of the frigate, which consisted of 150 men, and also a small national schooner, which came into the squadron. This is the vessel which had on board 100 bloodhounds—A Letter from Capt Brisbane, of the Goliath, states the cutting out la Mignone corvette, of 18 guns and 80 men, from Cape Nicholas Mole—Another Letter to the Admiral, from Captain Bissell, of the Racoon, dated July 16, announces the capture of the Iodi brig in Leogane Roads, which was taken after an action of half an hour, without any loss on the part of the British. Five other vessels were taken by the Racoon between the 5th and 15th of July.—Captain the Hon C. E. Fleming writes to Admiral Cornwallis, dated August 30, announcing the capture of la Chiffenette, from Boudreaux, with 14 guns and 80 men. She had been 26 days from port, and had taken a brig belonging to Jersey, which has since been retaken.

[This Gazette contains notice of parliament being further prorogued to Thursday, the third of November next. A general Fast is likewise announced, to be reverently and devoutly observed in the United Kingdom, on Wednesday the 19th of October next, and in Scotland on the 20th.]

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 17,

Nearly the whole town of Chulmleigh, leading to Baintaple, was consumed by fire.

24. The Honourable Artillery Com-

pany embarked at the Tower and proceeded to Woolwich Warren, where they landed; and, passing to the Common, formed scouting-parties, and commenced a system of bush-fighting, with great effect.

effect, after which they again embarked at Greenwich, and returned.—The river was crowded with spectators.

A whimsical exhibition took place at the race-ground at Brighton. Captain Otto, of the Sussex Militia, booted, and mounted by a grenadier of at least *eighteen stone* weight, was matched to run fifty yards, against a poney carrying a feather to run 150; but Captain Otto's rider tumbled over his neck, which he was very near *cracking*, and consequently he lost the bet. The next match was the same Gentleman, mounted by the same grenadier, to run 50 yards, against Lord Eardley carrying a feather, to run 100, and he was considerably distanced by the latter.

26. The Court Martial held on Captain Barlow, M.P. for Coventry, honourably acquitted him of every charge.

At Whiteheaven, Wm. Knott, in a fit of passion, threw a knife at his wife, which missed her, but struck his son (a boy about nine years of age) on the side, and occasioned his immediate death.—Coroner's verdict, *Manslaughter*.

In the catalogue of human depravity, we scarce remember any thing worse than the following, tried at the Trim Assizes, in Ireland, on the 24th of Aug. It was that of *Bryan Connor*, for a certain assault on a little and uncommonly interesting girl under the age of fifteen years, and of *Judith Connor*, the wife of said Bryan, for aiding therein. It appeared from the evidence of the girl, which was also otherwise strongly corroborated, that these diabolical wretches enticed her into a hollow part of a field, near the Duke of Leinster's demesne, where the woman tied her with whip-cord, and was present while the husband perpetrated the fact. The jury, in two minutes, returned a verdict of *Guilty* against both. They were executed on the Monday following.

30. Mr. James Locker, formerly a goldsmith in Dublin, but who had retired from business some years, was committed to the Fleet for running away with a ward in Chancery not 20 years of age. They were married at Grttna Green, and afterwards at St. Luke's. The lady has a great fortune, and the gentleman is 70 years old. On Friday the parties were examined before the Chancellor, when a curious scene was developed. The lady is Miss Pearce, daughter of a rich Brewer in Milbank-street, who died in November. A few days after his death, his widow went to the theatre; picked up a

young man there, a nephew of Locker, and shortly married him. The mother assisted Locker in eloping with her daughter. His Lordship, considering the whole transaction as base and mercenary, ordered Locker to be kept in close custody, and all the papers to be delivered to the Attorney-General, for the purpose of instituting a criminal prosecution against the parties for a conspiracy.

Singular detection of a horse-stealer.—In May last, Mr. Goring, of Staines, lost a valuable horse, for which he made the most diligent inquiry, but without effect. A few days ago, however, a gentleman driving through Staines in a gig, the horse made a sudden stop at Mr. Goring's house, from which no efforts could induce him to move. The circumstance attracting a number of persons, and amongst the rest Mr. Goring, who recognized his horse; and, on reference to the person of whom the gentleman had purchased it, the animal was at length traced to the fellow who stole it, and who has since been committed for trial.

The Brass Ordnance belonging to Norwich were, lately, tried in a deep chalk-pit, by some of the Artillery-men quartered there, when four of them burst. A fragment of one, weighing 30lbs. was carried by the explosion over Eaton Hill, a distance of three-quarters of a mile. The gun, was that used by Kett, of infamous memory, and its remains are preserved as antiquities. The iron nine-pounders stood the test. At the bottom of an account presented to the Corporation, as the result of the trial, was the following *Nota Bene*: "It is customary for the Corporal to have the old metal, when any of the pieces burst."—To which the Corporation answered, "that the Corporal appeared to have a sufficiency of *Brass* already."

Mr. Orme, the India Company's late Historiographer, in addition to a very valuable collection of manuscript maps, plans, &c. has bequeathed to the Court of Directors 231 volumes of manuscript books, containing a vast body of information relative to India affairs.

By the mode which in future will be adopted for arming the ships which may sail in the service of the East India Company, they will nearly supersede the necessity of convoy. Ships of 1200 tons will carry 40 pieces of ordnance, and men in proportion; and ships of 800 tons will be armed with 36 guns, &c.

So few rainy days within a twelve-month,

month, have not been experienced in any year since 1762, as during the last 365 days.

Many serious consequences have arisen from the late dry season. At Pevensey a flock of sheep, consisting of 300, being, after long thirst, driven to a pond, drank so immoderately, that upwards of 100 of them died almost immediately.

By official communications we find that Government propose to arm with pikes those Volunteers, Supernumeraries, or others, who cannot be immediately provided with fire-arms.

By the last correct returns, the following is the amount of the regular and militia forces:—Regulars, 71,575—Militia, 47,250—Total, 120,825.—Volunteer Corps, above 400,000.

A Mr. Miller, of Dalfwinton, Scotland, in a letter to the Deputy Lieutenants, proposes to clothe and arm with pikes 100 volunteers, to be raised in that or any of the neighbouring parishes, and to furnish them with three light field pieces. "This way of arming (he observes) I consider superior to infantry, for either attack or defence. I am too old and infirm to march with these men, but I shall desire my eldest son to do so. He was 10 years a soldier in the foot and horse service. In case of an invasion, I will be ready to furnish 26 horses, 16 carts, and 16 drivers; and Government may command all my crops of hay, straw, and grain, which I estimate at 16,700 stones of hay, 14lbs. to the stone, 1,400 bushels of peas, 5000 bushels of oats, 3,080 bushels of barley."

Sept. 2. About half past two o'clock in the morning, a most dreadful fire broke out at Astley's Amphitheatre, in consequence of the negligence of some of the persons whose duty it was to see the lights carefully extinguished. The accident originated in the repositories of the machinery and combustibles for fireworks; and the immense quantity of inflammable materials caused the flames to rage with such incredible fury, that every effort to preserve the building was useless. Consternation pervaded all the inhabitants of the adjoining houses, which are small. There is a row of small houses, called Amphitheatre-row, the back parts of which almost touch the theatre; the wretched inhabitants of which were seen running to and fro, nearly naked, throwing their goods out of the windows, and increasing the horror of the scene by screams and shrieks. The same scene of misery and distress

occurred in Phoenix-street, which runs parallel with Amphitheatre-row. In the latter, the destruction proved most fatal, nearly twenty houses having been consumed in that street alone; and the inhabitants being all poor, and chiefly industrious mechanics, their distress may be more easily conceived than described. The most melancholy part of the accident is, the loss of Mrs. Woodham, an infirm lady about 60, and mother of Mrs. Astley, jun. She slept in a room at the front of the theatre, and waited only to put on some clothes, when the floor fell in, and she was suffocated. The total number of houses destroyed is nearly forty.—A number of wretches plundered the unfortunate sufferers, previous to the arrival of the military.—The theatre is valued at 30,000*l.* of which 1,700*l.* only is insured.—All the horses were saved.

An accident of the same kind, and in the same place, occurred on the night of the Duke of York's birth-day, August 16, 1794. The destruction which then took place, and in a similar way, was as complete as in the present instance.

This day a General Court was held at the East-India House. The following motion, made by Mr. Twining, and seconded by Mr. Peter Moore, passed unanimously; viz. "That the Court doth authorise the Court of Directors, for a period not exceeding six months, to charter, for the use of Government, a quantity of shipping, not exceeding 10,000 tons."

Sept. 3, was executed at Carlisle, the impostor, Hatfield, for forgery. Two clergymen attended, and prayed with him in the forenoon. About half past three o'clock, the Sheriff, the Bailiffs, and the Carlisle Volunteer Cavalry, attended at the gaol door, with a pelt chaise, in which he was taken to the place of execution. When he came in sight of the tree, he said, "O! a happy sight; I see it with pleasure!" Then he desired the hangman to be as expert as possible, and that he would wave a handkerchief when he was ready. The hangman not having fixed the rope in its proper place, he put up his hand, and turned it himself. He also tied his cap, took his handkerchief from his own neck, and tied it about his head. He was turned off at four o'clock, and hung an hour; when he was cut down, and interred in St. Mary's church-yard.

Hatfield was originally a rider to a wholesale linen-draper; and, in early life, contrived to marry a natural daughter of old

old Lord Robert Manners, with whom he got 1500l. For some years he sported himself as nearly related to the Rutland family, and possessing large estates in Yorkshire, &c. On account of his marriage, he occasionally obtained money from the late Duke of Rutland, but was wholly discarded by his Grace while Viceroy in Ireland. Habituated to dissipation, he had been an inmate in the King's Bench Prison, and for some years in a gaol in the North. After being liberated from the last-mentioned, he had the good fortune to connect himself with some respectable tradesmen in Devonshire, where he might have lived happily, secluded from those who formerly knew him, and acquired an honest independency; but deception was so rooted in his nature, that he could never shake it off. He was soon detected in fraudulent practices, and declared a bankrupt. His flight succeeded; and, unfortunately, some evil genius directed his steps to the once-happy cottage of poor Mary of Buttermore. Her story is well known and generally lamented; but let us in charity hope that this wretch's crimes will be forgiven "in another and a better world," and that his punishment in *this* will answer the salutary purpose of example!

Thomas Lerch, Esq. Barrister-at law, is appointed the Magistrate at Hatton-Garden Police-Office, in the room of W. Bleamue, Esq. deceased.

13. This morning, as the first regiment of East India Volunteers were practising street firing with cartridge, Sergeant-Major Brown stood before one of the six-pounder guns, dressing his men, when the gun being fired, the wadding carried away part of the flesh of his arm, and lodged near his ribs.

A few evenings ago, as a party of the Law Association, in Temple Gardens, were charging with the bayonet, a gentleman in the front-rank fell, in consequence of which two who were behind fell over him, one of whose bayonets was run through the coat of him who first fell, near the shoulder, but without injury; the bayonet of the third entered the ground, and was broken by the shock.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Portsmouth this morning, and inspected the dock-yards and arsenals.

Plymouth has lately been abundantly supplied with fish, and the finest turbot has been sold there at the rate of two-pence per pound.

15. A man who some time ago leaped from London, Blackfriars, and West-

minster bridges, into the Thames, in three quarters of an hour, undertook for a wager to perform the same exploit again. Having leaped from London Bridge into the water, he sunk and rose no more, and thus became a victim to his ill-applied courage. When the body was found, it appeared, that having gone down with his arms in a *horizontal*, instead of a *perpendicular* position, they were both dislocated by the force of the water.

16. M. Carney was indicted at the Old Bailey for the wilful murder of his wife. It appeared that the prisoner had long used the deceased in the most barbarous manner, and on the sad ult. the wounds he inflicted by beating and kicking her were such, in the opinion of medical men, as to occasion her death. The Jury, in a few minutes, found him *Guilty*, and he was executed on Monday.

17. At the Old Bailey sessions, Mr. Robert Aslet was again put upon his trial, by a fresh-constructed indictment, charged with the embezzlement of the property and effects of the Bank of England. The evidence was nearly the same as on the former trial, (see p. 75,) which proved that the prisoner had embezzled Exchequer Bills to an immense amount. Mr. Estlin, in behalf of Mr. Aslet, took his former ground of objection; viz. that the Exchequer Bills embezzled had been informally issued, and were no more than *waste paper*. Mr. Justice Le Blanc said, he would leave that point to be determined by all the Judges. The Jury found the prisoner *Guilty* on the facts, and the point of law will be argued next sessions.

The *Hereford Journal* says, "Mrs. Read, who was tried at Gloucester in 1796, on a charge of poisoning her husband, died lately at Southampton after acknowledging her guilt in that and another transaction of equal atrocity. No language can describe the severity of her feelings, and her contrition bordered on despair."

A very fine mastiff dog, at Heckle Grove, Yorkshire, suffered an extraordinary fate a few days ago, being actually stung to death by a swarm of bees, who attacked him where he was chained in the garden. Many of these venetigal insects were found afterwards in the dog's mouth and throat.

Mr. Aslet, sen. has escaped from France. He lately obtained permission to go to Piedmont, for the benefit of his health, when he contrived to make his escape down the Main, and afterwards

towards the Rhine, whence he proceeded leisurely to Hufum. He did not hear of the misfortunes of his family till he reached the last mentioned port.

Last week, a steam engine at the Tide-mills between Greenwich and Woolwich, constructed upon a new principle, burst, by which accident three men were instantly killed.

22. At a Court of Bank Proprietors, it was stated by the Governor, that considering the flourishing situation of the Bank, it was held advisable to pay the whole of the dividends for the last half year, without deducting the Tax on Property, laid by an Act of last session. In answer to a question from a Proprietor, the Governor gave it as his opinion, that no man was bound to give in the profit on his stock in his return of income. The tax, amounting to 43,000*l.* being paid by the Bank, it could not be meant that the same property should be charged twice over. It was intimated at the same time, that if Aslet should escape from criminal punishment, on the point of law, the Directors would have recourse to a civil action for a breach of trust, committed under the most aggravating circumstances.

A Tunnel under the Thames is talked of, from the Horse-Ferry, Rotherhithe, to Horse-Ferry-road, Narrow-street, Queen-street, and London-street, Limehouse.

The ship *Greenwich* lately arrived from Botany Bay, after the very quick passage of 117 days. The master reports the country to be greatly improved, but that a spirit of rebellion had appeared among the people, and some pikes had been found. Sir Henry Browne Hayes had been sent to Norfolk Island, in consequence of some disagreement with the Governor. Barrington was not dead, but had been for some time in a state of insanity.

The Emperor of Russia has sent 30 beautiful rein-deer, as a present to the Duke of Norfolk.

23. The ten Regiments of the Loyal London Volunteers were inspected by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, in the East India Company's Field near Hoxton. The different Regiments assembled on their respective parades about five o'clock, and marched thence to the field. At half past seven His Royal Highness, accompanied by Lord Harrington, and several Regular and Volunteer Officers, arrived in the field. He was received by the surrounding crowd with cheers, and by the Volunteers with

presented arms. After passing the different lines, for the purpose of inspection, His Royal Highness reviewed the Regiments as they marched by him. After passing in review, the Regiments marched off the ground in succession to their respective parades, and His Royal Highness expressed himself highly pleased with their appearance.

After the review the Lord Mayor entertained the Duke of York and all the Field Officers of the City Volunteers with a breakfast at the Mansion-house; and in the evening with a grand dinner. The other persons present were, the Duke of Cambridge, the Earl of Harrington, the Secretary of State, (Mr. Yonke), the Secretary at War, Lord Peterham, Colonel Stewart, Macguire, Daley, Calvert, and Browning.

Covers were laid for 80, and 76 sat down to dinner. The tables were ornamented with ten mimic temples, each four feet high, of the most elegant workmanship, bearing various well-imagined emblems of war, and surmounted with the standard of England.

At the head of the table sat the Lord and Lady Mayorefs. On the left hand of the Lady Mayorefs sat His Royal H. the Duke of York. The Duke of Cambridge was seated on the Lord Mayor's right hand. The band of the London Militia played a series of martial tunes during the dinner. The only other ladies present, besides the Lady Mayorefs, were the two Misses Price, her Ladyship's daughters.

Cruelty.—A bet was made a few days ago to run a poney, about thirteen hands high, from London, to the fifty mile stone on the Colchester road, and back again, in thirteen hours. The poor animal went to the extent of his journey, and returned to the Black Boy Inn, Chelmsford, in about six hours, and did not appear much distressed; but when it reached the Cauliflower, at Ilford, about eight miles short of the place whence it started, its strength and spirits became totally exhausted, and it dropped down and expired!

Common Salt moistened with water is the best application for the Sting of a Wasp or Bee.

IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Aug. 31.—The Special Commission having met at Green-street, *Edward Kearney* was put upon trial for High Treason.—The over-acts were, assembling with others in arms on the 23d of July, and

and attacking the Kings troops.—He was found *Guilty*, and executed on the Tuesday following.

[Since which, Thomas Maxwell Locke, Owen Kirwan, James Byrne, John Beggs, Walter Clare, Felix Rourke, —Kellen, —M'Cann, Thomas Donnelly, Nicholas Farrel *alias* Tyrell, Laurence Begly *alias* Bayley, Michael Kelly, John Hay *alias* Hayes, have been found *Guilty*; and (except Beggs, recommended to mercy) executed.]

When it was intended that Denis Lambert Redmond, who was supposed to have been a very principal person in the insurrection, should be put on his trial, Mr. Leonard M'Nally, jun. (son of Counsellor M'Nally) came in and informed the Court that Redmond had shot himself. Mr. Gregg, gaoler of Newgate, immediately followed, and, with the most visible agitation, confirmed Mr. M'Nally's account, and brought into the Court the pistol with which he had perpetrated the fatal act, and some papers that were on his person, with part of a letter, or draft of a letter, which he had been writing. The contents of the pistol entered the back part of his head. The City Surgeon was immediately sent for to examine the wound, and do every thing possible to preserve his life. The unfortunate man is likely to recover.

Sept. 19.—Robert Emmett, Esq. was this day arraigned for High Treason. The charge was for conspiring the death of the King, by providing arms, &c. for the Rebels; and for aiding the publication of the traitorous Manifesto. The Prisoner pleaded Not Guilty.—After a retrospective view, by the Attorney-General, of the calamities resulting from insurrection, he gave an outline of the prisoner's conduct from the autumn of 1802, from which it appeared, that previous to Christmas last he had been making a tour in France, and since his return he had assumed the name of Hewitt, and resided in the house where he was apprehended. He had taken a lease of the Malt-stores in Marshall-alley, which he made the principal depot of pikes, arms, and ammunition. He also bargained for other repositories in different parts. Mr. Tyrell, the agent in the transaction of the leases, saw the prisoner at Butterfield-lane, and observed many suspicious circumstances, such as his meeting persons at different times, and conversing with them in secret, and singly. He took them for coiners of base money. Amongst the persons who visited the pri-

soner, were Natt, Quigley, and Dowdall, all of whom had been active characters in the late rebellion. In June and July, he was frequently seen inspecting the fabrication of pikes, the casting of bullets, and in making cartridges. On the night of the 23d July, he made his appearance, dressed in a pompous uniform, that of a Field Officer, and assumed the rank of a General—Dowdall, who had been also in uniform, on that night, acted as his Lieut. General.—The manuscripts of the famous Proclamation, as well as of another, not printed, were found amongst the papers in the Prisoner's depot; another paper, which marked his extraordinary character, stated, that the writer possessed “a sanguine mind capable of repelling the intensions of reflection; that if success was not to attend his enterprize, and that a prelopie opened beneath his feet, while he stood on the brink, that sanguine principle of mind would precipitate his fall at all hazards, rather than permit him to pause or to recoil.” Several other papers of a traitorous tendency found in the prisoner's stores, were enumerated by the Attorney-General; he added, that Emmett and Dowdall, dressed in full regimentals, passed themselves in Wicklow for French officers, emissaries of Buonaparte, and spoke a jargon of French and broken English, while making proselytes amongst the peasantry. One of the papers, however, expressed an opinion that *they might do better without a French connection*. He then concluded his speech with a repetition of entreaties to the Jury to dispossess their minds of every prejudice, and proceeded to call his witnesses.

Several persons identified the prisoner, and deposed to his activity in the different manufactories; other witnesses proved the seizures of arms, ammunition, papers, &c. in the prisoner's storehouses, and corroborated the statements of the Attorney-General. The prisoner did not make any defence.—Lord Norbury impressively recapitulated the evidence; and the Jury, without leaving the box, returned a verdict of *Guilty*.—The prisoner, before receiving sentence, boldly avowed his treasonable actions, and expressed in strong terms his detestation of the existing government; but positively disclaimed having any connexion with the French Government, the degrading oppression of which, he said, he had witnessed in every country through which he had travelled. “I have,” said he, “been accused of being actuated by a wish to bring

bring about a Revolution of this Country through the means of French influence. I deny that either myself, or the Provisional Government, had any such idea in contemplation. Our own resources were sufficient to accomplish the object. As to French interposition, it cannot be too much deprecated; and I exhort the people of Ireland to beware of such assistance. I urge them in the strongest manner to burn their houses—nay, even the very grass on which a Frenchman shall land. Various opportunities have occurred to me, of witnessing the misery and desolation they have produced in every country where they have gained an entrance, under the falacious pretences of aiding the inhabitants, who considered themselves in a state of oppression." He was executed on the following day.

In the Address of the City of Dublin to His Majesty, we find the following paragraph:—

"We have witnessed with a concern, only equalled by an indignation, a recent attempt to revive the horrors of rebellion. We lament the infatuation of those incorrigible traitors, whom neither an experience of the valour that subdued, nor of the lenity that spared them, has hitherto taught the folly and atrocity of their projects; who, insensible to the blessings of your Majesty's paternal rule, are ready to exchange the mild restraints of our excellent and univalled constitution, for the oppressive weight of a foreign yoke; and who, to gratify the malignant feelings of an unnatural revenge, would overwhelm their fellow-citizens in the ruins of their common country:"

MARRIAGES.

INIGO FREEMAN THOMAS, of Ratten, in the county of Sussex, esq. to the Hon. Miss Broderick, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Middleton.

John Thomplon, esq. of Moat Hall, Yorkshire, to Miss Elizabeth Turton, of Ruffel-square.

Lieutenant-Colonel Peachy, to Miss Emma Frances Charter.

Captain Edward James Foote, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Patton, eldest daughter of Vice-Admiral Patton.

The Hon. Henry Wellesley, to Lady Charlotte Cadogan, second daughter of Earl Cadogan.

The Rev. R. F. Hallifax, to Miss Ricketts.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST, 1803.

LATELY, in the Lunatic Asylum, at Liverpool, Mr. Alexander Moorhead, musician.

14. In his 63d year, **Francis Trapps**, esq. of Nidd Hall, near Knaresborough.

18. **Dr. James Beattie**, professor of moral philosophy and logic, in his 68th year. (See an account of this Gentleman, with a portrait, in our Magazine for January 1803, Vol. XXXIX.)

39. At Cheltenham, **John Topham**, esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. one of the benchers of Gray's-Inn, treasurer of the society of Antiquaries, registrar to the charity of poor Widows and Children of Clergymen, treasurer to the Orphan Clergy school, and a commissioner of bankrupts. He was a native of Malton, in Yorkshire, and was some time in the office of Philip Carteret Webb; after which he was called to the Bar. He was one of the six gentlemen engaged in preparing for the

press the six volumes of the Rolls of Parliament. In 1775 he, with Richard Blyke, esq. was editor of Glanville's "Reports on contested Elections." 8vo. Mr. Topham's publications in the Archæologia are, Vol. VI. p. 116, On Elnecca, or the King's Yacht, in a charter of Henry II. Ibid. p. 179, On the Picture in Windsor Castle, representing the Embarkation of Henry VIII. at Dover. Vol. VII. On a Subsidy Roll of 51 Edward III. The wardrobe account of 21 Edward I. was published by the Society in 1787, under his inspection.

John Davie, esq. of Brotherton.

20. At Haddenham, in the Isle of Ely, the Rev. Mr. Wray, upwards of thirty years vicar of that parish.

At Edinburgh, **Lieutenant-Colonel George Clark**, of the East-India Company's service.

22. At Bath, **Thomas Collinson**, esq.

25. At Hercules Hall, aged 61, Mrs. Atley,

Afley, mother of Mr. Afley, jun. proprietor of the Amphitheatre, Westminster-bridge.

Mrs. Morton, relict of John Morton, esq. chief justice of Chester.

Mr. Tate Wilkinson, manager of the theatres of York, Hull, &c. He appeared the first time on the stage at Covent Garden, 28th March 1757, in the character of the Fine Gentleman, in *Lethe*, for the benefit of Mr. Shuter.

26. Henry Lyell, esq. of Saville-row, aged 86.

John George Pole, esq.

Lately, at Teignmouth, the Right Hon. Cornwallis Maude, viscount Hawarden, baron de Montalt, of Hawarden, in the county of Flint.

28. At Fulham, Richard Cox, esq. of Quirly, Hants, in his 86th year.

Mr. John Ladley, bookseller, Mount-street, Grosvenor square, aged 66.

At Alnwick Castle, Northumberland, in her 19th year, Lady Frances Percy, third daughter to the Duke of Northumberland.

At the Manse of Lairg, Sutherlandshire, the Rev. Mr. Thomas Mackay, minister of that parish, in his 87th year.

29. Mr. Wildman Smith, of Frederick's-place, Old Jewry.

At Watford, Joseph Galloway, esq. formerly speaker of the house of assembly in Pennsylvania.

30. John Morgan, esq. late of the Inner Temple, barrister-at-law.

31. Henry Hill, of Ebury, in the county of Essex, esq.

SEPT. 1. Mr. James Draper, of Sheffield. He accompanied Lord Nelson to Aboukir Bay, and fought with him at sea against the *Droits*.

At Lathen, Scotland, the Rev. Robert Bull, D. D.

2. Mrs. Wood, mother of Mrs. Afley, burnt to death at the fire at the Amphitheatre, near Westminster-bridge. She was formerly a pupil of Dr. Arne's, and performed two seasons at Covent Garden Theatre. Her first appearance, 17th January 1770, in *Rosetta*, in *Love in a Village*.

5. At Richmond, the Hon. Captain Carpenter.

Mr. Edward Newcomb, of Bridge-street, Westminster.

At Largs, the Rev. Mr. John McQueen, minister at North Berwick, in his 26th year.

6. At Guildford, the Rev. James Hill,

L.L.D. rector of Puttenham, and vicar of Wotton, both in the county of Surrey.

At Cheltenham, Lady D'Oyly, wife of Sir John D'Oyly.

Mr. W. Guest, of King-street, Covent Garden.

7. William Bleamire, esq. of the Hatton Garden police office.

At Clapham, William Davidson, esq.

At Bath, Lieutenant-Colonel M'Donnell, of the late 120th regiment of foot, and M. P. for Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight.

8. At Exeter, Mr. Richard Langdon, bachelor of music, formerly organist of the cathedral church of St. Peter, in that city.

Thomas Kinder, esq. of St. Alban's.

11. In North Frederick-street, Edinburgh, Archibald Burnett, esq.

Charles Slingsby Duncombe, esq. of Duncombe-park, Yorkshire.

At Petworth, Sussex, Mr. Charles Moritz, Klanert.

14. Robert Charnock, esq. of Finbury-square.

Dr. William Murray, surgeon to his Majesty's dock-yard at Woolwich.

Mr. Thomas Court, coroner for the city of Oxford.

18. Mr. Thomas Wright, soap-maker, of Grub-street.

19. At Lambeth, Mr. Robert Withy, stock-broker, aged 72.

Mr. Henry Steele, of Leadenhall-street.

20. At Piccadilly, Mr. Robert Spike, aged 74.

At Margate, Nicholas Gay, esq. F.R.S. He was a native of Ireland, and in 1800 published a whimsical pamphlet, entitled, "Strictures on the proposed Union between Great Britain and Ireland; with occasional Remarks." 8vo. (See Vol. XXXVI. p. 254.)

Mr. William Laing, merchant, of Tower-street.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JULY 7, 1803. James Callendar drowned himself in James River, America. He fled from this country a few years ago for sedition, and became the editor of an American paper, called the *Recorder*.

DEC. 12, 1802. At Vizagapatam, East Indies, Colonel George Fotheringham.

JUNE 29, 1800. At Barbadoes, John Prettejohn, esq. of that island, in his 73d year.



Printed by I. GOLD, late Bunney and Gold, Shoe-lane, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1893.

	Bank Stock	Speci- Creduc	per Ct Consols	per Ct Consols	New per Ct	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn dif	Imp- per Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche Bills.	Irish per Ct.	Irish Omn	Engl th Lort. Tick.
27	144½	54½	53½ a 54½	70½	86½	16½		7½ dif	53½	9 13 16	165				81½		
28	143	54½	54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	165				81½		
29	143½	54½	54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
30	143½	54½	54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
31	143½	54½	54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
1	143½	54½	54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
2			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
3			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
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23			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
24			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
25			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
26			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						
27			54½ a 55	70½	86½	16½		6½	54	9½	164½						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF DR. WILLIAM CULLEN, And, 2. A VIEW of GUY'S HOSPITAL, SOUTHWARK.]

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London :

Printed by L. Gold, Shoe-Lane, Next-Street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,
No. 32, CORNHILL.

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VOL. XLIV. OCT. 1803.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Biography of Dr. B. is received, and shall be inserted as soon as some long articles will permit.

Robert Jones, G. C., and Arcas, in our next.

The Political Sermon is inadmissible.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from October 8, to October 15.

Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
					Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.					
London	00	0 60	0 60	0 60	0 100				
INLAND COUNTIES.					Essex	59	0	45	6 22
Middlesex	58	9 46	0 25	8 28	9	40	9	2 32	9
Surry	60	0 46	6 25	4 26	4 37	3	Lincoln	57	0
Hertford	55	7 38	6 23	9 25	4 35	3	York	53	6
Bedford	54	9 34	9 21	6 22	3 35	4	Durham	53	0
Huntingd.	53	10 00	0 21	2 21	4 29	9	Northam.	49	0
Northam.	55	2 31	0 22	10 22	3 31	9	Cumberl.	52	11
Rutland	56	3 00	0 24	0 21	6 37	0	Westmor.	60	4
Leicester	56	3 00	0 24	2 22	0 36	7	Lancash.	58	0
Nottingham	62	0 40	0 28	8 25	0 41	0	Cheshire	50	4
Derby	61	0 00	0 28	0 23	10 40	8	Gloucest.	50	6
Stafford	55	5 00	0 28	3 25	4 40	6	Somerlet	55	3
Salop	47	11 33	8 26	0 22	8 00	0	Monmouth	51	10
Hereford	46	9 32	0 23	7 23	7 38	4	Devon	55	11
Worcest.	50	8 36	2 27	2 26	7 40	3	Cornwall	54	8
Warwick	54	4 56	0 26	0 27	7 42	10	Dorset	52	7
Wilts	51	4 00	0 25	6 24	0 42	8	Hants	53	4
Berks	57	0 00	0 24	8 27	1 39	2	WALES.		
Oxford	53	2 00	0 22	1 23	3 36	0	N. Wales	56	4
Bucks	52	8 00	0 24	2 24	10 36	1	S. Wales	59	4

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Sept. 28	30.27	52	E	Fair	Oct. 14	29.89	53	ESE	Fair
29	30.01	54	E	Ditto	15	29.80	52	WSW	Ditto
30	29.81	55	SE	Rain	16	29.90	51	SW	Ditto
Oct. 1	29.95	50	N	Fair	17	29.93	53	W	Ditto
2	29.75	50	NW	Ditto	18	30.08	54	W	Ditto
3	29.71	49	N	Rain	19	30.16	56	W	Ditto
4	29.86	49	W	Fair	20	30.22	59	W	Ditto
5	30.10	50	W	Ditto	21	30.33	60	WNW	Ditto
6	30.25	54	N	Ditto	22	30.39	57	NE	Ditto
7	30.25	52	NW	Ditto	23	30.47	54	NE	Ditto
8	29.81	44	NW	Ditto	24	30.51	47	NNE	Ditto
9	29.67	46	NW	Ditto	25	30.51	50	NNW	Ditto
10	29.90	49	N	Rain	26	30.50	49	E	Ditto
11	30.13	49	WNW	Fair	27	30.45	50	E	Ditto
12	30.20	51	W	Ditto	28	30.35	46	NE	Ditto
13	30.20	54	WSW	Ditto					

European Magazine.



Kudley, Sculp.

DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

Published by L. Asperne, Cornhill, Nov. 21, 1803.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
.
FOR OCTOBER 1803.

ACCOUNT OF DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

DR WILLIAM CULLEN was born in Lanarkshire, in the West of Scotland, 11th December 1712. His father was for some time Chief Magistrate of the town of Hamilton, but though a very respectable man, his circumstances were not such as to permit him to lay out much money on the education of his son. William therefore, after serving an apprenticeship to a surgeon apothecary in Glasgow, went several voyages to the West Indies as a surgeon in a trading vessel from London, but of this employment he tired, and settled himself, at an early period of life, as a country surgeon in the parish of Shotts, where he stayed a short time practising among the farmers and country people, and then went to Hamilton with a view to practise as a physician, having never been fond of operating as a surgeon.

While he resided near Shotts, it chanced that Archibald Duke of Argyll, who at that time bore the chief political sway in Scotland, made a visit to a gentleman of rank in that neighbourhood. The Duke was fond of literary pursuits, and was then particularly engaged in some chemical researches, which required to be elucidated by experiment. Eager in these pursuits, his Grace, while on this visit, found himself much at a loss for the want of some small chemical apparatus, which his landlord could not furnish but happily recollecting young Cullen in the neighbourhood, he mentioned him to the Duke as a person who could probably furnish it. He was accordingly invited to dine, was introduced

to his Grace,—who was so much pleased with his knowledge, his politeness, and address, that he formed an acquaintance which laid the foundation, of all Dr. Cullen's future advancement.

The name of Cullen by this time became familiar at every table in that neighbourhood; and thus he came to be known, by character, to the Duke of Hamilton, who then resided, for a short time, in that part of the country; and that Nobleman having been suddenly taken ill, the assistance of young Cullen was called in; which proved a fortunate circumstance in serving to promote his advancement to a station in life more suited to his talents than that in which he had hitherto moved.

The character of the Douglasses, of which name the family of Hamilton now forms a principal branch, has always been somewhat of the same stamp with that of the rising Cullen. Genius, benevolence, frankness, and conviviality of disposition, have been, with them in general, very prominent features, and it to that he added a spirit of frolic and dissipation, these will be accounted as only natural consequences of those youthful indulgences that spring from an excess of wealth at an early period of life, and the licence allowed to people of elevated rank. The Duke was therefore highly delighted with the sprightly character and ingenious conversation of his new acquaintance. Receiving instruction from him in a much more pleasing, and in infinitely easier way than he had ever before obtained, the conversation of Cullen proved highly interest-

ing to his Grace. No wonder, then, that he soon found means to get his favourite Doctor, who was already the esteemed acquaintance of the man through whose hands all preferments in Scotland were obliged to pass, appointed to a place in the University of Glasgow, where his singular talents for discharging the duties of the station he now occupied soon became very conspicuous *.

During his residence in the country, however, several important incidents occurred, that ought not to be passed over in silence. It was during this time that was formed a connexion in business in a very humble line between two men, who became afterwards eminently conspicuous in much more exalted stations. William, afterwards Doctor, Hunter, the famous Lecturer on Anatomy in London, was a native of the same part of the country; and not being in affluent circumstances more than Cullen, these two young men, stimulated by the impulse of genius to prosecute their medical studies with ardour, but thwarted by the narrowness of their fortune, entered into a copartnership business as surgeons and apothecaries in the country. The chief end of their contract being to furnish the parties with the means of prosecuting their medical studies, which they could not separately to well enjoy, it was stipulated, that one of them alternately should be allowed to study in what College he inclined, during the winter, while the other should carry on the business in the country for their common advantage. In consequence of this agreement, Cullen was first allowed to study in the university of Edinburgh for one winter; but when it came to Hunter's turn next winter, he, preferring London to Edinburgh, went thither. There his singular neatness in dissecting, and uncommon dexterity in making anatomical preparations, his assiduity in study, his mildness of manner, and pliability of temper, soon recommended him to the notice of Dr. Douglass, who then

read lectures upon anatomy and midwifery there, who engaged Hunter as an assistant, and whose chair he afterwards filled with so much honour to himself and satisfaction to the public.

Thus was dissolved, in a premature manner, a copartnership perhaps of as singular a kind as is to be found in the annals of literature; nor was Cullen a man of that disposition to let any engagement with him prove a bar to his partner's advancement in life. The articles were freely departed from by him; and Cullen and Hunter ever after kept up a very cordial and friendly correspondence; though, it is believed, they never from that time had a personal interview.

During the time that Cullen practiced as a country surgeon and apothecary, he formed another connexion of a more permanent kind, which, happily for him, was not dissolved till a very late period of his life. With the ardour of disposition he possessed, it cannot be supposed he beheld the fair sex with indifference. Very early in life he took a strong attachment to an amiable woman, a Miss Johnston, daughter to a Clergyman in that neighbourhood, nearly of his own age, who was prevailed on to join with him in the sacred bonds of wedlock, at a time when he had nothing else to recommend him to her except his person and dispositions; for as to riches and possessions he had little of these to boast of. She was beautiful, had great good sense, equanimity of temper, an amiable disposition, and elegance of manners, and brought with her a little money, which, though it would be accounted nothing now, was something in those days to one in his situation in life. After giving to him a numerous family, and participating with him the changes of fortune which he experienced, she peacefully departed this life in Summer 1786.

In the year 1746, Cullen, who had now taken the degree of Doctor in Physic, was appointed a Lecturer in Chemistry in the University of Glas-

* It was not, however, solely to the favour of these two great men that Cullen owed his literary fame. He was recommended to the notice of men of science in a way still more honourable to himself. The defeat of the Duke of Hamilton having resisted the effect of the first applications, Dr. Clarke was sent for from Edinburgh; and he was so much pleased with every thing that Cullen had done, that he became his eulogist upon every occasion. Cullen never forgot this; and when Clarke died, gave a public oration, in his praise in the University of Edinburgh; which, it is believed, was the first of the kind in this country.

gow: and in the month of October began his lectures in that science. His singular talents for arrangement, his distinctness of enunciation, his vivacity of manner, and his knowledge of the science he taught, rendered his lectures interesting to the students to a degree that had been till then unknown at that university. He became, therefore, in some measure, adored by the students. The former professors were eclipsed by the brilliancy of his reputation; and he had to experience all those little rubs that envy and disappointed ambition naturally threw in his way. Regardless, however, of these secret shagreenings, he pressed forward with ardour in his literary career; and, supported by the favour of the public, he consoled himself for the contumely he met with from a few individuals. His practice as a physician increased from day to day; and a vacancy having occurred in the year 1751, he was then appointed by the king professor of medicine in that university. This new appointment served only to call forth his powers, and to bring to light talents that it was not formerly known he possessed; so that his fame continued to increase.

As, at that period, the patrons of the university of Edinburgh were constantly on the watch for the most eminent medical men to support the rising fame of the college, their attention was soon directed towards Cullen; who, on the death of Dr. Plumber, Professor of Chemistry, was, in 1756, unanimously invited to accept the vacant chair. This invitation he accepted: and having resigned all his employments in Glasgow, he began his academical career in Edinburgh in the month of October of that year; and there he resided till his death.

If the admission of Cullen into the university of Glasgow gave great spirit to the exertions of the students, this was still, if possible, more strongly felt in Edinburgh. Chemistry, which had been till that time of small account in that university, and was attended to by very few of the students, instantly became a favourite study; and the lectures upon that science were more frequented than any others in the university, anatomy alone excepted. The students, in general, spoke of Cullen with the rapturous ardour that is natural to youth when they are highly pleased. These eulogiums appeared

extravagant to moderate men, and could not fail to prove disgusting to his colleagues. A party was formed among the students for opposing this new favourite of the public; and these students, by misrepresenting the doctrines of Cullen to others, who could not have an opportunity of hearing these doctrines themselves, made even some of the most intelligent men in the university think it their duty publicly to oppose these imaginary tenets. The ferment was thus augmented; and it was some time before the professors discovered the arts by which they had been imposed upon, and universal harmony restored.

During this time of public ferment, Cullen went steadily forward, without taking any part himself in these disputes. He never gave ear to any tales respecting his colleagues, nor took any notice of the doctrines they taught. That some of their unguarded strictures might at times come to his knowledge, is not impossible; but if they did, they seemed to make no impression on his mind.

These attempts of a party of students to lower the character of Cullen on his first outset in the university of Edinburgh having proved fruitless, his fame as a professor, and his reputation as a physician, became more and more respected every day. Nor could it well be otherwise: Cullen's professional knowledge was always great, and his manner of lecturing singularly clear and intelligible, lively and entertaining; and to his patients, his conduct in general as a physician was so pleasing, his address so affable and engaging; and his manner so open, so kind, and so little regulated by pecuniary considerations, that it was impossible for those who had occasion to call once for his medical assistance, ever to be satisfied on any future occasion without it. He became the friend and companion of every family he visited; and his future acquaintance could not be dispensed with.

But if Dr. Cullen in his public capacity deserved to be *admired*, in his private capacity by his students he deserved to be *adored*. His conduct to them was so attentive, and the interest he took in the private concerns of all those students who applied to him for advice, was so cordial and so warm, that it was impossible for any one who had a heart susceptible of generous emotions,

emotions, not to be enraptured with a conduct so uncommon and so kind. Among ingenuous youth, gratitude easily degenerates into rapture—into respect nearly allied to adoration. Those who advert to this natural construction of the human mind, will be at no loss to account for that popularity that Cullen enjoyed—a popularity, that those who attempt to weigh every occurrence by the cool standard of *reason* alone, will be inclined to think excessive. It is fortunate, however, that the bulk of mankind will ever be influenced in their judgment not less by feelings and affections than by the cold and phlegmatic dictates of *reason*. The adoration which generous conduct excites, is the reward which nature hath appropriated exclusively to disinterested beneficence. This was the secret charm that Cullen ever carried about with him, which fascinated such numbers of those who had intimate access to him. This was the power which his envious opponents never could have an opportunity of feeling.

The general conduct of Cullen to his students was thus. With all such as he observed to be attentive and diligent, he formed an early acquaintance, by inviting them by twos, by threes, or by fours at a time, to sup with him, conversing with them on these occasions with the most engaging ease, and freely entering with them on the subject of their studies, their amusements, their difficulties, their hopes, and future prospects. In this way he usually invited the whole of his numerous class,

till he made himself acquainted with their abilities, their private character, and their objects of pursuit. Those among them whom he found most assiduous, best disposed, or the most friendly, he invited the most frequently, till an intimacy was gradually formed, which proved highly beneficial to them. Their doubts, with regard to their objects of study, he listened to with attention, and solved with the most obliging condescension. His library, which consisted of an excellent assortment of the best books, especially on medical subjects, was at all times open for their accommodation; and his advice, in every case of difficulty to them, they always had in their power most readily to obtain. They seemed to be his family; and few persons of distinguished merit have left the University of Edinburgh in his time, with whom he did not keep up a correspondence till they were fairly established in business. By these means he came to have a most accurate knowledge of the state of every country, with respect to practitioners in the medical line; the only use he made of which knowledge was, to direct students in their choice of places, where they might have an opportunity of engaging in business with a reasonable prospect of success. Many, very many, able men has he thus put into a good line of business where they never could have thought of it themselves; and they are now reaping the fruits of this beneficent foresight on his part.

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
THE very handsome manner in which you have spoken, in the last number of your Magazine, of the Volume of my Father's works which I have lately offered to the Public, and the favourable representation given of my performance in the discharge of the nice and delicate duty of his Biographer, merit my warmest acknowledgments.

From the liberal principles upon which your work is conducted, I cannot doubt you will indulge me with the permission to set right a misrepresentation accidentally thrown out by

the writer of that article, which, unless speedily corrected, and the fact more accurately stated, must have the effect of representing me, in a matter that concerns the public, as acting in direct opposition to that liberality and benevolence which I have described as forming the most prominent and engaging features of my Father's character.

The mention of the Engraving of Twickenham Meadows leads to the following observation: In these delightful meadows, in the summer season, it was customary for parties of pleasure, chiefly consisting of citizens of



Guy's Hospital, Southwark.

Published by J. Agnew, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, 25 New York.

of London to go up with the tide to the extensive lawn in front of the house, carrying a cold repast with them, at a proper distance, they spread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting prospect around them.

"The late good-natured owner of the premises, year after year, signalized his urbanity to his fellow citizens, by permitting this annual recreation. We add with regret, that since his death, the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions, in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of those rural excursions to this beloved retreat."

The former part of this statement is perfectly correct. Mr. Cambridge did, for many years, not only allow such an indulgence, but took much pleasure in witnessing the gratification it afforded. The change of manners, however, that has taken place of late years, was no where more strongly exemplified than in the behaviour of the dinner parties frequenting these meadows. The lawn before the house continually exhibited scenes of riot and disorder, whilst the more retired parts of the garden and grounds, which

were invaded without scruple, in open defiance of the proprietor and his servants, became the haunt of the grossest licentiousness and indecency. Still the same benevolence of heart which first inclined Mr. Cambridge to grant the indulgence, made him desirous to continue it, if possible, to all such as appeared to merit that distinction; but, after repeated attempts, this partial preference was found to occasion much additional trouble, and to give greater offence to the public than a general denial. He therefore found himself reluctantly compelled, a few years before his death, to secure the tranquillity which was essential to his comfort at the closing period of a long life, by placing notices on the banks of the river to announce to the parties intending to land and dine, that such permission was no longer granted. The same boards, which were placed then by my father, now remain; but no additional ones have been put up since his death.

I am Sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
GEORGE OWEN CAMBRIDGE.

Twickenham Meadows,
Oct. 26th, 1803.

DESCRIPTION OF GUY'S HOSPITAL, IN SOUTHWARK.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS noble building is situated at a small distance from the foot of London Bridge. A pair of handsome iron gates open into a square, in the centre of which is a statue in brass of the founder, dressed in his robes of state, and well executed by Sir John Bacon. It was placed there in 1734, and bears the following inscription on the front of the pedestal:

"THOMAS GUY, SOLE FOUNDER OF THIS HOSPITAL, DIED IN HIS LIFE-TIME. A. D. MDCCXXI."

On the west side of the pedestal is represented, in basso relievo, the emblem of the good Samaritan; and on the south side is Mr. Guy's name; and on the north side of the pedestal, the words, "OUR SAVIOUR HEALING THE SICK," are inscribed.

The superstructure of this hospital

and the same construction runs through the whole building, which is so extensive as to contain twelve wards, in which are four hundred and thirty-five beds. The whole has a plainness that becomes the nature of the institution; and at the same time a regularity that does some honour to the builder, the whole being disposed for the mutual accommodation of the sick, and of those who attend them.

A few years ago the Governors of this excellent charity placed in the chapel, at the expense of £1000, a noble monument of the founder, designed by the late ingenious architect, and bearing the following inscription: "THOMAS GUY, A NATURAL PHILOSOPHER, AND A MEMBER OF THE SOCIETY OF ARTS, WAS THE SOLE FOUNDER OF THIS HOSPITAL IN HIS LIFE-TIME."

"It is peculiar to this beneficent man to have persevered during a long course of prosperous industry, in pouring forth to the wants of others, all that he had earned by labour or withheld from self-indulgence. Warm with philanthropy, and exalted by charity, his mind expanded to those noble affections which grow but too rarely from the most elevated pursuits. After administering with extensive bounty to the claims of consanguinity, he established this asylum for that stage of languor and disease to which the charities of others had not reached; he provided a retreat for hopeless infirmity, and rivalled the endowments of Kings.

"He died the 17th of December 1724, "in the 80th year of his age."

We shall conclude this brief account of the hospital with a biographical sketch of its founder.

THOMAS GUY, Esq. son of Thomas Guy, a lighterman and coal-dealer, in Fair-street, Holfeydown, was born in the north-east corner house of Pritchard's Alley, (two doors east of St. John's Church-yard) in the said street. The father, dying young, left a widow and three children, the eldest of whom (the subject of this article) was then but eight years of age. His mother returned to Tamworth in Staffordshire, the place of her nativity, where she soon after married. She took care, however, to have her children carefully educated; and at a proper age put her son Thomas apprentice for eight years to John Clarke, a Bookseller and Binder in the porch of Mercers' Hall, Cheap-side, September 3, 1660. He was admitted a freeman of the Stationers' Company, October 7, 1668, and, on the 6th of October 1673, received into the Livery of the said Company.

Mr. Guy began trade for himself, with a stock of about 20*l*. in the house that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-street. The English bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr. Guy engaged, with others, in a scheme for printing them in Holland, and importing them; but this being put a stop to, he contracted with the university of Oxford for their privilege of printing them, and carried on a great bible trade for many years to considerable advantage. The bulk of his fortune, however, was acquired

by purchasing seamen's tickets during Queen Anne's wars, and by South Sea Stock in the memorable year 1720.

In the year 1707 he built and furnished three wards on the north side of the outer court of St. Thomas's Hospital in Southwark, and gave 100*l*. to it annually for eleven years preceding the erection of his own hospital; and some time before his death erected the stately iron gate, with the large houses on each side, at the expence of about 3000*l*.

Mr. Guy was 76 years of age when he formed the design of building the hospital contiguous to that of St. Thomas, which bears his name; and lived to see it roofed in; dying Dec. 27, 1724. The expence of erecting this vast pile was 18,793*l*. 16*s*. 1*d*. and he left 219,499*l*. 0*s*. 4*d*., to endow it; a much larger sum than had ever been dedicated by any one man to charitable uses in this kingdom.

Mr. Guy was Member in several Parliaments for the Borough of Tamworth in Staffordshire, the place of his mother's birth; to which town he was a generous benefactor; for early in life he not only contributed toward the relief of private families in distress, but erected an alms-house, with a library, for the reception of fourteen poor men and women; to whom he allowed a pension during his life, and at his death bequeathed the annual sum of 125*l*. towards their future support, and for putting out children apprentices, &c. To many of his relations he gave, while living, a settled allowance of 10*l*. or 20*l*. a year; and to others money to advance them in the world. At his death, he left to his poor aged relations the sum of 870*l*. a year, during their life; and among his younger relations, who were very numerous, and his executors, he left the sum of 75,589*l*. He left the Governors of Christ's hospital a perpetual annuity of 400*l*. for taking in four children annually, at the nomination of the Governors; and bequeathed 1000*l*. for discharging poor prisoners within the city of London, and the counties of Middlesex and Surry, who could be released for the sum of 5*l*.; by which sum, and the good management of his executors, there were above 600 persons set at liberty from the several prisons within the bills of mortality.

THE EVIDENCE OF RELATION BETWEEN OUR PRESENT EXISTENCE AND FUTURE STATE.

WITH REFERENCES TO DR. PALLET'S NATURAL THEOLOGY.

THE world must ever be indebted to the Author of "Natural Theology," for that excellent work, which, after having gratified the mind on many important points, with most extraordinary ability, yet leaves it unsatisfied, and indeed uninformed, with regard to one of great moment; viz. the relation between our present life and that state which is to succeed it; or (to form a *question* of the matter), whether the consciousness incident to our present existence will continue unimpaired in the future; or, whether the consciousness that shall be incident to our future state, will arise (by an *original* constitution) upon an absolute oblivion of the past?

It must be evident, that all that can be drawn with regard to the subject, must be from the analogy and necessity of things. We can have no direct evidence, in one point of view, because there is no immediate and decisive relation established between the two states; at least none evident to our senses. What, then, we have in the way of illustration or elucidation, must come from the constitution and circumstances of our present existence.

Our present existence itself is evidently relative; since, without it, each moment of time would be independent, as it were, in itself, and, consequently, were there not connexion by relation, each moment of our lives would be a new and an entire existence. We should be strangers to ourselves; and the thoughts of our evening cares would be lost and dead to the memory of our morning pursuits.

It is by the relation between good and evil that we are enabled to judge of our actions. In fact, it is relation in all things, that marks out their several and separate qualities; for were they independent of one another, or if some only were independent, we should be dead to the qualities of such so unrelatively situated; because, by one quality it is that we are enabled to judge of another. Thus with regard to taste: it is by relation that the bitter points out the sweet; that the acid establishes the alkali; that the acrid leads us to the mild. Thus also it is

with regard to sight, to hearing, or with regard, in short, to all nature. Relation is the prevailing monitor of distinctions; or otherwise the eye would be dead to the properties of light and shade; the ear dull to the variations of sound; our touch insensible to variety; whether we grasped a ball of fire or a ball of ice; whether we pressed a flint or a feather. Our sense would be equally stupid to gravitation, as to levity; equally ignorant in appreciating the power of attraction as incapable of shewing the relative bearing of the repulsive principle.

It is by the relation which bodies bear to each other, whether hard or soft, solid or æthereal, that we are made sensible to all the varied states of existence in nature. Without this relation we should not be able to discern the varieties presented by the elements. In fact, without relation, nature would be a blank, because no discrimination of things could possibly exist.

When we apply this relation to our own immediate nature, or to the human mind more particularly, we find it bear equally as strong as when connected with our perceptions of external existence. In the application, however, not equally mechanical, in this point of view, that such relation, for example, with regard to external existence, was necessary as a medium of intelligence for converse, connected with our present state. But the relation of our minds with regard to good and evil affections, and their nature altogether, is by no means to be viewed as *merely* necessary for our present state, but, on the contrary, as intimately connected with our future one.

Nothing affords a stronger argument in its way, than the mechanism of nature. Of this we have ample proof in the "Theology;" but a mechanical intent is lost beyond the limits of circumscribed accommodation. The conveniences of the body, and the attributes of the mind, are points widely different. The mechanism of the hand proves the wisdom and goodness of the Designer, yet still the purposes of its creation are evidently circumscribed

as a medium of local accommodation on this side the grave; but the spirit which animates it to noble deeds knows no bounds, neither is it circumscribed by any reason of necessity; nor is there any reason whatever to imagine, that the mind itself, as a being, will ever undergo a total change of its existence, but merely an enlargement of its sphere of action. The changes it has to pass are those of improvement only. New worlds will enlarge and perfect its mode of thinking; and its joys will increase in proportion as new fields open to the delights of contemplative adoration. The idea of time-serving qualities of the mind appears to be incompatible with its being. To use a familiar comparison, as well might that man be called a time-serving being to the city or place where he is confined by the necessity of circumstance, although he means to quit that city or place for another of greater advantage, whenever an opportunity shall offer. Now although a man be confined by circumstance to a place, no one can say that he is more particularly calculated for that place (*because he is in it*) than any other: on the contrary, the place may not be half so convenient as another would be, though circumstances oblige him to put up with its want of accommodation. If there is any *time-serving* in the question, it is with the *place*, and not with the man—and thus it is with our present state. The world is a time-serving place, calculated for our stay till we pass to a better. In its power of comprehension and research, the mind but too often feels the narrow limits granted to it by the circumstances of this life; indeed so much so, that they would appear to serve as a temporary barrier to check the enterprise of thought penetrating too far into the expanse of its existence.

And here it is to be more lamented, that the Reverend Author of the "Theology" did not particularly treat on this head, viz the relation of our present state by connexion to the future; as in the chapter "On the Goodness of the Deity" it would rather appear, that qualities of the mind, such as affection, &c. were appropriate *only* in particular for this life, since death is mentioned as "separation;" and then with regard to our affections, it is observed in the same chapter, "It is better we should possess affections,

the sources of so many virtues and so many joys, although they be exposed to the incidents of life, as well as to the interruptions of mortality, than, by the want of them, be reduced to a state of selfishness, apathy, and quietism."

This certainly implies a degree of compromise with this life as distinct from any other. And here also, it may be remarked, was a fair opportunity for the Author to have gratified his readers on the present head. It must be matter of regret to every one, that so interesting an enquiry was not pursued by abilities so abundantly competent, by eloquence at once so splendid and convincing.

If our affections concern our present life in a very material degree, it would appear strikingly forcible that they must have influence hereafter. It is impossible for a being of this world rationally to think of a future state independently of the present. If so, consequently those affections so intimate with his nature, and which the circumstance of death only could interrupt, must influence whatever state he may hereafter fill.

The position can easily be illustrated. It is clear that relation bears with every circumstance of this life. It must, also, be as clear, that all we can speculate upon, or know, of a future state must be drawn from conclusions on our present one. It is true a man may fancy ten thousand, or ten times ten thousand, *possible states*, and all differing from his own. Such varieties of existence may be, and a man may possibly imagine them; but he cannot apply them to himself; because it is impossible for any being to conceive a future state of himself, unconnected with his own present and immediate existence. How is it, when he has passed through the class of being of this world, that a man is to be made sensible of his existence, but by relation? a relation as intimate in spirit with his passed state as that which connects the first and last day of a month; if not, *he is dead eternally*: for what advantage is it to him, if, upon a mere general scale of animation, what quickened *him* goes to animate another?—a being as unconnected with himself as the butterfly is with the crusty shell it leaves when bursting into life.

With regard to the precise mode of such relation, it is not presumed to

suggest any limit. The argument is no other than a further proof of "The Goodness of the Deity," who has so pointedly marked, with so strong a hand, the necessity of relation in this life, from which confidence is given to our nature, as a support for that change it has to undergo.

It would not be ill-judged, perhaps, to compare relation, and see how far it agrees with other general circumstances—for instance, with regard to the opinion of this life as a state of probation. The first view of the statement most forcibly shews, that relation, so far from *merely* agreeing with it, simply, in not producing any evident obstacle, is, on the contrary, necessary to it, that the idea of probation must be given up, if relation be not admitted. It is only through the aid of such a medium that we can possibly be made sensible how far this state of trial has answered or not. If one is established, the other must be admitted from necessity. It is impossible that a man can render up a charge of trust, and account for its several circumstances, without a knowledge of *such* trust—nor does it admit of a question, that he can be made sensible of the reward depending on such trust, or be made conscious of the errors he has been guilty of, without an intimate knowledge of his own agency. Therefore it must be from necessity, whatever time it may be, however distant or however near, that a just settlement can only be had by the possession of all the facts relative to the time of trust. And this most correctly and forcibly applies to the relation between our present being and future state.

It would appear, then, that relation between this life and our future state would be positively and exclusively necessary, on the common ground of the Christian doctrine of probation, and be equally extendible to the doctrine of future rewards and punishments; since without it the horrid assassin of his race could never be made sensible of his enormities, nor could he who received indemnity for persecution be made sensible that he had ever been persecuted.

However low our nature may be, on a comparative scale with other beings, yet undoubtedly we have that within us (however encumbered with the shackles of mortality) which speaks a tendency to infinite intellectual com-

prehension. It would seem to be to the mind an unerring constellation of light to guide it through those difficulties and dangers which make it on every side.

The concurrence of this quality, freed from the clouds and darkness of prejudice, is the best proof we can have that a thing is right; and the mind would appear to have an irresistible inclination in its constitution to this concurrence, with regard to relation. It cannot for a moment ponder on existence without it; its best joys spring from it; by it the whole and each part of its being is preserved, mingled, and regulated. In retrospection, what a fund of enjoyment does relation present! In short, if memory were barren of it, how isolated and poor would our present being be! It is only for us to let the vigorous idea shoot into futurity, to conceive that which is called death to be no other than a little sounder sleep. We see the man sink into its slumbers. But deprive him of the consciousness of relation, What will his *waking* existence be? That against which "All Nature cries aloud"—that which bears with it "Secret dread and inward horror"—that at which "The soul shrinks back upon herself, and starts at—destruction."

If relation does not bear throughout, the *whole* of our existence is, at best, a mere compact of policy, negatively pleasurable. But it is repugnant to nature to admit for a moment, that the ardent affection of a mother dies with her last benediction, or that the united bond of faith between man and wife, given under the hand and seal of Nature herself, is cancelled in the hour of death.

It is relation *only* that preserves our state from the mere instinctive affection of brutality. What can be stronger than instinctive affection whilst it lasts? In what instance is human attachment superior? In none. On the contrary, it has only rationality and duration to save it from inferiority.

In the "Natural Theology," our affections would appear to be too much blended with animal instincts; or, at any rate, sufficient distinction is not made, so that they may be held in separate points of view. Any one following the same line of reasoning as is observed in pag. 536 and 337 of the "Theology," must be entangled in the

same confusion. Human affections and animal instincts are there considered, as it were, under one head. Though in page 537 it is observed, that "the pertinacity of human sorrow is probably, in some measure, connected with the qualities of our rational and moral nature." The probability here undoubtedly amounts to a *certainty*. Human sorrow is governed and proportioned by human affection: in fact, *sorrow is affection*. The sorrows of Cato were his *affections* for Rome. And I hope and trust that no mechanical reasoning will ever, for a moment, be the means of blending such godlike magnanimity with the time-serving affections of brutal instinct.

There may be difficulties thrown in the way of relation to show its inapplicability. In different states it may have different modes of application, suited and adapted to purposes then necessary; but the difficulty, or the impossibility, in our present confined state, of sorting and applying of relation, is no proof against the necessity of its existence, in abstract. The thing must be, however, altered, fashioned, and applied, it may be to the necessities of futurity, by the wisdom of an all-seeing Providence.

S. YOUNG.

North Audley-street,
January 1803.

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSEK, ESQ.*

NUMBER XVI.

IT was, I think, the advice of Lord Sommers to Swift, "Never to own, or deny, any of the writings with which he was charged for being the author." How the two following letters came into my hands it is unnecessary to state; they were written about ten years since, and intended for a *then* popular periodical publication; but as they never have appeared, and as I conceive the use of these Vestiges, if any, is to collect and transmit traits of buildings, customs, manners, persons, morals, and opinions, I have determined, notwithstanding the abundance of wit, humour, and elegance, with which the literature of the present age abounds, to endeavour to *pass* them, as the Irishman passed his *bad fluting*, by putting it betwixt *two good ones*, so that they may sail down the stream of time with

other matters of more importance, if the *flaws* in their seams and their *specific gravity* do not sink them to the bottom.

To the Editor of *****.

SIR,

I HAVE a complaint against your paper, which you would not, perhaps, have expected, and will, doubtless, wonder what cause of offence a production so generally admired could have given to the public, or to any individual; and are, probably, ready to declare it was unintentional. Of that the *learned world*, (who, I have no question, will have its eye upon any controversy betwixt us, for controversy was *formerly*, and I am happy to see is likely to be again, the *daily bread* of the learned world,) will be able to

* NOTE.—To give but one example of the provision of Nature with regard to relation; and also in answer to those who would bring incompatibility of being as an objection to the influence of relation in different states; I quote the extraordinary, though humble, instance of the Glow-worm.—"The Glow-Worm is a female caterpillar, the male of which is a fly; lively, comparatively small, dissimilar to the female in appearance; probably also, as distinguished from her in habits, pursuits, and manners, as he is unlike in form and external constitution. Here, then, is the adversity of the case. The caterpillar cannot meet his companion in the air—the winged rover disdains the ground. They might never, therefore, be brought together, did not her radiant torch direct the volatile mate to his sedentary female." Vide Theology, page 163.

If such extraordinary and singular provision has been thought worthy for the mere conveyance of a worm,—what may we not expect for the human mind?

judge,

nation, the *value* of every thing upon earth, except my income, had increased fourfold, it would be prudent to retire into the country, *my* *God!* I took the hint, packed up my *affairs*, as the saying is, was trundled down in the *daily*, and landed at a small market-town in *il*shire. My amusements when in London, I should have informed you, like those of a Gentleman of yore, who has described his countenance (probably because Pops chose to pop some that had "a useful length of face" into the Dunciad) to be uncommonly short, were principally derived from attending courts of judicature, election committees, auctions*, coffee-houses, and, in truth, wheresoever a crowd was assembled.

in truth, wheresoever a crowd was assembled,

L.D.

"A *chef d'œuvre* of architecture, which, by an uncommon combination of happiness of idea, with unlimited executive talents, unites the beautiful and sublime with the agreeable. This place, which rather seems the work of enchantment than to have arisen from human art and labour, was *actually erected* about twenty-five years since, at an expense, trifling in comparison to its splendour, of a million and a half of livres. Language does not afford terms sufficiently appropriate to describe the tasteful elegance of the gardens, the magnificence of the terraces, or the solemn grandeur of the woods and plantations that, in many points of view, form a back-ground to a landscape which would foil the exertions of Claude. The undulating stream of the romantic river Somme bathes the walls and bounds the demesnes of this terrestrial paradise. From the superb *Salle à manger*, you view the city of Amiens and the great road to Abbeville. The floors of the apartments are laid with the finest mahogany; and the sculptured marble chimney-pieces ornamented with *or malin*. The principal court, stair-case, &c. are like the rest of this place, which seems a fairy

favour

assembled. Like him, I sometimes appeared among the *beau monde* at St. James's; sometimes made one in a groupe at Billingsgate: one day I joined the fashionable world in Hyde-park, and the next was to be found among the dealers in Rag-fair. The Bank, Exchange, Theatres, Ranelagh, Vauxhall, or Duke's place, were, in their turns, objects of my curiosity and contemplation. I only used my eyes, therefore I was happy to be in a place which had such an abundance of *spectacles*.

In the country, you will believe, Sir, I was a little out of my element. In fact, when the passion for novelty arising from change of situation was fatiated; when every object had been seen, and every walk in the vicinity had been explored; the week dragged heavily from one market-day to another; the quarterly fairs returned slowly; existence seemed, at times, to be almost suspended: therefore to ward off this lassitude, which I have since understood to be *ennui*, I was obliged to seek amusements which my former habits of dissipating my time had not led me even to think of.

It was my misfortune to have an unconquerable aversion to cards, drinking, and smoking: I had never been taught to ride; and, from the cruelty concomitant to field and aquatic sports, I had always considered them with disgust and horror. Books and the London papers were some small relief to my spirits; though, as I was a bit of a politician, the latter sometimes rather added to than lightened the weight with which my mind was oppressed.

Fortunately for me, we had a reading society in the town, and I had formed an acquaintance with the schoolmaster. I must here, Mr. Editor, inform you, that among many other wants I had to lament that of a classical education, my learning extending no further than to

the reading a chapter in the Bible, or an article in the new paper which related to *this* side of the water, (for the French and German news pazed me strangely,) with tolerable propriety.

You will, therefore, very easily conceive, that I must have encountered great difficulties in my philological researches, from the Greek and Latin quotations which so frequently occur in Authors, from the age of James downward; but you will scarcely believe that I was pleased with these *stepping-stones*, as my friend the schoolmaster used facetiously to call them, as, with the help of a number of dictionaries and lexicons, we were generally able in a few hours to jump from the one to the other, and clear the puddle that impeded us; that is of the Latin, for with respect to the Greek, to adopt the language of Casca, (speaking of Cicero, "they, from the difference of characters, still continued Greek to us.")

You may be sure, Mr. Editor, among a number of periodical works that came down to our Club, your paper was not neglected; and I now come to the cause of complaint which I hinted in the exordium, as my friend Birch called it, of this letter.

When we received the first number of it, we walked into the church-yard, which, because his school opened into it, and it was well shaded with yews, he used to call his *Academic Grove*. We unsealed the packet upon a tombstone, and looking first at the head of the papers, we then involuntarily turned our eyes upon each other with a broad stare. Had you been by, you would have observed disappointment strongly marked upon our countenances. Indeed we were much vexed to find curiosity baulked and pleasure abridged by your officious translation of the mottoes. "By the Oak of Dodona!" said my friend, "the Spectator would not have dared to have

favour, indescribable. The lower courts in a superior stile of taste and beauty." (Now comes a touch of the Bathos.) "This palace would be very convenient for the establishment of a *manufactory*, or *sugar baker's*, as its proximity to the river Somme, navigable to Amiens, renders its situation peculiarly eligible for those purposes!!!"

This advertisement, which is translated as accurately as the idioms of the two languages will admit, appeared first in that loyal paper the English Argus, and was preserved because it exhibited a strong picture of the state of property, at that period, in the country to which it alludes. There would seem, could we repress our feelings on the occasion, something whimsical in the idea of converting a superb chateau into a sugar-house or manufactory, did we not know that changes still more extraordinary have been effected.

served

served his readers so. These little sentences, which were sometimes disjointed verses, inexplicable, without the context, as the leaves of the Sibyls, were, like them, valuable as fragments, as chips from the classical block, and 'as words to the wife.' Farmer Fodder, Remnant the Draper, Fetlock, Clout, yourself, or any of the Club, will no longer have occasion to appeal to me. Did the coxcomb of an Editor think," continued the irritated Preceptor, "to stop me *in limine*? Was he fearful that I should stumble at the first line of his lucubrations?" He then compared himself to Plato, who was, I suppose, his predecessor in the school.

For my part, though greatly irritated at the time, I had charity enough to attempt your defence, which, after hemming thrice, and suspending my left hand glove upon one finger, I opened by stating that you probably chose to lend your readers a key, to prevent their standing knocking and ringing in the porch of your new-raised edifice. I then talked a great deal of keys, from those of St. Peter to the Cross Keys where the vestry used to dine, and thence to the keys to the Rehearsal, Rape of the Lock, and Gulliver.

This apology, though I could observe it puzzled, by no means satisfied my learned friend, nor indeed, upon consideration, myself, as I am convinced that if we could *understand* many works, our admiration of them would *cease*; for although you, Sir, may be able to run at a great rate, I do not conceive that gives you any right to laugh at your neighbour who limps upon crutches. Were we to extract from many authors that I could name their quotations and adoptions, what should we leave them? Some are French wits, and wrap up all their good things in that language; so that when we are prepared for a jest, we meet an enigma. Reading is suspended, and we have an hour or two's amusement in consulting Boyer or Chambaud; and by this pleasant method, of perusing and referring, I frequently spend as much time in en-

deavouring to catch a glimpse of the meaning of a pocket volume, as would, if I had proceeded straight forward, have served to have gone through a folio.

As it is in travels, and novels chiefly that modern writers endeavour to inform, or amuse, their readers in the *Galic* tongue, so our historians, moralists, and critics, are as industrious in embroidering their works with flowers, the originals of which were culled from the Athenian and Roman gardens; though I believe many of them, instead of being what, in this point of view, might be termed *ingenious Botanists*, are, alas! downright *Simpletons*.

I have been told, that even after the statute of Charles², indeed down to the beginning of the reign of George II., such was the practice of the Bar, that when an argument seemed to press against a learned gentleman in pleading, he generally made his escape in a long quotation, either from Cicero, Justinian, or the records of ages much less legally scientific. The learning which was formerly displayed when Dick Dungfork's right to turn a goose upon Sward Common was litigated, is too well known to need a repetition. The goose was driven through all the Courts below, and at last took shelter in the House of Peers, where, I have been informed, she was singed with Latin records, and wrapped in Norman French to be *raasted* †.

As, like Boniface, I delight in the language of ancient Rome, which is said to be spoken with as much purity in the Hall as in Warwick-lane, I often call to mind the satisfaction it gave me in my late illness, to hear the physician and apothecary confer upon my case; I think the fever understood them, though I did not, for it left me in ten minutes after they appeared, and I verily believe they talked the disease, who probably took them for *conjurers*, out of the room; nay, such is my confidence in the efficacy of *Latin*, that I am convinced my endeavouring to decypher the *pot-books* of a prescription was of *more* service to me than the medicine I took in consequence of it.

* 22 Car. 2. c. 3.

† Anciently all law proceedings, &c. were in French; though by subsequent statutes it was enacted, that they should be pleaded and answered in English, and entered and enrolled in Latin; 38 Ed. 3. c. 15. 22 Car. 2. c. 3. This we suppose to be Mr. Fry's meaning; and though by the 4 Geo. 2. c. 26. these two languages are melted into the English tongue, in all except Admiralty proceedings, enough of their *droff* may at all times be discovered to justify his assertion.

When I first settled in this place, whether the air or exercise had an effect upon me I cannot tell, but I was afflicted with a complaint in my stomach, which generally seized me three or four times a-day; and upon stating my case to my learned friend the schoolmaster, he informed me, that he had in his possession a recipe of the great Dr. Cranium, which had been of infinite service to him in the same circumstances; that he had taken it morning and evening for many years, and prescribed it to his family; for the Doctor, knowing his discretion, had suffered him to have it prepared under his own inspection. He added, that he would indulge me with a translation of this valuable paper, as he thought that so curious a production could not be too generally dispersed. I replied, that I would thankfully receive a translation for my own use; but as I wished so important a manuscript should be published, I was, for reasons before stated, of opinion, that it would excite a greater degree of curiosity in the original hieroglyphic; and though it was impossible that the shrugs, nods, and more than Delphic mystery, with which the sage delivered an opinion, could be conveyed to the world, I had no doubt but that they would take my word for the wisdom and experience of the learned Author, and read with pleasure (if they can) a prescription which I take to be one of those few which, though much censured, has done very little harm.

The following is my friend's transcription, as he called it, *literatim et verbatim*:

Aq. Fontan; five Aq. Fluvialis, q V.
 Thez Bohæ, five Thez Viride; 3; FSA.
 Saccharum QS.

Paris 1 lb. Butyrum QS.

Anno 1788 Die 31 Maj.
 Hora 3 P.M.

HUM. CRANIUM.

This epistle, Mr. Editor, which I only intended as a friendly expostulation upon what I conceived to be an objection to your paper, amongst people who do not like to have their curiosity too easily satisfied, I have suffered, I scarce know how, to run to a most unconscionable length; and as I have no doubt but you will be of the same opinion, for fear of extending, while

extenuating, the fault to which I have pleaded guilty, especially as the learned Doctor would, I am sure, join to pronounce the dose *quantum sufficit*, I hasten to assure you that

I am,
 Your obedient humble servant,
 PETER PRY,

R***, H***shire,
 Dec. 1792.

LETTER II.

To the Editor of ****.

I THINK, Sir, in a former letter, I mentioned, that previous to my retreat into the country, a very considerable part of my amusement was derived from attending the courts of judicature; and as I was this Term brought to town by a suit in equity, I have in my anxious intervals, which, notwithstanding the *rapidity* of chancery proceedings, I have found to be many, endeavoured to resume my old occupation, and sooth my mind to a forgetfulness of its own cares, by listening to the misfortunes of others, for such I consider law-suits very frequently to be both to plaintiff and defendant. Let us, therefore, turn our attention a little to the subject.

The foundation of the legal code of this country, which was laid by the Saxon Wittengemot, or assembly of *wise men*, in the times of Alfred the Great and Edward the Confessor, the latter of whom seemed to have erected a tolerably substantial building, but which, for want of a little support, in the reigns of our Norman monarchs, was suffered to fall to decay, though, fortunately, since its restoration and thorough repair by Henry the First, it has been continually improving by assemblies of *wise men*, who acted as surveyors, and have since been denominated Parliaments. These, in remote times, were in the habit of considering laws as such excellent things in themselves, and such blessings to society, that they have from age to age continued extending the Saxon Code, until from a *pocket volume* it has become a pile of such magnitude, that it has, by some, been doubted whether the statutes, and all the records and legal writings that they have been the parents of, could be contained in the Hall where they are enforced and executed.

Like

Like the spread of the *Acorn*, *Stems* that of our legal productions; as first a *few leaves*, then a *twig*; in one century a large and flourishing tree; and, in the revolution of ages, from its *first* replanting itself, a *wood*, in which the *young shoots*, subordinate *branches*, and *brambles*, enangle you at every step when you endeavour to penetrate into its recesses, while the thick boughs and foliage, towering over your head, involve you in gloom, darkness, and perplexity.

This metaphorical wood might easily be tenanted, if we were to consider the learned Sergeants and Counsel as *Lions**, to the *mane* of which noble animal their *wings* have great similitude, and pursue the comparison through the various species, with respect to which, in imitation of an old poet that my friend the schoolmaster once told me of, a parallel might probably be drawn by an observer of greater genius than myself.

I remember once, when I met my neighbour Tudge at the Hall, during our county assizes, our attention was particularly attracted to what was going on; and so many good things were said by the Counsel on both sides, that frequent bursts of laughter almost electrified the Court. Indeed the Gentlemen of the Bar, as well as the Gentlemen of the Town, who happened to be of the *right side*, were, at that happy period, in remarkable spirits, for we had just got over a contested election, which had been conducted in a style that would not have *disgraced* a town, city, and county, which shall be nameless, in the course of which, betwixt the Reds, the Yellows, and the Blues, the smallest trifle produced a quarrel, the slightest quarrel a litigation, and every litigation a dozen quarrels more, and so on, according to my friend Birch, *ad infinitum*.

My worthy neighbour's garden pales had fallen in the service of his country,

as, to that ill-fated day, he had not yet been broken down to a house which was *degraded* by the necessity to change the *front* of the *facade*, when he was *knocked* by a *ball* which brought him into court. I had no vote, as I had had my *eyes* broken, because I could not illuminate upon what was termed the *triumph of Liberty*. I listened to the trial with nearly as much anxiety as he did; and I must confess it gave me pleasure to find that, at the expense of little more than fifty pounds, he obtained a verdict, in an action of trespass, against a pauper, by which he had a right to recover one pound twelve shillings and fourpence halfpenny damages, if he could get them, which, it was clearly proved, was the amount of the bill for mending the said pales, &c.

My friend, as may be supposed, was elated with his success; and as somebody observed that his opponent looked blue and yellow (the colours of the party) upon this occasion, he came tittering to me, and said, the Gentlemen that had conducted his cause, as they were the *champion*, so they were the most *valorous* people he had ever seen.

"Did you notice," he continued, "shrewdness, as well as drollery, with which Counsellor Glib examined the witnesses? When he asked Peter Purbblind, who was on one side, and swore to what was doing on the other, How he came to see through a deaf-board? I was amazed he could guess so near, for the pales you know were *glaz*. Then Sergeant Whatdecillum, with his comparison betwixt the man that cut them down with a *hedge-bill* and him that brought the bill into court, for mending a hedge, as he called the piling out of joke, and his comical remarks when he said, if the *steele* had been no better than the *defence*, he should not have

* There is more truth than wit in this idea of Mr. Pry's. In fact, I wonder it escaped the ingenious author of the *Guardian* I conceive much humour, and some reformation, might have been produced, if he had admitted a *Legal Lion* into partnership with that at Button's; and while the latter attacked the fashionable follies and smaller offences, the former might have been employed to great advantage to root down vice and immorality.

While we are upon the subject of lions, it may be proper to observe, that Orisk Adams, the ancient printer whom every one knew, while he conducted a newspaper at Birmingham, considerably more than thirty years since, employed the *head* of a lion to collect materials, which, I think, was the last literary exertion of this animal.

thought it worth the attention of the Jury, made even my Lord smile upon the Bench, and set the Court in a titter; which, when Glib added, his learned friend had managed this *cut and thrust* business like a *fencing master*, though he once got beyond the *pale* of discretion, was increased to a roar of approbation. You know the Bench was obliged to interfere. I wish, my Lord had let them go on, for, in fact, I was never so entertained at a trial in my life."

I have since reflected deeply upon my friend Trudge's remarks respecting the exuberance of wit and humour so frequently displayed in our courts, and find, that although many of our advocates have that real genius, and that superior intelligence of mind, which would gild and illuminate the dullest cause, some part of that vast superiority which I have frequently observed them to possess, particularly in cross-examinations, arises from the situation of witnesses. A man of sense, and consequently of sensibility, must consider, however well he may be disposed to speak the truth, if he has not been used to have the eyes of a crowded court turned upon him, himself in an awful situation. I remember the late Lord Chief Baron Eyre said to the Jury, of some witnesses that were, by the Counsel, 'tented to the quick.' "It is no impeachment either of the honesty or understanding of these men, that they appeared confused; for you must have observed, that they are *dust* and *ashes* in the hands of the learned Gentlemen who examined them."

And on another occasion I have heard a noble Judge say (indeed with some heat) to a learned Sergeant, since dead, who had a witness upon a grid-iron, "Brother A***, you have asked this question in twenty different forms; he has answered, he does not know. If you can by any other means shake his credibility, do; but I will not have a witness *so badgered*!"

From these instances, from the little practice that even learned men have in public speaking, for I have no question of Drs. Johnson and Goldsmith, and a hundred others, had been adduced as witnesses, they would, as the Lord Chief Baron said, have been *dust* and *ashes* in the hands of Counsel perhaps *much* wiser than themselves; therefore we must consider the brilliancy of the Bar as one would the brilliancy of a

cluster of diamonds; for though the gems have an innate lustre, yet it will not be denied but that their most vivid corruscations are sometimes derived from their *subordinate* soils.

While upon this subject, I must observe, that I have frequently lamented how much learning and genius have been wasted upon *trivious* occasions. I have known a quarrel betwixt two drunken blacksmiths at an alehouse, about a wager of five shillings, of which a cobbler was the *stakeholder*, when the story found its way into the brief, or, rather, into the speech, of a learned Advocate, illustrated by such a storm of elocution, and such a variety of sublime, beautiful, and terrific images pressed into the service, that I have great doubts if the next trial had concerned the contention of two empires, or it had been necessary to describe the scenes of insanity, fury, and devastation, concomitant to a popular tumult, whether he must not have been obliged to have borrowed some of the enthusiastic flights he had lavished upon the enraged mechanics. Indeed the proceedings in *actions* of assault and battery are many of them ridiculous in the extreme. We have known them brought against a weak old lady, for knocking down a tall, stout young fellow, her footman; a girl, for violently beating two farmers in a field; and many other cases, equally credible and important, arising from petty disputes at public-houses, chandlers' shops, &c. which should have been settled before a Magistrate, or, at most, have never travelled beyond the limits of the Sessions, to the great injury, and sometimes almost the ruin of the parties.

Our worthy neighbours the ancient Britons, though justly celebrated for many virtues, among which that of hospitality is not the least conspicuous, have also, particularly the lower order of them, from the time of Edward the First, when contention by arms ceased betwixt them and this kingdom, been remarkable for something like a litigious disposition, perhaps the effusions of excessive sensibility. This does not seem to have been much corrected, even when the English laws found their way into the principality; nay, there is great reason to believe many were sorry when the Act passed to confine legal processes to their local jurisdictions.

Formerly, perhaps, a hundred Grif-fithes,

fithles, Owens, Prices, Tudors, Evanses, &c. &c. &c. have paraded to the assizes at Hereford, Monmouth, Shrewsbury, or Chester, to bear witness to the villainy of a *Hen*, who with "force and arms malice aforethought, and moved and seduced by the instigation of the Devil," had broken through a hedge to lay an egg in plaintiff's garden; and when she had so done, as per second count, for *dackung*, "against the peace, &c.:" then the triumph, when the said hen was, by a jury of her country, found guilty of the said offences.

The journey of the victorious party home, adorned, as they used to be, with cockades and streamers; the shouts of the people of every town and village through which the procession passed; with the congratulations and feasting when their arrival announced the important conquest they had gained: all this bustle and conviviality seemed to convey such rapture to their minds, that they regarded a law-suit as a blessing, and looked forward to "affize-time" as a period from which they expected the highest happiness.

But to return to Westminster-hall, a place which I never look on but with that veneration which its antiquity and use demands, and also because I recollect Stow, and other of our Civic historians, mention that, in former times,

the poor were frequently assembled therein to partake of the royal bounty: Henry the Third, as it appears upon record, directed, that six thousand persons should be fed in it every year; and to this day many derive advantages from it which it is needless to recapitulate. Whether, as Dr. Johnson says, "the gain of one man is the loss of another?" is a question which, till the chancery suit I hinted at, terminates, I shall not be prepared to answer: I shall, therefore, waive the enquiry, and conclude with requesting your attention, Mr. Editor, to a letter and fragment which are said to have been recovered from some rubbish that had been swept into a corner. The first, which is perfect, appears to be an epistle from an attorney to his client; and the fragment, a *puce* that I conceive to be extremely valuable, seems to be part of the bill to which the said epistle alludes. If you think they will afford either amusement or instruction to your readers, they are as much at your service as the preceding lubrications of,

SIR,

Your obedient humble servant,

PETER PRY.*

Westminster,
Trin. Term 1793.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(From SEMPLE'S "WALKS.")

CAPE TOWN is, upon the whole, neat and regularly built, the streets crossing each other at right angles, and the houses being mostly all white. It lies at the foot of three hills, which surround and protect it on every side, except towards the bay, upon the edge of which it begins, with clusters of low and poor fishermen's huts, which stand close to the water. The Lion Hill is a ridge of high ground, running from N.N.W. to S.S.E., and rising at the South East end into a conical precipice called the "Lion's Head." It forms nearly a perpendicular with Table Mountain, to the West end of which it is joined by a ridge of ground

of a gravelly nature. The Table and Devil Hills, though under two names, may, in effect, be considered as one, they forming one great mass, and being only separated by a cleft at the summit.

It is principally at the foot, and along the first slope, of the Lion Hill that the town is built; Hottentot-square being considerably up the ascent, and the slope of the hill not being lost till you arrive at the street which runs in a straight line from the water side to the gate of the Company's gardens, and forms, in its course, the western side of the Grand Parade.

Though the outlines of the town,

* Our worthy correspondent Mr. Pry, who seems in this letter to have mounted his *hobby horse*, has galloped so far beyond our limits, that we must request his indulgence to the postponement of the epistle and fragment he mentions till our next Magazine, when they will be inserted in the seventeenth Number of these Vestiges.

be irregular, the body of it may be considered as forming, in its present state, an oblong, measuring about 840 paces from the upper side of Hottentot-square to the barracks, and 550 from the gate of the Company's gardens to the water-side. The garden which now bounds part of the town towards Table Hill, is likely, in the course of time, to form the centre of Cape Town; for, as ever since its foundation it has been going rapidly on increasing in size, and is likely to increase still more rapidly under its present possessors, it will doubtless, in time, spread to the very roots, and even some way up the ascent, of all the surrounding hills, which inclosing it, like an amphitheatre, on every side, it will form as singular and picturesque a spectacle as any city in the world.

The principal public buildings of Cape Town are, the two Churches, the Stadt-house, the Barracks, the Lodge for the Government Slaves, and the Prison. There is a steeple to the principal church, which forms the only object that overtops the rest; and is therefore conspicuous in all views of the town. The church itself is neat, but in no wise remarkable either for its elegance or defects. Instead of pews, the body of the church is filled with chairs, and the pillars are adorned with the escutcheons and arms of such men of eminent families as have died at the Cape, mostly, if not all, in the service of the Company. Two wooden lions support a neat pulpit, upon which is carved an anchor, emblematic at once of the hope of a Christian and of the name of the colony. These lions gape and grin in a most formidable manner, and exhibit their teeth in the true Dutch taste; but the whole is not badly executed. The church is likewise furnished with a tolerable organ.

The Lutheran Chapel stands at the upper end of Strand-street, at the North West entrance of the town; it is without a steeple, but is adorned externally with three or four chubby figures, which seem to have perched themselves rather clumsily upon the roof. An ostrich is carved out over the door, and in the interior of the church the figure of this bird is thrice repeated; once, where, with short out-stretched wings, it forms the reading-desk of the clerk—upon the body of the pulpit—and, lastly, above, upon the sound-board. The pulpit is supported in

front by two well-carved Herculean figures, coloured to resemble bronze; and the organ, which fronts it at the opposite end of the chapel, stands upon pillars, stained in imitation of marble. The general internal structure of this chapel resembles that of most of the country churches in England, being an oblong, divided by two rows of heavy arched pillars, running nearly the whole length of the building; the centre division between the pillars forming the body of the church. Chairs are likewise used here instead of pews; a custom which has probably arisen from the scarcity of wood in this colony, when, at its first foundation, every man provided his own seat.

The Stadt-house is a clumsy building of red stone, in the Market-square, about the centre of the town. Here the Burghers of the Cape assemble on particular occasions, though it be now but seldom used. It is ornamented with pilasters and a portico, which may be called the Slave's portico, for here, when unemployed, especially in rainy weather, or towards the close of the summer evenings, they assemble together in groups, and talk slave philosophy.

Upon the east side of the town stand the barracks, a long white building with wings, capable of holding three thousand men. It is in length about five hundred feet, and three hundred in depth, and, being full of windows and standing detached, it cannot fail to strike the eye of a stranger from shipboard; the English have surrounded it with a wall, and made some other improvements.

The Lodge for the Government Slaves is a large, plain, oblong building, about eighty paces long and twenty broad, with an area in the centre. It stands between the church and the Company's garden, and has nothing in its structure worthy of notice, being destined solely for the habitation of the slaves belonging to the government, they having been formerly in the service of the Dutch East India Company.

The last public building which we shall notice is the Trunk, or prison; it stands by the water-side, and is at once the Bridewell, the Old Bailey, the Newgate, and the Doctors Commons, of Cape Town: here the trials of life and death are held; hither delinquent slaves are sent to be corrected; and here

here prisoners are confined, and are led thence to the place of execution. Its only ornament is a small turret with a bell, which seldom tolls but on the last of these melancholy occasions. The office of the commissary of the court of marriages is likewise here, and to which every person must apply for a permission previous to marrying, inasmuch, that whether a man be going to be married or to be hanged, he must first pay a visit to the Tionk.

The Company's garden is situated six hundred paces from the water-side; close by the entrance is the Town Guard-house, the architecture of which, and of the garden-gate, is in a purer taste than that of any other public building in the Cape. A walk planted with elms and hedges of myrtle on each side, leads from one end of the garden to the other, and measures in length nearly one thousand paces. The whole is divided, by rows of trees, into square plots, between each of which is a shady walk. At the upper end of the garden is a walled-in spot, where formerly the menagerie was kept, consisting of such animals peculiar to this colony as are deemed rare in Europe; but there are at present none kept here, and the place, of course, is in a neglected state.

The garden forms the Park of Cape Town, being much frequented by the inhabitants, especially in the summer evenings, when, the trees being full of leaves, the shade of the walks is agreeable. The Governor's house stands half way up the garden.

As to the streets, those in the lower part of the town are well paved, and kept in good condition, but those in the upper are, many of them, in a wretched condition, without pavement, or worse than without, rugged portions of the rock appearing so plainly, that the direction of the strata may be perceived. The English, however, who are every day improving and beautifying the town, will, no doubt, before long, cause all such defects to be rectified. The streets are not lighted at night, nor is there a foot pavement as in the English towns, this being in some measure prevented by the manner in which the houses are built, with little terraces, or, as they are called here, stoops, which run the whole length of the house, and of which we shall speak hereafter.

There are three squares in Cape

Town; Church-square, the Market-square, and Hottentot-square. The first is in the lower part of the town, so called from the church, the wall of which, together with the front of the Government Slave Lodge, forms nearly one side of the square. In laying the foundation of many of the houses in this square, especially those near the church, several tomb-stones, with Portuguese inscriptions were dug up, and which probably covered the remains of the first European settlers at this celebrated point of Africa.

The Market-square is about the centre of Cape Town, and is sometimes called Stadthouse-square, from the Town-house, which stands here. The houses are mostly all shops, and it is likewise the great place of resort for the slaves, who assemble sometimes in such numbers as to fill great part of the square: here, likewise, is exposed to sale, fruit of all kinds; besides ostrich eggs, feathers, and other articles of African produce.

Hottentot-square is built upon the slope of the Lion's Rump, inasmuch that the upper side of the square is considerably more elevated than the opposite one. It is irregularly built, and not paved. The English have lately caused a well to be dug here, where, if they succeed in finding good water, the inhabitants in the upper part of the town will be greatly benefited, having been formerly obliged to lead down to the very lowest part for water. Hottentot-square is the place whither come almost all the wag-gons of the country-people, where they may be often seen, drawn up, side by side, in ranks, with Hottentot servants from the most distant part of the colony, and of the most singular appearance, lying in them asleep, or talking about in the sun. The upper side of this square may be considered as the western boundary of the town. The parade, or, as it is called by the Dutch, the Heere Gragt, may be termed an open oblong, two sides of which, namely to the West and South, are regularly built, but open on the East end towards the castle, and irregularly built towards the water. The houses on the parade belong to the most respectable inhabitants of the Cape. From it there is a clear view of the blue mountains of Hottentot Holland; and since a great fire which took place here in September 1798, and consumed a long range

range of Government stables, the view is open towards the bay and the opposite hills. The open space is intersected with ditches, and on the West side are two square fountains, from which, till lately, all the water of the town was drawn. It does not rise here, but is brought in pipes from the foot of Table Mountain to these fountains, from each of whose sides it issues in a perpetual stream. This water in its quality is pure and excellent, and free from all saline or mineral taste, an important circumstance, springs of perfectly fresh water being exceedingly scarce in all parts of the colony.

The great road leading to the interior of the country runs along one side of the parade, and winds round the castle; not, however, without bringing you close under the place of public execution, surrounded by a square wall, and where gibbets, wheels, and stakes of impalement, are exposed to public view; objects over which English humanity and delicacy ought long before this period to have thrown a veil. We come, lastly, to the Castle, which may be considered as a little town of itself. It stands close to the bay, and its fortifications are in a pentagonal form. Within its walls are almost all the public offices; the Secretary's, the Paymaster General's, the office of the Vice chamber, the Post-Office, &c.: here, also, the Courts of Admiralty are held, and all the records and registers of the colony kept; in a word; considering that the whole public business of the country circulates through here, it may be considered as the heart of the colony.

With respect to climate, that of the Cape is, upon the whole, exceedingly

temperate and agreeable, but liable to sudden changes, from heat to cold; neither are there those gradual transitions from one season to another that are experienced in Europe. The year is divided into two seasons by the periodical winds. In the summer, from the month October to March, the wind blows generally from the South East, and when it is violent brings along with it clouds of sand and dust, and forms the most disagreeable part of the climate of the Cape. The air is filled with a fine dust, which penetrates and covers every thing, and which is carried off to sea in such quantities, and with such violence, that it has been perceived, on board of vessels, many miles from the coast, and, as hath been asserted, even out of sight of land. During the winter monsoon, on the contrary, North West winds prevail, and bring in with them, from the sea, fogs, and clouds, and lightning, and rain. The clouds are stopped and collected by the high hills of the Cape, before they break and descend in rain, and the rolling noise of the thunder, echoed and re-echoed by the surrounding hills, is grand and awful. During the rains, the weather is sometimes cold and chilly, even to an Englishman, who looks in vain for the comforts of an English fire-side; to him, the seasons here are reversed: in December, oppressed by the heat, he calls to remembrance the cool and shaded walks of his own country, whilst, in July, he has to regret the want of blazing fires, pleasing society, and those thousand other little comforts which beguile the winter hour, and to which the blast that howls without serves only to add a double relief.

AEROSTATION.

Mr. ROBERTSON, about the middle of July, ascended in a balloon from Hamburg, accompanied by Mr. Lhoest. He ascended to the height of 1600 toises, when the cold became so intense as to compel them to descend, which they did near Wimsen on the Lake; but the inhabitants, taking them for spectres, fled with the utmost consternation, carrying with them their cattle, &c. and the Aeronauts, fearful of being fired at, were obliged to re-ascend, and continued their voyage to Wichtenbeck, near Zell, having traversed over a

space of twenty-five French leagues in five hours.

Mr. Robertson's aerial excursion was undertaken for scientific purposes; and he has lately published the following account (being the second) of his journey and experiments:

When the balloon rose (says he) the barometer was at twenty-eight inches. At eleven o'clock, the machine, which had not been entirely filled, became so dilated, that the inflammable air issued with a loud noise from the lower tube. As this aperture was not sufficient,

I was

I was obliged to open the upper valve. It remained open nearly a quarter of an hour, during which the balloon ascended in a perpendicular direction: at intervals we threw out some ballast. The atmosphere below us was serene, but above us it was somewhat cloudy.

Although we approached the sun, the heat decreased as we ascended, and we could look at that luminary without being dazzled. When the barometer was at fourteen inches, it appeared to become stationary. The thermometer was at four degrees and a half below zero; the cold was not excessive, but the singing in my ears increased, and all our faculties seemed to be palsied by a general indisposition. Having taken some wine to recruit our strength, we threw out more ballast, the mercury in the barometer fell to twelve inches and a quarter. At that height, the cold out of the car was insupportable, although the thermometer was only one degree below the freezing point. We were obliged to respire faster, and our pulse beat with extreme rapidity. We could scarcely resist the strong inclination to sleep with which we were seized. The blood rushed to our heads, and Mr. Lhoest remarked, that it had entered my eyes; my head was so swelled that I could not put on my hat. In this region, where the balloon was invisible from the earth, Mr. Robertson made the following experiments:—

Having let a drop of ether fall on a piece of glass, it evaporated in four seconds.

2. He electrified by friction glass and sealing-wax. These substances gave no signs of electricity which could be communicated to other bodies. The voltaic pile, which, when the balloon was set free from the earth, acted with its full force, gave only a tenth part of its electricity.

3. The dipping-needle seemed to have lost its magnetic virtue, and could not be brought to that direction which it had at the surface of the earth.

4. He struck with a hammer, oxygenated muriate of pot-ash. The explosion occasioned a sharp noise, which, though not very strong, was insupportable to the ear. It is also to be observed, that though the aeronauts spoke very loud, they could with great difficulty hear each other.

5. At that height Mr. Robertson was not able to extract any electricity from the atmospheric electrometer and condenser.

6. In consequence of a suggestion from Professor Heimbstadt, of Berlin, Mr. Robertson carried with him two birds: the rarefaction of the air killed one of them; the other was not able to fly; it lay extended on its back, but fluttered with its wings.

7. Water began to boil by means of a moderate degree of heat maintained with quick lime.

8. According to observations made, it appears that the clouds never rise above 2000 toises, and it was only in ascending and descending through clouds that Mr. Robertson was able to obtain positive electricity.

SHAKSPEARE.

AS YOU LIKE IT, A. 2. S. 7.

He that a fool doth very wisely hit
Doth very foolishly although he
smat
*** Seem senseless of the bob. If not

Besides that the third verse is defective one whole foot in measure, the tenour of what Jaques continues to say, and the reasoning of the passage, shew it no less defective in the sense. There is no doubt but the two little monosyllables which I have supplied were either by accident wanting in the manuscript, or by inadvertence left out.
—THEOBALD.

These two little monosyllables all the succeeding Editors have adopted. And Mr. Capel thinks it required no great cunning to supply the accidental omission of these two words; and that the sense might have pointed them out, even to a compositor.

The sense certainly, so far as the sentence goes unconnected with what follows, is by this addition rendered complete. But how does it appear, when united with what Jaques continues to say, and the reasoning of the passage? Doth very foolishly, &c.

Not to seem senseless of the bob, If not, then, what?

what? By regular construction if *not* can apply to nothing in the preceding sentence but *doth very foolishly*; i. e. if he *doth not very foolishly* then, &c., which is mere jargon. But Shakspeare is not always to be rigorously examined by the rules of grammar. Be it so. Yet surely, when in a defective passage something must be supplied to make out the sense, a word which, in the construction, conforms to the rules of grammar, is rather to be chosen than one or more which do not. Now the punctuation of Mr. Whiter seems to lead the reader directly to the true word, here omitted, which I can scarce doubt to be the adverb *wisely*.

He, that a fool doth very wisely hit,
Doth, very foolishly although he smart,
Seem senseless of the bob. If not, &c.

The passage thus pointed is certainly good sense; and the period is consistent with what follows. But still the metre is defective. Nor does what Mr.

Whiter says on this subject appear to me satisfactory. By supplying the adverb *wisely*, every thing wanted is obtained. The metre is properly filled up; the sense rendered more full and complete; the construction, with the conclusion drawn from the premises, correct and regular; and, above all, the antithesis, so much in Shakspeare's manner, preserved with full effect.

He, that a fool doth very wisely hit,
Doth, *very foolishly* although he smart,
Wisely seem senseless of the bob. If not,
&c.

i. e. if he do not *wisely* seem *senseless* of the bob, then, &c.

This conjecture receives no small confirmation from a similar passage in this very play:

Act 1. Sc. 2.

The more pity that *fools* may not speak *wisely* what wise men do *foolishly*.

SAMUEL BERDMORE.

A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE RELATIVE TO THE PROMOTION OF ST. EVREMOND,

NOT MENTIONED IN HIS LIFE BY MAIZEAUX.

MR. ST. EVREMOND, in his exile in England as a French refugee, solicited several of the Ministers for a taste of the Royal bounty; they often promised, but as often disappointed him. St. Evremond, suspecting they had not used their whole interest with the King, threw himself at his Majesty's feet one day in the Park, and returned him thanks for the place his royal goodness had appointed him to. The King, surprised at such an address, declared he knew of no such an appointment, nor had any application been made to him in his behalf. "Your Majesty is great (says he) in not remembering the instances of your own benevolence; but as my Lord — and Sir John —, who are both present, have solicited my case, I cannot doubt but they have succeeded."—"You shall succeed yourself (says the King), though they have deceived you, if you will tell me instantly what you want that is in my power to grant."—"I love to feed the

Ducks (added the Frenchman) here in your Majesty's Duckcoy; make me Governor of this Island, with a small pension; though it be no place now in being, your word can erect it into one." The request was granted, he was made Governor of Duck Island, which remains a distinct government to this day. This circumstance is not mentioned in Maizeaux's French edition of his Life, printed at Amsterdam in 1739. The passage respecting the pension may be translated as follows: "Mr. St. Evremond thought of passing quietly the remainder of his days in Holland; when Sir William Temple delivered him a letter from Lord Arlington, informing him, that King Charles wished him to return to England. Upon that he repassed the sea, and the King settled upon him a pension of 300l.;" which was continued to him during the life of that Monarch.

R. L.

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,
WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,
AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times.

POPE.

(Continued from Page 199.)

THE course of the last thirty years may properly be called the Age of the modern Philosophy. An elaborate history of its origin, progress, and effects, would be particularly important and interesting. It would commence with the example and writings of the celebrated Paine, the respectable Franklin, and the philosophical Raynal, which occasioned the American disaffection and final separation from the parent country; would mark its progress with the insinuating impression of the undermining works of the ingenious Voltaire, of the scientific Condorcet, D'Alembert, and Diderot, of the metaphysical Helvetius, and above all with those of the sublime Rousseau, which eventually produced the fatal horrors of the French Revolution, tracing the various changes of that revolution, to the conclusion of the general Peace; and ending with those reflections which would naturally arise on a view of the effects and consequences of this age. The gloomy impressions left upon the mind by the dreadful fermentations of this improving revolutionary philosophy seem naturally to prepare the way for an Age of Refinement, or propriety. We have already seen the revival of the old establishments, and the recurring affectation and impertinence of manners; we still continue to see every thing reverting regularly into its ancient channel, and every thing manifesting more and more every day that there must soon be a royalty again in France.

My attention is more particularly directed to a view of the revolutionary changes which have happened in the latter country. I have only to offer those miscellaneous remarks which occurred to me, and of which I made minutes at the time; and have only now endeavoured to arrange them in a sort of connected view. I have, indeed, made this my general plan throughout,

arranging my original observations, and only occasionally introducing more recent matter. A Revolution, as it gives ample scope to the various passions of the human mind, naturally produces extraordinary virtues or extraordinary vices. But the revolution of France has been clouded by deeds of peculiar atrocity. It was once endeavoured to palliate these as unavoidable evils, but I have since experienced too many circumstances to mark their condemnation. I came to France with every disposition to love the people, and their behaviour obliges me to hate them; they are envious, deceitful, treacherous; they do not like the English; it is impossible for any good man to love them; they have every species of low despicable vice, nothing refined; I can easily believe them to have committed all the enormities of which they have been guilty, and I would not trust myself in their hands; after the crimes which they have committed, they have ruined their character in the eyes of all nations for ever; no one will ever trust them in future. And what have they gained by their Revolution? There has been something so inconsistent in their conduct, so unnatural for them to aim at liberty and equality, whose duplicity is a system, and whose vice is habitual, that their situation appears truly ridiculous; neither one thing nor another, irregular, and mixed.

Monstrum horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum. VIRGIL.

It is said that more of the people of Paris have been killed during the war than are now living there. They have shown the utmost contempt for every thing which has been for so long a time held sacred in the world. They have decapitated Kings, and displaced Gods at their pleasure. Ignorant barbarian despoilers; their devastations

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have been styled the amusing ravages of the Sovereign People. What has been their conduct to those nations whom they have deluded by their art, or subjugated by their power? Perfidy, violence, and insult. "*Quorum superbiam frustra per obsequium et modestiam effugeris: raptores orbis, postquam cuncta vastantibus desuere terræ, et mare scrutantur: si locuples hostis est, avari; si pauper, ambitiosi: quos non Oriens, non Occidens, satietur: soli omnium, opes atque inopiam pari affectu concupiscunt: austerre, trucidare, rapere falsis nominibus, imperium; atque ubi solitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant.*" The object of France is to obtain the sole monarchy of the world. Her situation, and the activity of her people, appear at first view to be the best formed for universal monarchy †. She has collected all the valuables from the conquered countries, to enrich her capital; but her country is much devastated, altered, and changed, and will be a much longer time before it will be in a situation, if it ever should be, to acquire it. Let the nations of the North, co-operating with England, once come down upon her in the fullness of their power, and menaced Europe will abandon its terrors. Our only security, the security of all nations, consists in the proper balance of power on the continent. The English and French were anciently hereditary enemies, but during the two last centuries we have been so only through policy; when Germany under Charles V. was too powerful, we aided the French, and when France was too puissant under Louis XIV., we assisted the Germans; it is not the interest of the English that France should be destroyed, as the empire of Great Britain would be affected in either case, Germany or France being overturned. It seems to be by no means incompatible that England and France should be united, the first naval power and the first military power, a project which has been formed in the minds of some; as our

manners, customs, and produce, being different, would mutually improve and aid each other; but it is the political situation of France; its formidable power, and our nearest neighbour, that renders such an alliance incompatible; such an union would destroy Europe, and France, being perhaps then the most powerful of the two, having the whole continent at her command, might ultimately triumph over England, only an island;—never let us dream of such an union. The late Treaty of Amiens was unsatisfactory, because it left things in the same unsettled state, they were already in. It was received on both sides the water with indifference. It came upon us too suddenly, we were then left to cool by reflection before the final celebration took place, and we found that we had not decided any thing, and did not know how to look forward. They were unhappy, did not know what they wished for, or on what to decide, and unattendedly felt that their Revolution had produced nothing really advantageous for them.

Materiam superabat opus. . OVID.

It was, however, remarkable to me, that while every thing seemed very quiet and pacific at Paris, where I was, our public papers should be continually accusing Bonaparte of carrying on ambitious projects, and against us. It is said that Bonaparte has himself great faith in his fortune, but his fortune will not bring him to England;—if he comes, it must be his fate. He must be a madman, indeed, to suppose that, because he has succeeded in the Italian expedition, and overpowered the Austrians at Marengo, after having failed in Egypt, he can have any chance of succeeding in England. Most, however, affect to talk with confidence of the facility of subduing us, and would feign have us believe that we only made peace through the fear of invasion.

Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat.

It is not perhaps true, as has been said,

* "The arrogance of these invaders you will in vain endeavour to avoid by obsequiousness and submission: plunderers of the world, after having exhausted the land by their depredations, they are rising the ocean: stimulated by avarice, if the enemy be rich; by ambition, if poor: whom neither the East nor the West can satiate: they only of all men thirst after wealth and indigence with equal avidity: to ravage, to slaughter, to usurp under false titles, they call empire; and when they make a desert, they call it peace."

† It will afterwards be endeavoured to be shown, in the portion on England, that we have the fairest prospect of attaining this great object.

that

that the French are more vigorous now than they were formerly, it may rather be that their enemies are less so; the Dutch invited and assisted them; they have only vanquished the indolent Spaniards and feeble Italians, they have fought also, with various success, with the rude Mamelukes, and more savage Blacks of St. Domingo, they have encountered the same difficulties against the Germans, though the latter are now evidently on the decline; and they have met with their usual fortune against the English by land, as witness the Continent, Holland, the failure of which expedition rose from the circumstances of the time and place, and not from the valour of the forces, and Egypt, in the American war they were even more victorious over us than they have been in this last one, and by sea they have been more disastrous, more unfortunate than ever. It is true, indeed, that the Revolution the desperate prospect before them, has given them a vigour beyond the age, but it has been only the momentary rage of an innovating spirit, the extraordinary force of which having exhausted itself, it appears that they are not now more vigorous than formerly. But what shall France have gained, after having magnified all her conquests, and lost her happiness? "For what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or, what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" But France, through all the ages of her history, has been torn by civil wars, and the last of these has only been the come of the same distemper, completely ruining her. The volcano has burst forth at length with a mighty torrent, and overspread the land with its ravages. The blow has been terrible, and its effects will last for ever. The frantic extravagancies of the passions are succeeded by the melancholy reflections of reason. But she has lost all the ancient brilliancy of her character, and she has lost it for ever.

Stat magni nominis umbra. LUCAN. The people have acquired great possessions, curiosities, and other things, but after all the manner is every thing. We may go to Paris for the purposes of utility, but we cannot go there to be pleased. Every thing has a republican jawiness, and wants the pleasing finished air of aristocracy. When we see their magnificent buildings, the palaces of their ancient kings,

the representation of their ancient plays, the monuments and statues of their great aristocratical men, generals, writers, and poets, we cannot but be astonished at their presumptuous, envying ignorance, at such an open contempt for excellence of every kind. And to see these places filled with upstart men, calling themselves consuls, legislative bodies, and other unassuming names, their best writings neglected for the hasty productions of writers of the age, calling themselves philosophers; and Paris filled with a multitude of important equals, calling themselves wise, at one time appears truly melancholy, at another time truly ridiculous. Because they have access to so many valuable repositories, they think themselves knowing, and value themselves on that account. They are all virtuosos.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing; Drink deep, or taste not the Castilian string."

But the people here have the most presumptuous ignorance; because they know a little, they think they know all, they all think themselves formed for the kingly government, without having their manners properly educated for it. They complain that we are not generous, it is they who are mercenary; they want us to repair the losses which they have sustained by their Revolution; but we, have too much experience, and we do not like to encourage their republican notions. They seem, besides, to expect our gifts as a customary right; it is the same with the ladies, if they are so to be called, with regard to politeness, or active civility, which is voluntary, not obligatory. The modern French are not worthy of the generosity of the English. The people are so much inclined to admire grandeur, they take so much notice of the stars and style of our noblemen and others at the public spectacles, they are so full of the sumptuous, or the *superbe*, in their expressions, that there must necessarily, sooner or later, be a royalty again in France. A few years may perhaps new model them. May we hope that, after what they have experienced of each, they may choose the happy medium between the offensive airs of aristocracy, and the disgusting licentiousness of democracy. The faults of the Revolution arose from the want of moderation, and arrangement of the plan.

*Id modus in rebus, sunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra citraque nequit consistere rectum.*
HORACE.

An aristocrat must always feel of fancy his superiority to a republican; where people are all equal, we have nothing to respect; no master to serve no head to look up to, no honours to aspire after; a king is ever munificent, a republic always ungrateful; always changeable, never steady, never to be depended on. In a republic, we have no regard for the opinion of others; but in an aristocracy we have a greater respect for appearances, and our pleasure is more refined. Republicans are naturally saucy, forward, and impudent; but those who are bred under a limited monarchy, as the English, have more modesty, a more proper reserve. A monarchical government appears by far to be the best, and, when it may be becoming tyrannical, it may be corrected. It is perhaps easier to live under a tyrannical government than many may imagine; as tyrants, more especially than other people, will do any thing by pleasing them, and it is only by pleasing them, giving way to them, that you can ever hope to reform them: great advantages arise to society, from having the lines of subordination clearly defined and respected. It is obviously natural that the government should be entrusted to those, who are supposed, by education, application, and habit, to have acquired the greatest advantages for it.

For just experience tells, in ev'ry soil,
That those who think must govern those
who toil.

GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

Much depends on those who are to govern.

For forms of government let fools contest;

Whate'er is best administer'd is best.

Pope.

But it is much more easy to administer a government which harmonises with circumstances, than one which does not. A republican form of government is not adapted to France. It is neither her nature, nor her interest, to have such an one. Venice is well adapted for a republic, but France more for a monarchy, or great empire. It is not, perhaps, our interest, that she should be so; for, though a civil state is useful, as Montesquieu says, it is better to

have a weak and badly governed state for a neighbour, than a well regulated powerful one. Are we to ascribe these political principles to Mr. Fox, encouraging a Revolution which he forelaw would be for the disadvantage of our rival, as a proof of his patriotism? The republic of France, though possessing great power, will not be respected by other nations. Bonaparte is a great man; the imitation of his gloomy greatness, has pointed the character of the French; and his situation, so novel and extraordinary, will not last. He has not those brilliant qualities which are adapted to the French character, which are formed for an aristocratical government, and to have an ascendancy over them. The court of Bonaparte, particularly the drawing-room of Madame, so unusually innovating, strange, and unreasonable, will always be laughed at. He will be the Cromwell of France. Of the other two Consuls, *par nobile fratrum*, little is said; except that the droll and wrinkled Cambaceres takes much pleasure in showing himself in the walks of the Thuilleries. I have before mentioned the various subordinate members of the government as in general plain respectable men. But there is something so unnatural in the condition of the French, that it cannot last; the magnificence of their buildings, and their splendid museums, will not fail in time to excite a magnificent spirit, and they must have an aristocratical government. The republic may last as long as the novelty of Bonaparte is regarded, but there will be great alterations afterwards. They are at present the laughing-stock of all the other nations of Europe.

Rudis indigestaque moles. OVID.

They call themselves a republic, and give themselves all the airs of an aristocracy; than which nothing can be more ridiculous; they pretend to be aristocrats, without any nobility or gentility. Their airs are the most ridiculous, as they have no pretences for them; and all their conduct has professed the contrary. Hence, from their own inconsistency, our dislike to them; from the folly and inconsistency of their government, our disrespect for them.

After what I had conceived of the vast crowds of fashion, of the attractive women, of the renowned warriors, and their still more celebrated general, of the style of every thing in France and

at Paris, my hopes were the more particularly blated. It was a complete general illusion, a total failure of every reasonable expectation. After having read most of the popular works on the subject of France, it could hardly have been imputed to me, of having formed an unreasonable idea of the country from the immaturity of my own judgment, rather than from what the more sagacious opinions of others would have warranted. Indeed those who impose upon the public by their works ought to be publicly whipt round the streets of the metropolis. There are no gentle, fashionable, well-educated, well bred people here. The Revolution has made a total change throughout France. The manners of the people are the most disagreeable and unamiable that you can imagine. It is not necessary that every body you meet with should tell you so, you have only to see the representation of their ancient plays, to read Lord Chesterfield's letters to Mr Stanhope at Paris, Moore's travels, or any other similar book, to know that there was formerly a brilliant court, a finished nobility, and fine gentlemen in France, and that now they are no more. In their place you have, with several of the ancient half ruined noblesse it is true, the modern upstart rich, *les parvenus ou nouveaux riches*, people of no education, of no breeding, of no respectability, but ignorant, presuming, and ridiculous. In world of Fashion driven from Paris has established its abode at London.

Tempera mutantur et nos mutantur in illis.

With regard to French terms, as *our Parisiens*, and others, which are even still admitted, we please ourselves with the names, as they taste in our ideas, long after the subjects of them have existed. I see no use of those gay Lotharios who were so frequent under the ancient regime. There are some few foreigners who have brilliancy, but they are chiefly English. Among the very few which I met at Paris, was the agreeable Miss Linwood, who has made herself so famous by her numerous pictures in warred; she was then promising to remove her exhibition there, to acquire another silver harvest

of her pains; but she was fortunately delayed in her embarkation before the renewal of hostilities took place. The Bois de Boulogne, at the end of the Elysian fields, of which I have not made mention in my description of Paris, is something similar to Hyde park, with regard to its purpose for riding and walking, though no more to be compared with that, in other respects, than the Fly at fields with Kensington gardens, there you may occasionally see what little company Paris may afford. Some told me the winter was best for society, of Madame de Montesson, Madame de Rancieu, and other leading families returning from their villas, but only observe how a very few names only are put into notice. But it is money they want to have the necessary stile, there can be no stile without wealth. Utility they value utility more, but we have both utility and ornament. Perhaps the solid happiness of true taste never was in this metropolis. There might have been formerly a great deal of pleasure or grief at Paris, but there was no enjoyment. What adds to the dullness of the place now, you never hear a clock strike, the bells having been converted to other purposes. The greater part of the bed rooms and others in the houses, are paved with hard red bricks, and have rarely any carpet. At the hotels, you have little or no attendance, a man, whom they call the *porteur* (carrier) of the paved doors, makes your bed, and as to any thing else, you have no bell, and you may bawl after him as long as you please, without his hearing or coming to you; your only resource, if you are unwell, or want much attendance, is to have a *valet de pique*, a sturdy but of fellow, or *femme de chambre*, without one of these, you may be dying before any body will come to help you. Being ill for a little while with a slight fever, I had some opportunity of being acquainted with the French modes of treatment, the doctor and apothecary are two distinct professions here, and the former has small fees for his service.

Disatisfied with my own country, and inclined to think France in every respect more excellent, notwithstanding the manners of the people themselves

Mr. M. with fortune, his course turn with chance,
Faints with books, and principles with times.

POPE.

could

could make me disgusted with them. I wished to love them, to know them, to be intimate and familiar with them; and they all wore repulsive, discouraging appearances; shy, distant, insincere, uncordial, unwelcome, and uncheerful; while the English, though proud, have more ground for being so, and are more sincere. Though England is not wholly good, it is far better every way than France; and we must therefore be content with the most possible good. The best of the English appear good-natured, the best of the French mild; the worst of the English savage, the worst of the French sanguinary. At Paris there is more appearance, more art, affectation, and insincerity; at London more reality, more nature, simplicity, and sincerity. England is more republican, France more aristocratical. Their city is fine, grand, magnificent, might be greatly improved; but they are unworthy of it; every where one meets with none but people whom we dislike; who appear to be devoted with ill-humours, are captious, suspicious, have fixed, staring eyes, and scrutinize into every motive of your conduct; it is impossible to walk the streets, without every person you meet with seeming to be maliciously laughing at you in his sleeve; and yet, with all this, it is very curious, that, if you speak to them, they immediately assume a good-natured, cheerful, friendly look, and are very willing to render you every light service, and give you every information. But still they are officious; if you want to make a purchase, they thrust every thing upon you; and it is difficult to get away from them without being rude, or having your own feelings offended. The object of every Frenchman is malice, always endeavouring to raise himself by depressing you, always looking after something that he may object to you. They ever seem to have been acting improperly, endeavouring, by ridicule, to direct your attention from them to yourself; and, even though you do not observe them, it is equally the same, they seem equally afraid of your observing them. A Parisian seems to be so little engaged in business, that he is entirely occupied in finding out people's defects; a man of sense has something else to attend to. If I am myself rather singular in my manner, though I am not aware that I am so, it is very rude to stare at me,

and give me unnecessary uneasiness. They are so suspicious, so jealous, always the character of weak vulgar minds, as if they were afraid that you were come to steal their ~~things~~ or their paintings. As to their politeness so much talked of, they have none; and your feelings, if you regard them, are liable to be constantly offended. For instance, if you happen to pass a Frenchman in the street, without looking at him, he is offended; he thinks his consequence is diminished; is surprised that a man of so much importance should pass unnoticed, and gives you a satirical grin; or if you should look at him, and happen not to be dressed to his fancy, or to be a little overheated with walking, or so, he likewise salutes you with a satirical grin. Is this polite? Or, is it possible to love such characters? They are too prying and impertinent; peering into your face as if they would guess at your very thoughts. For my part, I often look steadfastly at them to know what they are laughing about, and the disconcerted fellows immediately sink into their own insignificance. If every *minutiae* of your appearance, action, and behaviour at Paris, is not perfectly correct, you are sure to meet with none but people who salute you with their satirical grins: now, their ideas of the correct are so minute, that it is almost impossible to gratify your reasonable wishes, to see and know every thing, without running contrary to them; which you must either do, or return without having accomplished your object: for instance, it is not perfectly correct to take particular notice of a building, or any other object; and yet, without taking particular notice, having no opportunity to see it again, you will be unacquainted with it. And is it not ignorant, arrogant, presumptuous, is it not provoking, for people such as these (I know it may be said that you should not observe them, but that is no palliation of their bad quality), of no education, of no respectability, of low-lived appearance, to pretend to criticise the behaviour of those whose advantages are every way more splendid! For people like these, to stand up as the correctors of manners, the mirrors of fashion, and of people better bred than themselves!

Facet indignatio versus.

It is very proper for them to be sure to talk about propriety, after the regard which their Revolution has shown for it. If you do not conform to their manners, and harmonise with all their ideas, it is plain that you are not welcome. And who can conform to their ideas, inferior people! There is a great want of modesty here; every one is intent upon staring his fellow out of countenance. Modesty in France would be a new phenomenon. When you go to the Café, or the Restaurateur's, you enter elegant rooms, but you find there are no genteel people there; only several people, who give themselves many airs of consequence, violently force themselves into your company and conversation, and are angry with you if you do not encourage them. Are you of nobility, I ask them?—no; then I cannot reverence you as such. Are you of gentility?—if you are, I can associate with you as gentlemen who are respectable. Or, if you are inferior, and are agreeable, I can associate with you as with men who are naturally equal. But if, by giving yourselves airs of rank, fortune, or merit, which you have no pretensions to, you are wholly disagreeable to me, you lose my respect, and I am obliged to keep you at a distance; at least, till you shall have made yourselves more agreeable. But those who have not enlarged, enlightened minds, the vulgar, will be always the same, and the manners of France and Paris are the more disagreeable, as they have at present hardly any but the little-minded vulgar. They are equally ill-dressed and ill-mannered.

Odî profanum vulgus et arceo. HORACE.

All the younger people here are striving to be as old as they can; finished, experienced, scrupulous, nice, exact, and formal; they are striving to be men before they are youthful; and the manners of the former are seldom so agreeable as those of the latter; for my part, I rather wish to remain always young. They affect more particularly the gestures of manhood, and the tones of superior strength; as all their thoughts are turned upon plunder and force, their chief object is to look formidable, and to intimidate. The knowledge of the world is another point on which they are much accustomed to value themselves; the knowledge of every thing horrible and

gloomy, base, wicked, and criminal. Heaven defend me from such knowledge of the world! May I rather always remain in ignorance, than value myself on such knowledge! So much for the knowledge of the world. The object of life is not who shall be the most capable of annoying his neighbour, but who shall be the happiest; who shall have the greatest means of contributing to the happiness of himself and others, and of protection for both from danger; the object of life is not to be turbulent, but to be happy. The true knowledge of the world consists in knowing what moral qualities are the most valuable for our happiness. All those with whom I conversed, and I took every opportunity of conversing with people of all ranks and employments, were, without an exception, sincerely sorry for the late Revolution. But there are none who suppose themselves at all culpable on that occasion. They are still possessed of their own good opinion. They have a total indifference about every thing else. Their overbearing assurance surpasses every thing of the kind.

Nul conficere sibi, nullâ pallefcere culpâ.

HORACE.

With regard to the pretended canons of their manners, they have not half so much personal grace as we have; their excessive dancing seems calculated rather to lessen than promote it. The French pique themselves on their art of pleasing; but they are ever deceiving themselves, as they seldom please; the surest test of any: but it is said they please the ladies more; though I know not on what grounds; some kind of flatteries they may; but, with regard to the more amiable part of the sex, I am sure it is more an antiquated idea, than any true observation. "But I can smile, and smile, and be a villain," as Richard says; the French can bow, and scrape, and smile enough, and at the same time plunge a dagger in your heart. Though it is not, perhaps, so much that the French are deceitful, as that people are deceived by their manners. For my part, I would rather at any time associate with a man who would endeavour to cheat me in an agreeable way, than be exposed to other people's ill-manners; the former I could guard against, or punish when detected, but against the latter I should have no remedy; but it is not true, that, if we are more honest, they are more

more civil. One evening, as I was strolling in the Palais-royal, I was unguarded enough to be decoyed by a genteelish man to a private billiard-table, under the idea of seeing M^{de} Vestrès play a considerable match; but it was not attended with any consequence. A few other adventures happened to me, but I have not time to relate them. The French, with a great deal of refinement and excellence in some things, are equally deficient in others; these inconspicuous were easily overlooked with the politeness of the ancient regime, but with the modern reforming principles they are the more objectionable. It is but a dull task, to have so much to say, where we have so little to commend. But there are good and bad in all countries, and all parties; it is too much a system to represent certain nations, and certain classes, as wholly vicious. Some bodies of people are very respectable, and there are many agreeable persons and places dispersed here and there in private. A Frenchman is always willing to inform you of any thing if you ask him; perhaps more so than the English; but the misfortune of it is, that he heightens too much the value of the service which he does you. The manners of the people at Paris, of which I have here given a description, are not those of a bill-room only, but of the people at large. My object having been to give a faithful view of the impressions which these made upon my mind, I have perhaps said several things, which I might, at this time of day, have suppressed. I know not whether I have shown too great a disrespect for every thing French, the effect of deceived expectations; I shall not trouble myself to ascertain how that may be; I have only felt this to be the best way of exposing the fallacy which occasioned it, and have followed the bent of my inclination. *C'est mon plaisir, et flat pro ratione voluntas*

There are no beautiful women; there are many affected, forward, and gay; but none that are amiable. I

* On a short comparison of the English with the French ladies, Sherlock observes, that they are the only women in the world worthy of being compared with those of France. "If a goddess could be supposed to be formed, compounded of Juno and Minerva, that goddess would be the emblem of England. Venus, as she is, with all her amiableness and imperfections, may stand, justly enough, for an emblem of French women." He says that he has thus decided the question of their claims, without intending it, in favour of the women of England.

† They have a humorous caricature of this sort; *Necessité n'a point de loi*, necessity knows no law. But still their customs are filthy.

do not know where all their fascinating women, which are so much talked of, all their boasted Venues*, their Niobes and Pomonas, are got to; I have seen none; and those that I have seen are all vulgar, common, carious, ill-natured, and disagreeable; modesty, and all ideas of sentimental love, are wholly exploded. On the successive arrival of Madame Recamier and Madame Vitconti in England, our papers were rather surprised that we could not have retaliated, by a similar exportation, our beauty on them. The lovely Lady Oxford, the amiable Dutchess of Dorset, and the celebrated Marchioness of Donegal, have more than sufficiently retaliated. A contest of this sort would resemble that of Chevy-chase, where Douglas was the flower of the Scottish force, but Percy was only one among many of the English. The women perhaps excel ours in airiness of dress. The French certainly think more, and will talk with you more freely, about love matters, than our people; and husbands are more accommodating to the gallantries of their wives. The women are doubtless more easy of access than ours, but then they are not so desirable. But the French are not satisfied with the facility of their women. They have contrived to make themselves also the objects of desire, and have carried the apathy of their ideas to its farthest excess. *Sua cuique voluptas*. Hence young men who are handsome are more valued and sought after than women; an advantage flattering enough to be sure to those who are so. Hence, also, from political miseries, and internal vices, the exulture of a country. But their beatitudes is more particularly disgusting; their *commodes* or places of convenience, are the common receptacles of dogs and men; their coarse nasty knives are seldom cleaned from one year's end to another; the only good custom they have among them is their use of napkins at meals. Men and women, as well as children, are occasionally seen relieving nature † in

the open streets and elegant public gardens; and at another time the contents of chamberpots are emptied upon your head as you pass along them. The boasted manliness of some is remarkably contrasted with the effeminacy of others: they closely wrap themselves up in their casques, brandebourges, or great-coats, in the warmest weather, and though their climate is much warmer than ours; many of the young men wear ear-rings; and the boys about the streets have wooden shoes, though chiefly for economy. Their meanness and degeneracy are shameful. I have hardly seen a woman whom I could love, or a man whom I could esteem.

The military are the most respectable, best behaved on the whole; but these are almost all opinionated and vain. I have not seen any such formidable numbers of them as have been talked of. When I first saw a few of the guards of the First Consul, they appeared to be so genteely behaved, that I thought it was a great pity we should be obliged to destroy such men, or be destroyed by them; but since I have seen more of them, the conceited opinions they have of themselves, the affected airs they give themselves, and that they are such a ridiculous set of fellows, I thought it was as well that matters should take their course. When I saw how active and intrepid the French military appeared to be, I was much afraid for the safety of England; but since I have seen that they are so vain, shallow, and insignificant, that they want the steadiness, the stability, the assurance of modesty; I think that they are too ignorant, impertinent, and pretending, to be feared. The ordinary classes of the French guards have the customary breeding of soldiers; but they do not appear on the whole to be equally robust as the English. The French soldiery in general are impetuous ungovernable men, who after having spent their force, may be easily turned aside, and knocked on the head. I do not think they could stand against the English. They certainly have not the disciplined military air which ours have. But it seems difficult to decide between them in point of prowess; as formerly, when the French were better disciplined, they were inferior to our men, who had more valour; and now

that they are less disciplined, but with all the energetic force of valour, as in the late war, when opposed to the more disciplined forces of other nations, they have carried every thing before them; but then they are not so steady as we are, and this will always be an advantage in our favour. While we can oppose discipline to their valour, or valour to their discipline, and have the steadiness which they have not, it can hardly be doubted for a moment what would be the issue of a combat between two regular and equal armies well appointed on both sides. The officers whom I saw at the Review, both infantry and cavalry, had a sufficiently respectable appearance. I saw the whole body of the infantry on that occasion, at one of the gates under the gallery of the Louvre, as they came pouring out of it in irresistible columns. They are an ugly set of fellows, slovenly in their dress; they are not so well made as the English, and of course are not so powerful. They do not present such a formidable massive body. Many of these myrmidons wear mustaches, which rather favours of the barbarism of the country. Their ability arises from their confidence, and their intrepidity is little to be feared.

Vox, et præterea nihil.

To me Paris, with all its boasted magnificence, and attempted pleasures, appeared a very dull place. There is a general rawness in France. On my first arrival, I liked the people better than the place, but I have since liked the place rather better than the people. After the reader has been told, as Guthrie observes, of the excellency of the climate, and fertility of the soil of France, of her cities, manufactures, and commerce, of the formidable armies she has sent forth to the terror of Europe; he will undoubtedly conclude that her people are the most opulent and happy of any*. But the reverse has always been the case. "It appears too plain, that while they grasp after foreign conquest, their country exhibits a picture of misery and beggary." With all the advantages they possess, they are neither rich, considerable, or happy. So far from having gained any estimable advantages from their great victories, it is surprising how the people can exist with any degree of

* See Guthrie's Grammar; France; its Constitution and Government. Vol. XLIV. OCT. 1803.

pleasure; they seem to take so little interest in any thing, and every thing appears so insipid and mean. It is a miserable wretched country. But we are obliged to it for the example

which it has afforded us. Before we have other revolutions, let us reflect a little more on the effects of the present.

Respecta finem!
(To be continued.)

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VIII.

" For he could coin or counterfeit
" New words, with little or no wit;
" Words so debas'd and hard, no stone
" Was hard enough to touch them on."

HUDIBRAS.

THOSE who draw conclusions from a superficial observation of appearances, will in general find them erroneous; for appearances are often the reverse of truth. This being allowed, it is particularly incumbent in a traveller, who intends to oblige the public with a true description of the manners of a foreign nation, to be cautious in delivering an opinion, except it be founded on facts, and confirmed by his own minute examination. The most natural or obvious conclusions, are sometimes the most fallacious, with respect to the operations of inanimate nature, but very often with respect to the operations of man. He has so many hidden passions to gratify, which form so many causes of deception, that, in arguing from his actions, we cannot be too suspicious of appearances.

Perhaps this introductory remark is not well suited to the rather trivial exemplification of it I intend to adduce. It requires, however, no support from example; and, as I have not at present leisure to alter my plan, I shall proceed.

Suppose a superficial traveller was to visit London at the present time, what egregious blunders he would probably commit! In one particular, for instance, would he not imagine, from a perusal of our newspapers and hand-bills, that we were the most learned nation that ever existed, and that all classes of society were acquainted with Greek and Latin? Nor would this conclusion be totally unsupported by evidence. He would relate to his staring countrymen, that his coat was patched at the *Speculum Modorum*, and his hair dressed at the *Athenian Wigging*, or *Emporium of Fashion*; that the milk for his tea, came from a *Lactarium*, and his carriage was repaired at the *Rhedarium*. These would be facts which none could contradict;

and few would have the boldness to suggest, that probably the shopkeepers did not understand the names of their own shops. Besides, he could produce a list of public exhibitions, which would stagger the most unbelieving: *Panorama*, *Phantasmagoria*, *Androides*, *Naucratia*, *Eidoubusikon*, *Eidouramon*, *Spektographia*, &c. &c.

The degradation which some names have suffered by their modern adoption is very remarkable. How different was the *Academy* of Athens to the *Academies* of London! In the former were taught the most sublime and intricate secrets of philosophy; in some of the latter, dancing, fencing, hair-dressing, and boxing. I have often amused myself with imagining the behaviour of Plato, were he to honour us with a visit. When he saw an Academy in every street, he would probably congratulate himself on the extension of his philosophy; but, when he entered them, and saw what he would suppose his modern representative, dancing a hornpipe, or teaching his pupils to box, would he not turn away with surprise and disgust? *Lyceum* has been equally ill-fated; and Aristotle would have as much cause for disgust as Plato. I cannot, however, charge the abuse of these words altogether to the present generation, as they have been in disgrace many years.

The English have long been very justly blamed for a dislike to their own language; but till lately, it displayed itself by the adoption of French; now we cannot understand half the advertisements of a newspaper, without reference to a Greek or Latin lexicon. I am glad, however, to see this fashion confined mostly to the advertisements; and for its predominance there, it is not very difficult to account. Quack doctors, puffing tradesmen, and the pro-

proprietors of exhibitions, are judges of the weaknesses of human nature. What is unintelligible they know raises admiration with the majority of those whom they address. *Sesquipedalia verba* suit their purpose exactly; and they would be simple indeed not to adopt them. They have made John Bull their particular study, and are well acquainted with what an author has denominated his extraordinary gullibility.

There is an inconvenience attending this new fashion, which perhaps is not considered by its adopters. The country farmer, when he returns from his journey to London, is not able to name the sights he has seen; and if, by much industry, he acquires the pronunciation, he is still very liable to mistakes. In his memory he confuses the *Phantasmagoria* with the *Panorama*; and describes the *Androides* under the name of the *Egyptiana*. Every person is not able to distinguish what are called hard words of their own language, when they have any resemblance to each other; and I am confident not a few have committed similar blunders with Farmer Wheatheaf, who carried his wife and daughter to an *Anatomical Lecture*, in mistake for the *Automatical Exhibition*.

The advertisements of a newspaper are very often the most valuable part. By them we are enabled to judge of the state of our manners, better than from almost any other criterion. As I am conscious of their value, I always read them; and have acquired some critical knowledge of their merits and defects. For some years I have observed great improvements in this *branch of literature*, and think we have now arrived at the highest perfection. We have great living masters in almost every style of puffing. Van Butchel excels in the eccentric; Packwood in the humorous; Pope, "the favourite of fortune," in the elegant; and Ross has, with great ingenuity, formed a junction between the elegant and learned. In his works we see the various excellencies of other advertisers united. As I think a specimen of this great master's talents should be preserved, I have taken the liberty to transcribe the following. It is an old advertisement, and therefore the insertion of it cannot be considered as a method to puff off this erudite barber's wares.

ROSS, at the *ATHENIAN WIGGORY*, or *EMPORIUM OF FASHION*, No. 119, Bishopsgate-street Within, who invented several elegant fashions, which were honoured with universal admiration on

THE LAST BIR I'H DAY,
Having completed a sufficient number of them for public inspection, respectfully offers them to the ladies, under the following names:

THE TUFTED RINGLETS,

Or *CROWN OF CANAPHOS*.

This head-dress, formed from a Grecian model, rises on the summit of the head, and flows down it in elastic tresses, with the most carefless and tasteful grace.

THE ROMAN FRONTLET,

Or *ANTIÆ BARBATÆ*.

Adapted for those ladies whose hair does not extend low enough for the present taste, or is too soft to preserve itself in curl. It will be found peculiarly useful in journeys, and on the sea coast, as dews and *saline exhalations* have no effect on it. It may be fastened on in a moment, yet so artificially is the fastening concealed, that even on examination it is not to be distinguished from natural hair. It is as simple in its construction, as it is easy in its form, light in its weight, and small in its price.

THE EUDIAN FAVOURITE,

Or *FRAGRANT LOCK*.

Was invented, because complaints had been made of the floating dust having soiled the hair, and created an unpleasant scent. This head-dress combines a beauty of form, and a fragrance of odour, which, when blended together, are appropriate to that delicate niceness and charming taste so peculiar to

THE BRITISH FEMALES.

These, together with artificial hair, unmanufactured, of all sorts, colours, and forms, may be inspected at his house and warehouse.

Such is Mr. Ross's usual style; but sometimes he makes a much greater display of talents and learning. His shop, if I do not mistake, had once a Greek name, but it has slipped my memory.

A scientific exhibition or improvement has a just right to a title derived from the learned languages; but it is surely ridiculous to extend the same honours to a barber's shop, or puppet show.

OZ. 14, 1803.

HERANTO.

PINDAR'S NEM. Od. 5.

ὅπου γῆνυς Φαῖνον τέρμαιναι
ματὶς εἰσάτης ὀπώρας

ἄντηρ, α'.

ἔκ δὲ Κείνου καὶ Ζηὸς ἔ-
ρωας αἰχματῶς Φυτευόμεναι,
καὶ ἄπὸ χρυσῶν Νηρηίδων,
Αἰακίδας ἰγύμαρτι,
ματρίπολιντι, φίλων ξύνω ἀρουραν

Not yet his cheek had shown
Mellow autumn's tender down ;
Autumn, mother of the vine,
Whose flowers around its clusters twine.

ANTISTR. 1.

New honours he, and signal grace
Hath given to Æacus's race ;
Brave warriors, sprung from Jove's and Saturn's strain,
And from the golden Neieid train :
He that great city's fame hath rais'd,
The friendly land by strangers prais'd ;

THE poet intended to compliment his hero for the many victories he had obtained in his youth ; *πρὶν αὐθῆσαι ἴσμεν* ; or, as our poet speaks, before he had reached his autumn, i. e. his maturity. His cheek did not yet shew the tender autumn, mother of that species of vine, which is denominated from its flower. It was peculiar to this vine to continue in flower till autumn, when its grapes were gathered. Even then "*flos labruscæ e palmitis suo pendebat.*" This *αἰσάτης* was a wild vine, known to the Romans by the name of *labrusca*. It was distinguished rather by the fragrance and long continuance of its flowers, than by the excellence of its fruit. Its intertwined leaves and flowers formed a thick shade ; which the shepherds in Virgil preferred to those uncertain shades, produced by the waving poplar.

*Sive sub incertis Zephyris motantibus umbras,
Sive entro potius succedimus t. aspic, ut antrum
Silvestris raris sparsit labrusca racemis.*
E. 5.

Autumn is said by the poet to be the mother of this vine. For its flowers were blooming, and its fruit was ripened in autumn. That season may therefore be considered as the parent of both. The flowers of other vines lasted not long. The interval betwixt their efflorescence, and the maturity of their fruit, was very considerable. The mother of such vines, as *so* flowered, was the spring ; but the mother of the *αἰσάτης* was the autumn. We are told, that the poet's words must be taken per *anastrophe* and per *hypallagen*. There needs no *figure* here, to palliate improprieties. The poet's words convey his sense without any *inversion*. He selected this plant, in preference to any other, because its flowers and fruit were simultaneous ; and because the flower, and purple bloom of the fruit are metaphorically applied to *youth*. The poet's hero was yet juvenis imberbis. In him *ἄνθος ἦεν οὐκ ἄρτι ἐκύμαινον*. The city, to which we are referred, is Ægina, once called *Ænone* ; applauded often by Pindar for its hospitality. — *παντοδαποῖσιν ὑπέρτασθ ξένους.* Y.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR OCTOBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON:

The Works of the Right Honourable Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, including her Correspondence, Poems, and Essays. Published, by Permission, from her genuine Papers. In Five Volumes. 8vo.

THIS publication is a most agreeable literary surprise, for who would have expected, after a lapse of *forty years*, since the first appearance of the celebrated letters of this Lady, written to her friends in England during her long journey from Rotterdam by land to Turkey, her residence at Pera, while her husband was the British Ambassador to the Sublime Porte, and on her way home; that a complete collection of her works, comprising no less than *three volumes* of new letters, together with sundry new Poems and Essays, should be presented to the public, "printed from her own manuscripts, at this time extant, in the possession of her grandson, the present Most Noble Marquis of Bute."

The care of committing this valuable collection to the press was confided to Mr. Dallaway, who, in a short advertisement, expresses his high sense of the obligation; and his opinion, "that the public will be no less sensible of Lord Bute's liberality in permitting an access to the stores of literary amusement which have descended to him from one of the most accomplished of her sex, in any age or country." It is but doing justice to add, that through the indefatigable and active exertions of Mr. Richard Phillips, the publisher, a second impression, the first having met with a most rapid sale, has been produced with uncommon expedition.

From this second edition, corrected by the Editor, our Review will be taken; and, we trust, it will afford such ample satisfaction, and excite such a powerful inclination to peruse the whole correspondence, that few persons of taste, fond of polite literature, will remain long without being in possession of epistolary writings, in which, to use the language of the Editor, "are combined the solid judgment of *Roche-faucault*, without his misanthropy; and the sentimental elegance of the Marchioness of *Sevigne*, without her repetitions and feebleness."

The first volume of the present publication opens with *Memoirs* of Lady Mary, by the Editor, essentially necessary to render the work complete; for they elucidate many circumstances respecting the letters published soon after her decease, which, though "they were surreptitiously obtained, and never received the sanction of herself or her representatives," were most of them authentic: this is confirmed by their being reprinted, and making two volumes of the present collection, with the addition of explanatory notes. It will be our business to distinguish the true from the forged letters in the course of this review; and for this purpose, we must extract some particulars from the *Memoirs*, which serve as guides to this, and other subjects, contained in the five volumes.

"Lady Mary Pierrepont," (her maiden

named name,) "was the eldest daughter of Evelyn Earl of Kingston, successively created Marquis of Dorchester, and Duke of Kingston, and of Lady Mary Fielding, daughter of William Earl of Denbigh. She was born at Thoresby, in Nottinghamshire, about the year 1690, and had two sisters, Lady Frances, who married John Erskine, Earl of Mar, and Lady Evelyn, the wife of John Leveson Gower, who was the mother of the present Marquis of Stafford. The letters addressed to the Countess of —, in the edition of 1763, we are now informed by a note in the present volumes, were written to her sister the Countess of Mar." A classical education was not usually given to English ladies of quality, when Lady Mary Pierrepont received one of the best. Under the same preceptors as Viscount Newalk, her brother, she acquired the elements of the Greek, Latin, and French languages, with the greatest success. When she had made a singular proficiency, her studies were superintended by the celebrated Bishop Burnet, who fostered her superior talents with every expression of dignified praise. Her time was principally spent at Thoresby, and at Acton, near London, and her society confined to a few friends, among whom the most confidential appears to have been Mrs. Anne Wortley, a lady of sense and spirit. She was the daughter of the Hon. Sidney Montagu, second son of the heroic Earl of Sandwich, who died in the arms of victory, during the memorable battle of Solihay, in the reign of Charles the Second. "In this intimacy originated her connexion with Edward Wortley Montagu, Esq. the eldest son of the lady above mentioned." There is a strange obscurity in this passage, for in a preceding note, p. 7, we are told that this lady was of the age of Lady Mary Pierrepont, &c.; if so, it must have been her brother, not her son, whom Lady Mary married. "After a correspondence of about two years (which constitutes a part of the letters in this volume) they were privately married by special licence, which bears date August 12, 1712."—No mention is made of Mrs. Wortley's husband, the father of Lady Mary's husband, which renders the family register, in this part, still more obscure. For more than three years after

their marriage, as the Duke of Kingston and Mr. Sidney Montagu were both living, their establishment was limited, and Lady Mary resided chiefly at Warncliffe lodge near Sheffield, where her son, Edward Wortley Montagu, was born, and his father was principally engaged in London, in his attendance upon his parliamentary duties, and his political friends."

The Editor next introduces a brief account of Mr. Wortley, by which it appears that he was favoured with the friendship of the celebrated authors of the *Spectator*, Addison and Steele; that at different periods of his life he represented in parliament the cities of Westminster and Peterborough, and the boroughs of Huntingdon and Bosfiney. With respect to his public character, it is said, "he was possessed of solid rather than of brilliant parts." The soundness of his judgment and the gracefulness of his oratory commanded the attention of the House of Commons, where he distinguished himself, as having introduced several bills, which were formed on a truly patriotic basis. In proof of his intimacy and correspondence with Mr. Addison, some letters are subjoined from that gentleman, particularly one, when he was Secretary of State, and Mr. Wortley's answers. As several of Mr. Wortley's letters to Lady Mary, before and after their marriage, are amongst the many entertaining curiosities in the new volumes, they will be read with greater pleasure from this brief sketch of his mental powers.

Upon the death of Queen Anne in 1714, Charles Montagu, Baron Halifax, Mr. Wortley's Cousin, was created Earl of Halifax, and appointed First Lord of the Treasury, by King George the First. Mr. Wortley now became a confidential supporter of the new administration, and was rewarded, by his relation, with a seat at the Treasury Board; this appointment introduced him to the court of George the First, and occasioned Lady Mary to quit her retirement at Warncliffe. Her first appearance at St. James's was hailed with that universal admiration which beauty entwined by wit, incontestably claims; and while the tribute of praise, so well merited, was willingly paid in public to the elegance of her form, the charms of her conversation were equally unrivalled in the fit private circles of the nobility.

nobility. She was likewise in habit of familiar acquaintance with Addison and Pope; the latter at that time contemplated her uncommon genius without envy. The whole correspondence between Mr. Pope and Lady Mary, given in this genuine edition of her works, will sufficiently evince Pope's enthusiastic admiration of the Lady, while it reflects indelible disgrace on his subsequent conduct towards her.

Mr. Wortley's appointment as Ambassador to the Porte bears date June 5, 1716; and early in the month of August "he set out on an arduous journey over the continent of Europe to Constantinople, accompanied by Lady Mary, whose conjugal affection reconciled her to the dangers unavoidably to be encountered in traversing the savage Turkish territory, the native horrors of which were then doubled by those of the war then subsisting between the Turks and the Imperialists."

Whilst on her journey, and residing in the Levant, Lady Mary amused herself, and delighted her friends, by a regular correspondence, chiefly directed to her sister the countess of Mar; to Lady Rich, and to Mrs. Thistlethwayte, both ladies of the court at St. James's, and to Mr. Pope.

The Editor confirms the accuracy of her local descriptions, and the justness of the portrait in which she has delineated European and Turkish manners, having himself performed the same journey, and resided nearly the same time, as Lady Mary had, ~~some~~ ^{eight} years before him, in the palace at Pera; and he observes, that "as the Oriental nations are not, like the Europeans, liable to the fluctuation of fashion, the traveller into the Levant, a century since, will not have noticed a single custom, or peculiarity of dress, which is not equally familiar to modern eyes." If this assertion were unfounded on the Editor's personal comparison of persons and things on the spot, we should look upon it as a bone for the critics, who may have read Sir James Porter's "Observations on the Manners, Customs, &c. of the Turks," and several later historical writers on the same subject, to which we recommend the editor to advert, in a future edition, and the public will soon give him an opportunity, for no doubt can be entertained that the work will pass through many impressions, when both his style, and accuracy in some parts of his introductory memoirs, may admit of amendment.

(To be continued.)

Gleanings in England; Descriptive of the Countenance, Mind, and Character of the Country. With new Views of Peace and War. By Mr. Pratt. Volume the Third, and Last. 8vo. 1803.

THE old Latin adage, *Finis coronat opus*, could never be applied with greater propriety to any work, than to that which our ingenious and industrious Author has now happily completed: for, after allowing to every former volume its due merit, we must give the preference to the last, not only on account of the importance of the subjects discussed in it, but, likewise, for the judicious and well-timed introduction of the noblest of all, which crowns, and binds into one compact sheaf, the collected gleanings of this Volume—we mean, "that ardent love of our country, that strong attachment to our excellent constitution, and active loyalty to our beloved Sovereign, which must be excited in the breast of every true Briton, on reading the patriotic

sentiments of the Author, expressed in the most energetic terms in the well-drawn picture he has exhibited in his *nineteenth* letter to his foreign correspondent, the Baron —, of the sensations of all orders of our fellow-subjects, on occasion of the belligerent message from his Majesty to both Houses of Parliament, informing them that the negotiation with France had terminated unsuccessfully." In order to present to his readers in one strong point of view, all the grand national exertions that immediately ensued this solemn declaration, he has very aptly prefaced it with a list of the fashionable daily and nightly pleasurable assemblies, consisting of dinners, concerts, masquerades, suppers, balls, &c. given by persons of rank and fortune within the

* Sir James Porter resided fifteen years in Turkey, chiefly at Pera, as Ambassador from George the Second to the Porte.

fourteen.

the days preceding the day, and placed it close under your eye, not to dazzle you with the magnificence of London, even in its relaxations and pastimes, its vapours and its bubbles, but to answer a more solid and valuable purpose.

We shall only extract one, from the register of these gaieties of London, taken from those "brief chronicles of our vanities and follies, vices and virtues, the public prints, inserted by the desire of the parties (if not paid for) to gratify their vanity:—"The Countess of Mount-Norris, who has long shone in the circles of fashion, gave on Wednesday evening (April 27th) a splendid masked ball and supper, at the Earl's magnificent villa, at Ealing Grove. An opinion was entertained, from its being at some distance from town, that the company would not be numerous. This rumour was unfounded, for the party exceeded 400 personages of the first rank, and about the number of tickets issued; as the cards expressed that no one would be admitted after twelve o'clock, the company began to assemble as early as nine: the life of the scene was about twelve o'clock; and from that hour till supper (*half past one*), the flashes of wit and merriment continued unabated. The supper was elegant. It was remarked, that a better one was never seen on any similar occasion; and in justice to the noble hostess we may add, that plenty abounded on every table. In the Prince's room, two large tables were laid out for twenty five each; at the head of the first sat the elegant Countess of Mount-Norris, and next to her Ladyship sat his Royal Highness. Supper was laid in the four upper rooms for 134, and, with the side-tables, about 370 sat down.

"After supper, which did not take up half an hour, the ball recommenced in the two elegant apartments on the ground-floor appropriated for that purpose. The whole of the company departed before seven in the morning."

To the enumeration of these *scenes*, our benevolent Author subjoins the following remarks:

"But, my dear friend, you will not, I am sure, suppose I have made these selections from the fugitive publications of the day, merely to preserve a barren catalogue of our transitory splendours and dissipated dissipation. You will do me the justice to believe, I have

brought the whole into a focus, and placed it close under your eye, not to dazzle you with the magnificence of London, even in its relaxations and pastimes, its vapours and its bubbles, but to answer a more solid and valuable purpose.

"I would thereby convince you, my friend, and could I indulge the hope that these sentiments would reach other countries, I would convince all those who affect to scorn the resources, and the independent spirit which supports this country, that much as has been done, both at home and abroad, to drain those resources, *they are by no means exhausted!* And I would prove, at the same time, even by these toys and trifles of the rich and gay, that there is something still left in the nation to resist a national insult! Nor would I have the foe imagine, that the minds of the higher orders are emasculated even by the levities of peace. The temper of a true-born Englishman is not well understood even by some of his nearest neighbours on the other side of the British Channel. Scarcely is there an individual in the round of fashion, who would not shew himself more a lover of his country than of his pleasures—more a patriot than a voluptuary; or who would not prefer the camp to the drawing-room, when called upon to answer the insults of a menacing *Invader*. Yes, my friend, all of us to a man—yea, and to a woman also—are of one mind, of one party, of one family—and all, the genuine sons and daughters of *John Bull*, when summoned to protect the land in which we live.

"Thus much in justice to that part of the community which transient spectators might suppose were indifferent to the concerns of the nation, because they constitute part of its splendour, and yield to its polished enjoyments. Ardently do I wish it was as widely known to other countries, as it is universally established in Great Britain, that the richest, the fairest, and softest of her daughters, have, on proper occasions, employed the influence of their wealth, and the eloquence of their beauty, to give new strength, and to encourage the ancient spirit of their countrymen. The soldier and sailor on their march, whether retaining in triumph or bleeding in defeat, have a thousand times experienced the virtuous patriotism of the women of England, when their powers have been demanded

manded—and those who, in the fairy and glittering circles I have just enumerated, seem to be as light of heart as of heel—and as careless of public evil as the feathers in their caps and turbans, have proved themselves Patriots in principle, and Amazons in spirit, without overstepping the modesty of their natural character, or losing any thing of their sexual delicacy."

Since Mr. Pratt put these just and animating reflections to press, they have been confirmed by a general subscription of the women (which includes the titled and untitled) of England to the patriotic national fund at Lloyd's Coffee-house, to which daily contributions are flowing in from the fair-sex, in all parts of the kingdom.

From this fascinating scene, our sagacious Author conducts his correspondent and his readers to the august assembly of the Senate of the United Kingdom of Great Britain in solemn debate on the most important question that has been agitated in Parliament since the days of the great Elizabeth, when a similar crisis, from the menaced invasion of the haughty Spaniards, demanded the same energetic Councils, the same spirited resolutions, the same glorious exertions—and God grant that they may have the same happy result—the total overthrow of an insulting and cruel Tyrant. "It was not whether we were to concede one country, or retain another, or exchange a third; but whether Great Britain should become a miserable province, subjugated to the will of a foreign invader, or continue an independant empire?"

The speech of Earl Moira, "one of the most able, brave, and virtuous, of our Senators," on this great occasion, is happily abridged, and the strongest arguments in support of vigorous measures against the common enemy, are judiciously selected.—The Earl of Warwick (than whom there is not a more upright, independant, or valuable man) trusted, there would be but one heart and one arm in these countries, in a contest which was to be a defence of every thing dear and valuable to the inhabitants." Many * other illustrious Patriots, for one sentiment pervaded both Houses, gave strength and lustre

to these opinions:—Mr. Sheridan (amongst others,) "in a speech which combined all his energies, had previously observed, with a warning voice, in one of the noblest climates ever yet heard in the House of Commons, 'that in the very situation and constitution of the power of Buonaparte, he saw a physical necessity for him to go on in this barter with his subjects, and promise to make them masters of the world, if they will consent to be his slaves:—pursuing this system of policy, must not his most anxious looks be directed to Great Britain? Every thing else is petty and contemptible compared with it. *Russia*, if not in his power, is at least in his influence—*Prussia* is at his beck—*Italy* is his vassal—*Holland* is in his grasp—*Spain* at his nod—*Turkey* in his toils—and *Portugal* at his foot!—I think," added Mr. Sheridan, 'an important lesson is to be learnt from the arrogance of Buonaparte. He says, he is an instrument in the hands of Providence; an envoy of God, to restore happiness to Switzerland, and to elevate Italy to splendour and importance. I think he is an instrument in the hands of Providence to make the English love their Constitution the better; to cling to it with more fondness; to hang round it with truer tenderness. Every man feels, when he returns from France, that he is coming from a dungeon to enjoy the light and life of British independence.—Whatever abuses exist, we shall still look with pride and pleasure upon the substantial blessings we enjoy. I believe, too, that he is an instrument in the hands of Providence to make us more liberal in our political differences, and to render us determined, with one hand and heart, to oppose any aggressions that may be made on us, &c. See page 569.

To the parliamentary proceedings are annexed an account of the general exertions of the nation, as the result of the message from the Throne—particularly the spirited resolutions of the Merchants of London, in an assembly held at Lloyd's Coffee-house, July 20, 1803, for the purpose of setting on foot a general subscription, on an extended scale, for the encouragement

* Our Author writes *numberless*; accustomed to the sublime and lofty, in his admired poetical compositions, Mr. Pratt is subject, now and then, like other celebrated Poets, his predecessors, to fall into the hyperbole in his prose writings. In future editions let this error be carefully avoided.

and relief of those who may be engaged in the defence of the country; and who may suffer in the common cause; and of those who may signalize themselves during the present most important contest—the result has been such a subscription as is sufficient alone to strike terror to the hearts of those Frenchmen who may be compelled by their merciless master to attempt a descent on any part of our coast.—An extract from Mr. Jacob Bosanquet's eloquent speech at a meeting of Citizens of London, at the Royal Exchange, July 26, 1803—and an honourable notice of the Duke of Northumberland's loyal and zealous service, in engaging to raise and maintain, during the war, one thousand men, to consist of cavalry and infantry, closes the collection of gleanings on this primary subject—and he concludes the Volume with a pathetic apostrophe on that bloody French monster Marat's declaration, who maintained, "that the amelioration of the human race could only be effected by chopping off 200,000 heads."—"May the Gleaner be permitted to conclude with a wish, extorted by this sanguinary edict, that if this be the political creed of France, determined upon at the new council of blood, those 200,000 heads may fall from the shoulders of the Invaders, not the Invaded! not from those of the BRITISH ARMY, but from that which is proudly called the Army of England."

Thus has the Reviewer gratified the wish of the Author, in an *advertisement* prefixed to the Volume, by inverting the order of its contents, to bring forward, at this juncture, the most prominent figure in his character of the country; and he doubts not, that the cause, being no less than the grand stake of his dear country, will justify him in having enlarged beyond the customary limits, on topics which cannot be too often repeated, or too strongly impressed upon the mind, in this month of universal alarm, from the magnitude and activity of the preparations of an enterprising and unprincipled enemy.

We shall now pursue regularly our usual course, and give a brief analysis of the other subjects of this Volume, which may be called "Stars of the second and third magnitude; but all of them affording light to the mental vision"—in other words, information, instruction, and amusement.

To begin with the Dedication:—we have to observe, that this mode of courting the favour, and often the bounty, of particular patrons to literary productions, was in high vogue during the seventeenth, and great part of the last century, when it fell into discredit; chiefly on account of the fulsome adulation they contained, equally offensive to the reader, and to the good sense and delicacy of the persons to whom they were addressed; and resembling nothing so nearly as the impious incense of the parasites and time-servers offered to the First Consul of France, to which he had the indelicacy to lend an ear. A selection of such dedications was exposed to public contempt by the late James Boswell, in a series of moral letters published under the title of the *Hypochondriac*.

Yet, when properly conducted, and permission (when it can be had) obtained, they have their use, by letting the light of the great and the good shine before men, that they may follow the example, in an humble imitation of the public and private virtues of dignified and illustrious personages. Every attempt, therefore, to restore the lost reputation of dedications is laudable, and ought to be encouraged: the method taken of late years, by some of our Nobility, and other public men, to have the dedications solicited for examined in manuscript by some judicious friend, with authority to expunge gross flattery or misrepresentations, is the only security for the exhibition of chaste delineation of the character of the Patron.

Of this description are Mr. Pratt's dedications. They speak the language of genuine truth, and nothing but the truth. The three Volumes of *Gleanings in Wales, Holland, and Westphalia*, of which the sixth edition is just published, are addressed to Richard Barwell, Esq. The first volume of the *Gleanings in England*, is dedicated to the Earl of Moira; the Second, to the Marquis of Lansdown; the Third, which completes the work, to John Julius Angerstein, Esq. We entirely agree with the writer, in the selection he has made, it will no doubt have the public suffrage; but still we are of opinion, that too much expansion is allowed in the two last, for the delicate feelings of the nobleman, and of the respectable merchant to whom they are addressed,

addressed, if we are not mistaken, without permission.

The preface to the concluding volume falls next under our consideration: it is a sentimental and humorous retrospective glance at the whole work, separately and collectively. In a kind of familiar epistle to his *courteous* or *uncourteous friend*, the reader, "several years and some hundreds of leagues," says he, "hast thou, and the author of this book, been journeying together; and much have we communed by the way, or more properly to speak, he hath gone forth into the fields of observation, both at home and abroad, to gather corn and to cull flowers, while thou hast been lolling on thy sofa, or sitting in thine elbow-chair. Sedulous to please, he has traversed villages, towns, and cities; woods, meads, hills, and vallies. Sometimes hath he tarried weeks and months on a spot where the soil was rich, and sometimes winged his way, at the rate of fifty miles in a minute, to pass from a sterile to a glean-worthy country," &c. This lively strain is kept up through almost the whole of a long preface, including expostulations with his critics: the candid and good-natured receive his grateful acknowledgments: the uncivil and ill-tempered he dismisses with a droll story of a Swiss *traiteur*, who opened a *table d'hôte*, in the vain hope of lusting the appetite of every customer; a few seemed satisfied and thanked him, but several found fault. However, he had the consolation to find, by their coming repeatedly to his table, that they held his ordinary to be a good one.

A serious declaration of our author, however, must not be passed unnoticed;—"he proudly telleth thee, that in the long course of *thrice ten years*, he hath had the honour to hold intercourse with the public, there will not be found a single page, no, not one, wherein he has either encouraged vice, flattered folly, or adulated greatness. On the contrary, he dare appeal to the same body of evidence, during the same space of time, for the collective proof of his never having neglected an occasion to discountenance, never, he hopeth, with malignity, but always with sincerity and with force, all bad and base qualities and actions, according to

their degrees." Surely such an Author, whose works are numerous, and on subjects of general utility to his country, deserves not only encouragement but reward from that country.

The body of the Volume contains *twenty-two* Letters to his foreign Correspondent. A sketch of the subjects of the first seven must conclude the present investigation; the remainder, except the 19th, (on which we have largely expatiated, from a conviction of its public importance at this time,) will be taken up in another review.

In Letter I. the Author pathetically laments one of the many evils and horrors of war—the interruption of correspondence and social intercourse between individuals and whole nations; he thence takes occasion to illustrate the blessings and comforts of local attachment, by extracts from Polewhale's beautiful Poem on that subject.

Letter II. contains ten *native* Sonnets, on various subjects, so entitled from being composed at the place of the Author's nativity. The poetic talents of Mr. Pratt are too well known, and have been too long favoured with public approbation, to require any support from our recommendation of these pretty Sonnets; they will furnish a mental repast to the admirers of rural eclogues.

Letter III. describes scenes and occurrences at *Woodhurst*; a continuation of his former account of this his native village at the close of the second volume; and of the companion of his youth, John Hills, whom he aptly calls the man of nature—the alarm of invasion, spread through the country, has supplied our Author with the subject of a little poem, published separately, expressing the sentiments of the aged couple, John Hills and his wife, on the occasion*. Striking remarks on the disparity of provision in the Church of England for its Clergy, illustrated by an affecting narrative of the situation of a Country Curate, in some beautiful stanzas, render this letter truly interesting.

Letter IV. will gratify curiosity; as it consists of remarks on witches and wizards, the ancient superstitions of England; traditional stories of the witches of *Warboys*, Huntingdonshire, in the vicinity of Woodhurst, &c.

* John and Dame; or, The Loyal Cottagers: a Poem, by Mr. Pratt. Printed for R. Phillips, St. Paul's Church-yard.

The British Press: the *intellectual* MAGNA CHARTA of Great Britain, fully discussed, and compared with that of other countries, is the important subject of Letter V. The influence of a well-regulated press on the spirit, energy, grace, and emulation of a country—the power of the British press in enlarging the sphere of truth, wisdom, and virtue—its efficacy in the liberal professions—its assistance to the laws of the country, in discovering, detecting, punishing, protecting, and rewarding, &c.—contrasted with the effects of literary tyranny, or impolitic restraints on the liberty of the press—and excellent reflections on the importance of manly liberty; of expressing and publishing our thoughts in every form of publicity; merit the attention of every friend of science:—nor are the abuses of the press omitted—the glory and shame of the invention are fully stated and balanced. Connected with this interesting subject is that of the additional impost on printing paper, one of Mr. Pitt's financial resources; its baneful effects on the liberty of the press is therefore exemplified in Letter

VI.; and the wisdom and happiness of keeping literary men in their proper spheres, and of rendering them easy in their situations, so as to cultivate their talents unannoyed by the checks, interruptions, and discouragements of genius, is clearly demonstrated.

The institution of a literary fund for the relief of English Authors and their families, in distress, naturally presented itself as the grand subject of Letter VII.; and had it not been so nearly related to the subjects of the two preceding letters, it could not have escaped the animadversions of the benevolent Author of HUMANITY and SYMPATHY*.—"The Gleaner enters with his whole heart into the subject"—but as we have gone before him, in our Review of the origin, motives, and transactions of the Society, in a work published by the principal founder, David Williams, Esq. under the title of *Claims of Literature* (See our Magazine for March 1803); and as the Gleaner's remarks are chiefly collected from that work, we shall here take leave of him for the present. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(Continued from Page 129.)

THE dividing a work of considerable length into books, and subdividing those into chapters, having received the sanction of the greatest authorities, both ancient and modern, it must certainly now be deemed and taken as the most convenient mode of disposing of matter either instructive or entertaining; and although we might, perhaps, amongst the higher order of historians, find some deviations from this system, the Biographers, Annalists, Novelists, &c. &c., whether they travelled the "broad and beaten path" of plain matter of fact, or indulged in luxuriant excursions in the wild and entangled forests of fiction, have, to a man, nay, almost, to a woman, adopted it.

A work thus divided and subdivided has been, aptly enough, compared to a journey, in which every book was considered as a stage, and every chapter, in the *crisis* style of travelling, as a *halting* place. Adopting this idea, we confess

our obligations to Mr. Stephens for the cessation from *labour* which the close of his last book afforded to our Muses, jaded with travelling over rough roads, and, like Christian and Pliable in their progress to the Slough of Despond, dragged from one scene of distress and difficulty to another; and it is with pleasure we contemplate, that in *three stages* more we shall, by the arrival at the end of our journey, be able to take off the load which we have laid upon their backs.

Viewing the work before us in this light, we must observe, that the purpose of travelling has been in some degree answered as we have proceeded, for moral reflections have certainly occurred in the course of every stage; but our critique would have been as long as the subject of it, had we always communicated them. They have also, on many occasions, occurred to our companion Mr. S.; and as we deem it

* Two excellent Poems by Mr. Pratt.

fair, in this instance, to give his ideas rather than our own, we shall quote his exordium to the third Book, by which the reader will see that his Pegasus, so far from being tired with flying over seas, rocks, and mountains, having, at some celestial or terrestrial spring, quenched every arid propensity, seems to have received a new stimulus, and to have carried the genius of his rider a still more extensive excursion, over the Ocean and over the Continent, from Naples to Egypt, the Indies, Russia, Copenhagen, the Lord knows where.

"Towards the autumn of the preceding year (1798), hopes were entertained that the vows (not prayers) of mankind had been at length heard; and that the Temple of Janus was about to be closed. But the present opened under the most inauspicious circumstances, the avenging furies yet remained to be appeased, and new altars were destined to smoke with sacrifices to the deities that delight in human carnage."

Appealing to the learned reader, whether this passage, which we were once apprehensive would have ended in *smoke*, be either metaphorically or mythologically correct, we hasten to follow the Author, who proceeds: "Notwithstanding the miseries and calamities peculiarly incident to the wars arising out of the French Revolution, it soon became evident that a general peace was still at a great distance: on the contrary, combinations were forming to renew the contest on a gigantic scale, and to bring more warriors into the field than had ever engaged at once since the days of Xerxes."

"While the Negroes and Mulattoes were still contending for superiority in one quarter of the Globe, the other three were about to become the theatre of bloody battles. In Africa, from the shores of the Mediterranean to those of the Red Sea, as far as the Catabacts of the Nile on one side and the Confines of Æthiopia on the other, the French were still disputing the palm of superiority with the Arabs and Mamelukes. In Asia, the English, justly tenacious of their dominions in the East, were arming, on the Coasts of Malabar and Coromandel, against the Sultaun of Mysore, the friend and ally of their foe. All Europe, from the English Channel to the Hellespont, and from the Baltic Sea to the Atlantic Ocean,

was once more agitated. While the South teemed with new revolutions, the frozen North prepared to pour forth her armies, and the whole Continent seemed, by turns, destined to resemble a camp, or field of battle. Rival Generals no longer, as formerly, were fated to meet each other, and in the combat of a single day decide the pretensions of contending states. The bloody strife was to be procrastinated during a week, or fortnight, along lines which extended hundreds of miles, and by troops whose centre embraced one entire country, while their wings were sometimes extended across the territories of other nations. Such was the unhappy fate of mankind at this period, when upwards of fifteen hundred thousand combatants, either engaged or preparing to take the field, augured a convulsive movement among the human race, and were about to exhibit a world in arms."

The effects of this portentous situation of affairs upon different countries is then alluded to. In contemplating this, the Author says: "The people of England, without fearing the war, were anxious for the halcyon days of peace: but notwithstanding the decisive victory of Aboukir, it did not appear possible for the Ministry to obtain any terms which would justify the expenditure of so much blood and treasure, or realize the splendid hopes they had held out at the commencement, and even during the progress, of the contest: new alliances were therefore formed, fresh subsidies promised, and preparations of all kinds continued with redoubled activity."

The comparatively flourishing state of France, even during the absence "of her *ablest General* and best troops," with the "resources *she drew* from Spain and Holland," are then described, and her *eminent advantages* over other nations pursued through Switzerland, Italy "*studded with Republics*," which we take to be a very pretty phrase, "to Rome," which, "*opening* all the forms and symbols of ancient liberty, had created Consuls and Prætors;" though the Author must have known, before he made this judicious comparison, that many of the Consuls and Prætors of ancient Rome were no greater friends to liberty than Buonaparte or the Mayor of Paris. We learn, in conclusion, that these symbols of *liberty* resided

added in the metropolis of Italy, while other symbols of liberty, viz: the fasces and lictors, were in the metropolis of France, which, had it been the fact, would, we conceive, have been a very pleasing circumstance to the Italians. The retreat of Ferdinand from Naples, the surrender of Capua, the commotions at Naples, the opposition which the French Lazzaroni experienced from the Neapolitan Lazzaroni, and *when, alas! too late*, the general spirit of *volutiering*, which induced even Princes, the chief Nobility, and men of the largest fortunes, to lay aside the prejudice peculiar to their order, and, taking their arms, to appear in the same rank with the meanest of the Citizens, are then descanted on. "The Cardinal Archbishop," says our Author, "upon the capture of Naples, had actually recourse to a *pious fraud*." In consequence of long and earnest prayers and supplications, we find the blood of St. Januarius liquified; and this venerable Prelate, who certainly did not, by suffering, aim at a crown of martyrdom, or its consequence, canonization, intimated to the people, that their patron Saint *greeted* the arrival of the French, who, "*protected by Providence*, had come to *regenerate* the nation, and consolidate its happiness."

Naples is soon after, according to the first process in this operation, declared a republic. And we could scarcely forbear smiling, at the conclusion of this Chapter, to observe, in the *purification* of the small republic of St. Lucca, a recipe given, which seems to want nothing but the *fiat secundum artem* of the First Consul to become a specific for the cure of the diseases of any State, viz.

Let all titles and exclusive privileges be abolished; let the sovereignty of the people be proclaimed; establish a Directory! levy two millions, or any other sum *ad libitum*; let the whole army, be it ever so numerous, be appointed Assessors, *Collectors*, &c.; let the officers be nominated Stewards of the Estates of the Ex-Nobles, and the General *exact* from the people an immense present as a *free gift*, at the point of the bayonet; let the laid people, by these means, be deprived of their *all*, and by others still more coercive awed into obedience, and their political complaints will be eradicated, peace and order will be established; and a constitutional revolution will be effected,

with few struggles against taking this medicine on their part, and perhaps with very little *bleeding*.

The affairs of Egypt occupy the second Chapter; the *policy* of Buonaparte, who seems to have had the same respect for Alla that the Neapolitan Cardinal had for St. Januarius, is so well known, and the subject has been so much canvassed, that, however necessary in its place, our readers would derive neither information nor amusement were we to *transplant* it. "While the French armies were endeavouring to conquer and *civilize* Egypt in one hemisphere, and employed in new-modelling the government of Lucca" (as per recipe,) "and establishing the Parthenopean republic, in another a body of troops of the same nation reduced Ehrenbreitstein on the banks of the Rhine."

The scene is accordingly shifted from Africa to Germany; and, with a celerity to which the Dragons of Medea were unequal, the mind is impelled to fly with our Author from the Torrid to the Frigid Zone. In this excursion he takes a glance at the Court of Russia, a bird's-eye view of the campaign in Germany, gives a sketch of the Directory; and, after descanting on that very extraordinary event, the assassination of the Ministers, concludes with this observation: "Germany has not yet beheld this guilty deed expiated; and the feelings of mankind had become so callous by war, that even in England, which *affects* purer morals, and loftier sentiments of honour than other countries, it was attempted at one time to *ridicule* the atrocious scene, and, at another, to accuse one of the sufferers of an enormity that deprived him of part of his fortune, and had nearly bereft him of his life."

The fourth Chapter comprises the campaign in Italy of 1799, of which the exploits of Suwarrow form a considerable part, and concludes with the retreat of Macdonald. The fifth contains occurrences in Italy in consequence of the victories of Suwarrow, and includes the character and *exploits* of that eminent member of the Church Militant, Cardinal Ruffo, who seems to have attacked the French with forces the counter-parts of their own; namely, "Galley-slaves, criminals imprisoned in" (liberated from) "the gaols, and robbers who had infested the

the highway; there were immediately formed into divisions under three Chiefs, said to be" (have been) "every way worthy of their followers."

The arrival of Ferdinand at Naples; surrender of the Castle of St. Elmo; and, more than all, the execution of the *Patriots*, as our Author terms them; would have, for the sake of brevity, been passed over, had he not, in a note, seemed to *indulge* himself with an indirect attack upon the Queen. "I am well aware (says he) that the Queen of Naples has been *accused* of being the instigator of the scene of blood that ensued after the attack of the fortress. It affords me *high satisfaction*, therefore, to observe, that I have been informed, by a person of rank actually present upon the occasion, that her Majesty in vain interceded on her knees for the life of Circello."

This *morceau* contains as curious a specimen of the *littera Bellerophonis* (the mode of making a person intended to be sacrificed obliquely the bearer of a letter accusing herself) as any we have seen. Good Heaven! Is the Author, like the *Pierre* alluded to, combating a chimera? If he is not, what can we think of his candour who, while he states that the Queen, the descendant of a family lately become as eminent for their sufferings as they always were for their virtues, interceded for one person; and therefore having before insinuated the accusation, leaves her in full possession of all the obloquy attached to the execution of the rest? This Parthian mode of attack, this method, which our Author has adopted, of wounding while he seems to retreat from the field, we conceived required more ingenuity than we had hitherto discovered in his work; we therefore cannot part with the passage, although he has with peculiar modesty sunk it to the bottom, thinking, we presume, it was too *weighty* for even one of his own pages, without congratulating him upon this happy exertion of his new talent.

The sixth Chapter includes the exploits of Macdonald; surrender of Alexandria and Mantua; jealousy between the Allies; and a new system of military operations.

The campaign in Switzerland forms part of the Seventh, in which the Author, after descanting on the disastrous state of affairs of France at this period (1799), states, that "the Republic was saved, for a time, by a *new revolution* in Paris;" which, it seems, had the same effect upon the body politic of the empire which electricity has been known to have upon the body corporate. A few shocks from the *Grand Machine*, in the metropolis, were felt from one end of *the line* to the other, and, after the convulsions they occasioned were passed, diffused vigour and animation through the whole." This Chapter concludes with the disgrace and death of Suwarrow; upon which the following reflection occurs: "It is difficult to mention this singular character without mixed emotions of admiration and horror. In the appellations of Riminski and Italiski we pay respect to the Conqueror of the Turks and Moreau; but it is impossible to contemplate the Hero of Praga and Ismailoff without shutting the heart to compassion, and even *rejoicing* that he was suffered to languish in disgrace, and die amidst those tortures he had so frequently inflicted."

The eighth Chapter is entirely occupied by the affairs of Holland. In the ninth we are carried to Syria; and, at the conclusion of it, doomed to accompany Buonaparte to France, where he effects a revolution. Whether the Author, as we were at the time when this account appears to have been written at peace with that country, was restrained by prudential motives from availing himself of the large mass of materials, French and English, which were unquestionably within his reach, has therefore only, in a note on page 408, slightly alluded to Sir Robert Wilson's work, it is impossible for us to say; but it appears to us, that although he had, in the seventh Chapter, shut his heart against the entrance of compassion for the sufferings and death of the Hero of Praga and Ismailoff, and even rejoiced in his tortures, he does not say in his repentance, though that we should have imagined would have been a properer subject for rejoicing, passes over the transactions at

* Fra. Diabolo, a Monk, who, expelled from his convent, had become the leader of a desperate band of freebooters; the Gaoler of Salerno, who marched at the head of his prisoners; and the third, Paganera, who is reported to have committed fourteen homicides,

Jana and Ghazah with only cursorily observing, that the French, after blowing up the fortifications at these places, "inflicted a terrible vengeance." On whom? Why on those brave men who had flown to arms to defend their native land, and shield an unoffending people from the ravages, private assassinations, and public murders, of the most unprincipled and ferocious band of freebooters, homicides, and plunderers, that were ever permitted by

Providence to scourge the human race*.

Of the affair of the sick soldiers, companions of Buonaparte, though "he never appeared greater than a short time previous to his final retreat" from Africa, we hear nothing. The Hero arrives lately in France, where, as has been observed, he effects a new revolution, in imitation, the Author says, of Cromwell!

(To be concluded in our next.)

Footsteps of Blood; or, The March of the Republicans: Being a Display of the horrid Cruelties and unexampled enormities committed by the French Republican Armies in all Parts of the World. 8vo.

THE savage barbarity of the French in burning and plundering of towns, villages, and farms, the murder of men, women, and children, with sacrilege, rape, and every other crime, are here detailed minutely, and we have no doubt with truth. "The wish of the Author is to fill the minds of his countrymen with that knowledge which begets firm resolution, and not with any sentiment foreign to the contest between the two nations. He wishes to shew, from the history of the conduct of France towards all people who have borne arms against, or received the offer of fraternity from, the republic, that plunder, violence, massacre, profanation, the destruction of every thing sacred, the disregard of all principle, the abuse of females, the burning of dwellings, and the murder of their proprietors, have formed their regular plan of proceeding. From these accounts, fairly considered, every Briton

must perceive that he has no choice but to conquer or perish; to prepare for courageous resistance, or expect with hie fear, and useless humility, the arrival and success of those armed fiends who will treat him, his family, his friends, his King, his country, as they have without exception, treated all those to whom they have paid their terrible visits."

Buonaparte in the West Indies; or, The History of Toussaint Louverture, the African Hero. Three Parts. 8vo.

That no part of the world should be exempt from the atrocities of the Corsican Despot, it appears from these pamphlets that the same system of fraud, perjury, and murder, has been practised at St. Domingo as has been experienced wherever French power has obtained any footing. The person whose history is here related is an example of cruelty and oppression familiar to the times, and calls aloud for vengeance. The enlightened African has fallen a victim to Gallic perfidy, and claims the pity and respect of every one who feels properly for the injuries

* The note which serves as an excuse for the aforesaid "terrible vengeance," i. e. indiscriminate massacre, is so curious, that it is impossible, whatever desire we may have to abridge, to forbear quoting part of it:

"It is but candid, however, to state, that the Mussulmen" (Mussulmans) "had formerly received their liberty from Buonaparte, on condition of not serving against the French. But when it is recollected, on the other hand, that they would have been executed by the Pacha had they refused to violate the capitulation, and that this circumstance, in addition to their numbers and situation, entitled them to commiseration, their indiscriminate slaughter must be allowed" (to have done what?) "to have flamed the laurels of the Conqueror;" (it did not, as in the case of Szwarrow, entitle him to retributive justice;) "whose heart appears," (now comes the excuse,) "upon this occasion, to have been steeled by the stern maxims of oriental policy, and a course of victory hitherto uninterrupted by the chastening hand of adversity!!!"

-In the course of this Chapter, the character of Achmet Pacha is painted in tints so sanguinary and infernal, that recollecting the old adage, *Facinus quos inquinat aequal*, we think it might, if adorned with European drapery, serve for a portrait of the Gallic Hero.

of oppressed merit borne down by savage power.

The Royal Penitent. A Sacred Drama.
By John Benley. 8vo.

The Royal Penitent of this Drama is King David, and the period of his life the Author has undertaken to dramatize is that which comprehends his adulterous intercourse with Bathsheba, and his subsequent repentance. From the subject, the reader will conclude it is not intended for the stage, nor can we recommend it for the closet. It consists of long soliloquies, tedious and disgusting, without any charm of language, or any circumstance which is likely to arrest attention, or afford either pleasure or profit from the perusal.

A Sermon preached at St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth, at the Visitation of the venerable Ralph Barnes, M. A. Archdeacon of Totnes, May 27, 1803.
By J. Bidlake, B. A. 8vo.

In this Sermon Mr. Bidlake shews the importance of religion, and the duties of the preachers of the Gospel. It is equally free from enthusiasm or careless indifference, and is appropriate to the occasion of the Assembly.

The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon: A Discourse, preached in the Parish-Church of Epsom, in Surrey. By the Rev. Robert Gutch, A. B. Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, and Curate of the Parish aforesaid.

A loyal, patriotic, and animating Discourse, from Judges vii. 18. If ever there was a time when worldly affairs might with propriety be discussed from the pulpit, the present is that time. The contest in which the nation is about to be engaged is one in which our altars as well as our empire are at stake. Mr. Gutch's Sermon is well adapted to enforce religious impressions, at the same time that it inculcates the duty and interest of all who hold in estimation our pious and beloved King and glorious Constitution.

Reflections on the late Elections in the County of Cambridge, with incidental Remarks on the present State of the Nation. By a Freeholder of that County. 8vo. pp. 48.

The object of this well-written pamphlet is, to represent what is considered as the surrender of the inde-

pendence of the county to the aristocracy, by Sir H. Peyton's resignation in favour of the Yorks and Rutland families; in doing which, says this Writer, "he [Sir H. P.] has undone the vigour of his youth, and broke the heart of his county, of which he might have been the idol." The subject is sensibly, though warmly treated: ngr will the animadversions on the leading political characters of the day be found uninteresting.

Society, a Poem in Two Parts; with other Poems. By James Kenney. 8vo. pp. 180.

The object of Mr. Kenney's leading Poem is, to exhibit the causes and evils of Solitude, in contrast with the manifold advantages of Society. He clothes philosophical ideas in simple and pleasing language, and occasionally relieves them with interesting episodes. In the course of 1100 lines of blank verse, the reader must not be fastidious if he meet with a few that he may think tame or prosaic. The Poem, as a whole, is entitled to very considerable praise.

The miscellaneous pieces are of minor importance, but are not disputable to their Author. "The Merchant and the Philosopher" we think one of the best.

Essays on Subjects of Miscellaneous Literature. By William Henry Turner, A.B. T.C.D. M.D. Licentiate of the King and Queen's College of Physicians, and one of the Physicians to the House of Industry, Dublin. 12mo.

These Essays (dedicated to the Right Hon. William Wickham) are seven in number, and on the following subjects: 1. On the Eloquence of the Pulpit. 2. On the Effects of Luxury, and more particularly the Cultivation of the Fine Arts, on the Stability of a People. 3. On the present State of Medical Education. 4. On Novel writing. 5. On Empiricism. 6. On the Stage. 7. On the present State of Ireland.

Dr. Turner has executed his task with so much originality of thought, candour in criticism, and felicity of expression, that we think when his book becomes as much known as it deserves to be, he will find encouragement to pursue his plan to a much greater extent.

The occasional use of *I will*, for *I shall*, is not agreeable to the English mode of speaking, or writing, and may be

be worth correcting in a future edition: country is arrived at pre-eminence,"
 "It will be readily understood (says our &c. But this is a mere speck amid
 Author) to mean that period when a many beauties.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 20.

MR. J. JOHNSTONE (from Covent Garden Theatre) made his *entrée* at Drury-lane as *Murdoch Delaney*, in *The Irishman in London*, and was received with every testimony of esteem and applause.

22. **Mrs. H. Johnson** made her first appearance at the same Theatre, as *Amelia Wildenheim*, in *Lovers' Vows*, and was warmly greeted by the audience. Her performance of the part (which, indeed, would seem to have been written to suit her peculiar talents) was much applauded.

24. **Mr. Kemble** appeared for the first time at Covent Garden Theatre, in his favourite character of *Hamlet*, with the merits of which the Public are well acquainted. On Mr. K.'s first entrance the House resounded with reiterated applause, and he went through the part with uncommon spirit and effect.

The tragedy also introduced a Miss **MORTIMER** to a theatrical audience for the first time, in the character of *Opheha*. Miss M. had previously distinguished herself much by her performances at concerts; her voice is soft and melodious; her figure rather *petite*, but her countenance pleasing, and her eye animated and expressive. She has since performed *Marian* and *Rosina*, and her talents will render her a useful acquisition.

26. **Mr. Rock** (from the Edinburgh Theatre) made his appearance at Covent Garden, after an absence of seven years, as *Dennis Brulgruddery*, in *John Bull*, and was a very good substitute for *Johnstone*. If he wanted the restless activity and laughter-moving countenance of the latter, he perhaps excelled him in chastity of delineation; and if on the whole his performance evinced less fire, it was distinguished by much natural simplicity, and correct brogue, and was well received.

27. **Mrs. Siddons** came forward, as the commencement of her engagement at Covent Garden Theatre, in the character of *Isabella*, and received abundant proofs of respect and esteem from the audience.

OCT. 1. **Mr. Cooke** made his first appearance this season at the above Thea-

tre, in the character of *Richard the Third*; **Mr. Kemble** condescending to take the inferior part of the Earl of Richmond; in consonance, as we understand, with a plan arranged between these two favourite tragedians for the better entertainment of the public, by each taking, in different plays, subordinate characters to the other; a union of talents (aided by those of Mrs. Siddons) by which our best dramas will be represented with great advantage.

5. Miss **LOUISA BRUNTON**, a younger sister of **Mrs. Merry**, made her first appearance on any stage, in the character of *Lady Townly*, at Covent Garden Theatre. Her person has much to recommend it. In stature, she is rather above the middle size; her mien is commanding; her eyes full and eloquent; her utterance correct; her voice clear, soft, and tolerably melodious; but her delivery rather monotonous, and inclining to a whine; yet it were too much to expect that she could be perfect mistress of her voice, under the diffidence and embarrassment inseparable from a first essay. If she can succeed in seasoning her performance with a little more variety and force of tone, and vivacity of manner, she may form a valuable acquisition to the Public, who have had long to lament the chasm which **Mrs. Farren's** retirement has left in the characters of this description. Her exertions were encouraged and rewarded by liberal applause.

Mr. Kemble personated *Lord Townly*, and depicted the wrongs of the injured husband with dignity, truth, and feeling. In the scene wherein he remonstrates with *Lady Townly*, states her insupportable extravagance, and insists upon reform, his passionate exclamation, "Who waits?" and the judicious lowering of his voice to the servant "he enters, "Desire *Mr. Manly* and my sister to come hither," evinced consummate ability in the art, and were loudly and repeatedly applauded.

Emery's John Moody was an excellent piece of acting; he blended very happily the coarseness of the clown with the importance that he derived from a familiarity with his master; and his Yorkshire accent was of the purest tone. **Murray** has an aukerity of manner and gravity

city of voice which well qualify him for the part of *Manly*. Mrs. H. Siddons was as gentle, candid, and unaffected, in *Lady Grace*, as Mrs. Gibbs was peit and forward in *Miss Jenny*; Knight was as green and raw in *Squire Richard*, as Munden loquacious and self important in *Sir Francis Wronghead*. Indeed every part was most respectably filled; and the play was given out by Mr. Kemble, for a second representation, amid repeated bursts of applause.

6. *Douglas* was represented at the same Theatre. the cast as follows: Douglas, Mr. H. Siddons; Stranger, Mr. Kemble; Glenalvon, Mr. Cooke; Lord Randolph, Mr. Murray; and Lady Randolph, Mrs. Siddons; and an admirable performance it was.

8. The Proprietors of Drury-lane revived the alterpiece called *The Camp*, which about twenty-five years ago had so great a run. The scenery and the acting were excellent; but we were led to lament that its able Author* had not revised it, and made some alterations, the better to adapt the allusions to the present time. As a spectacle, however, mingled with wit and pun, the piece has been very attractive. The part of *Nancy* (originally performed by Miss Walpole) was well hit off by Miss Decamp. The other characters included almost the whole comic and musical strength of the House; viz. Palmer, Bannister, Johnstone, Kelly, Collins, Wewitzer, Miss H. Johnstone, Mrs. Young, Miss. Bland, &c. &c.

17. *Pizarro* was brought forward at Covent Garden Theatre with great splendour; and for the most part with all the talent that contributed originally to its support. The play, however, made a most inauspicious outlet. Mr. Cooke, whose name being announced for *Pizarro* promised a valuable addition to the usual merits of the piece, was found soon after his entrance so inefficient and imperfect in the character, as to incur expressions of general disapprobation. Before the conclusion of the first act he fell back, as it overpowered with indisposition, and was led off the stage. A general outcry that he was *drunk*, evinced the ill consequences of *prejudice*. Mr. Kemble, however, came forward, and assured the audience that Mr. Cooke was really unwell, and unable to proceed; and he must therefore request their indulgence in favour of Mr. H. Siddons, who would

undertake to read the part. The play at length abated, and the play was actually recommenced, with the new representative of *Pizarro*, who acquitted himself ably†. Mrs. H. Siddons in *Corra*, and Mr. Murray in *Ataliba*, were the other two principal novelties in the performance; and those characters could not have been disposed of to more advantage.

The merits of Mr. Kemble's *Rolla* and Mrs. Siddons's *Elvira* are well known; it is therefore only needful to say, that they were never greater than on this occasion.

The scenery is very splendid, and the whole of the musical force of the house is employed for the vocal parts.

MARGATE THEATRE.

OCT. 3. An amateur (Mr. Tahourdin) performed *Edward the Black Prince*, in Shirky's play of that name, and recited the following Address, written by a Gentleman of Margate:

WHEN our Black EDWARD led his warrior train

In dreadful march o'er Gallia's trembling plain;
Still, as he mov'd, her bravest legions fled,

And terror follow'd, where the hero
'Till worn by conquest—weakened with fatigue,

Against this band unnumber'd forces
And, confident in strength, the mighty host

Insult the drooping foe with coward
The hunted lion, turning on his prey,
Spreads wide the field with terror and dismay;

Kings, Princes, Peers, in one sad ruin
And boundless desolation covers all.

Our HENRY, too, on Conquest's pinnions borne,

Repaid by streams of blood her whitish
T'atone th' offence, her boldest veterans bled,

The threaten'd conquer'd, and the boast
Gods! then shall we, from HENRY's

EDWARD, sprung, Fear the loud boastings of a Russian

(This dreadful scourge—this foul disgrace of man—

This Russian—Protestant—Mahometan),
Who, false to God, his honour, and his friends,

By perjury and poison works his ends;
Whole friendship at this hour whole nations moan,

Compell'd to bleed, in quarrels not their

* It was a sportive effusion from the pen of Mr. Sheridan.

† Mr. Cooke appeared in the character of *Pizarro* on the 20th, and was kindly received.

Who spreads fell discord with contagi-
ous breath, [is death]
Whose smile is ruin, whose embrace
To you, ye Britons' banish'd Freedom
flies, [ant rise]
'Tis yours to bid the wretched suppli-

Oh! guard her sacred rights—assert your
own—
Here let her fix the basis of her throne;
Be from his height the reckless Tyrant
hurld, [world].
And Britain rise the guardian of the

POETRY.

IL ROMITO

OR, THE HERMIT.

COME, gentle Peace, companion mild,
O Virtue the immortal child!
O hither come! and bring with thee,
Who loves thee well, Philosophy.
And let Religion join thy train,
And Art and Science, sisters twain,
With Meditation, pensive maid,
And Silence, daughter of the shade!
And now, sweet Peace O let me dwell
With thee, in this secluded cell!
No Pride, nor Envy, knows this spot,
And Malice here pursues me not.
But here the Muses still retire,
Forgetting not to bring the lyre;
And charming thought and care away,
Oft cheat me of a summer's day,
What time they sing of heroes bold,
Whose martial deeds were fam'd of old;
What time they dwell in alter'd measures,
O Love! upon thy pains and pleasures.
'Tis mine to love the gloomy shade,
For grief and contemplation made.
Oft when the curlew tells the hour
From Gothic pile or antique tow'r,
When with the light of closing day
The evening landscape fades away,
I muse by some romantic stream,
Pleas'd by many an idle dream,
Or in the fairy-peopled grove,
When Fancy sees her phantoms rove,
I walk, and meditate alone
On gay hours—on pleasures gone.
But if the time my steps invite,
I scale yon promontory's height,
And there, upon the pointed steep
That frowns terrific o'er the deep,
I list, while with incessant roar
Wave after wave invades the shore;
Or watch the moon through ether blue
Her solitary course pursue,
While clouds, swift passing in their flight,
Now hide, and now reveal her light.
But should the tempest lift its voice,
Then is yon cavern dear my choice,
Where once, self-punish'd, on the shore
A hoary hermit liv'd of yore;
There, while disturb'd the eagle shrieks,
And the scald owl a covert seeks,

I mark'd the storm with gather'd force
Reckless rush with whirlwind course.
In hours like these, in northern isles,
Where summer cheers with transient
smiles,

The hoary wizard thinks he sees
Portents, and signs, and prodigies,
And views throughout his realms of snow,
Lord of the clime—the Winter go,
Attended by aerial hosts,
By warlike troops of restless ghosts,
By pestres dire, of hideous form,
And demons, riding on the storm

Or should its awe-inspiring gloom
Delay my steps at yonder tomb,
Where dying tapers dimly burn,
And grief still ponders o'er the urn;
There, sitting underneath the yew,
The sad and solemn scene I view.
And while I heave the frequent sigh,
A voice thus seems to whisper nigh.
“ Ah! what avails, or youth, or health,
The boast of birth, or pride of wealth!
Ah! what is pleasure! what is pow'r!
The dreams that charm us for an hour,
What are ye now, who toil'd for fame?
Mere dust—a story—and a name.”

Still when the morn with purple light,
Shall chase my slumbers with the night,
Let me retire to some green bow'r,
Inlaid with many a blooming flow'r,
Where sportive Zephyr oft repairs,
With odours sweet, and vernal airs,
Where Flora and Pomona bring
The gifts of autumn and of spring;
Where, flying from the solar ray,
The nightingale resumes her lay;
Where, from the deep parental cave,
Unfulled glides the virgin wave.
'Tis then, O Muse, at thy command,
I seek thy realms of fairy-land!
And, as from haunts of men I fly,
See all things with a poet's eye.
But graver themes delight me more,
Than all that wit and fancy store;
And oft I meditate the cause
Of Nature's works, and Nature's laws—
How Fate has bound the human will—
Whence sorrow sprang—and why is
ill—

How passive matter is combin'd
With pure intelligence, and mind—

How

How things external are perceiv'd—
What should be doubted—what believ'd.

And when, at length, my sand has run,
Let Death's dread work be quickly done.
Let Solitude around my tomb
Spread dark her unrelenting gloom,
Save when recluses here repair,
With lengthen'd rosary and pray'r;
Save when poets hither stray,
When musing on some mournful lay,
And, o'er their sorrows pausing here,
With laurels strew a brother's bier.

SABINUS.

SAM AND HIS CART.

A TALE.

*Written after perusing a certain "Postical
Register for the Year 1801."*

THE friends of the *Muses* were, once, so
refin'd, [they entwin'd.
That *Acma* was cull'd for each wreath
Taste walk'd by their side, and selected
each bloom, [perfume;
Each ever green branch, and each lovely
Then, mingling, and sweetly contracting
each flow'r, [bow'r.
The garland was wove in *Simplicity*'s.
Not to our friend *Sam*! No! his taste's
not so nice, [a trice!
He brings home a cart-load of wreaths in
For *Sam*, when arriv'd at the foot of *Parnas-*
nass, [his ass;
His dung-cart he stopp'd, and unbridl'd
Then, seizing a pick-axe, fiend *Sammy*
tell to, [do!
And round the old hill made the devil-to-
Docks, stinging-nettles, piss-a-beds, all went
to pot, [got.
Till *Sam* a full cart-load of rubbish had
Then *Sam* took a wide-spreading branch
of heath-bloom, [his plume!
And, plac'd on his head, *Sammy* nodded
Then, willing his Jack-ass should share
in his pride, [turge-bush he tick!
On its hump a whole new-blossom'd
Sam hoisted his standard tool bawling
aloud, [me so proud!
"Behold here, ye base-born! what makes
Behold this large parchment, on stop-pole
erect! [it respect!
Kneel! kneel, all ye vulgar! and pay
Behold that long list of delectable names,
Of *Princes, Dukes, Barons, Earls*, and
then *Names*! [seen,
From thence I descended—as now may be
In that book of all works, call'd the
Ge'm's Magazine! [of my heart;
This parchment's the pride and delight
And, see! what a radiance it spreads
round my cart!

All day I pore o'er it, till giddy my
head; [in bed;
All night 'tis my dearest companion
And soon will it make a great *Lord* of
our *Ned*!
Then! then, O what bliss! if things
stand *status quo*, [ho!!!
I soon shall a *Lord* be! Huzza! Tally-
Bow down, then, ye vulgar! ye multi-
rooms! ye tools! [fools!
A *Pedegree*'s worth half-a-thousand such
—"A *Pedegree*, Master? (cries *Hodge*,
as he passes) [affect!
I've seen them of horses, but never of
And know that my *mother*, as well as
your *Madam*, [Adam?
Descended alike from our grandfather
Sam, sneering, drove off! and he made
such a rout, [spout,
And much of his cargo *Parnassian* did
His Jack-ass, o'erloaded, jogg'd slowly
along, [his last long s
While *Sam*, to inspire him, struck up
When, lo! some old women, who stay'd
near the hill, [to fill,
With any poor weeding their pockets
Pass'd *Sam* and his cart; and some
grinn'd, and some bow'd,
Some c'urtly'd, some whisper'd, and some
talk'd aloud; [to be kind,
While some, tir'd of walking, begg'd *Sam*
And give them a lift,—lo they jump'd
up behind. [their stock;
Then out of their pockets they drew all
Of bull-rushes, brambles, sow-thistles,
and dock; [load,
And, adding their rubbish to *Sam*'s ample
In praise of their driver each nymph sung
an ode! [with smile,
Sam prais'd in return, and repaid smile
And they cackled to loud, you might
hear them a mile. [block,
Friend *Sammy* he sat like a toad on a
Reviewing, with pride, his postical stock
He told them, that "never, since *Phœbus*
was born,
Was *Helicon* set in a state so forlorn;
That the *Muses*, enchanted to hear his
sweet lyre, [fire;
Had set all the groves of *Parnassus* on
And, glad from their once-belov'd *mountain*
to depart, [cart."
Had fled them for ever, to ride in his
This high-flown encomium quite mad-
den'd their brains, [their strain!
And loud, and still louder, re-echoed
The Jack-ass, in sympathy, hearing them
bawl, [them all!
Re-bray'd with such fury, he frighten'd
And then with such vigour began he to
kick, [and sick!
That all the old women grew pallid
His

His *Ass* slip then shorted, and set off full
 pace, Sir! [racer;
 Not *Barham Down* ever beheld such a
 sight, on that day when *Sam* mounted
 his horse,
 And rode, as a *jetty boy*, over the course.
Sam handl'd his whip, and *Sam* manag'd
 his reins, [darting pains;
 And to stop his mad Jack *Ass* took won-
 der, vainly he strove! 'till at last, O at
 last! [pass'd,
 As over a road, newly mended, they
Sam's Nevels were tumbled from out of
 the cart, [part!
 And, falling, hit Jack on his hindermost
 The stroke was electric! the business was
 done! [a stone!
 The frolicksome *Ass* was transform'd to
 As length *Sam* reach'd market, and
 there took a stall, [the small;
 To sell all his goods, by the great or
 There oft would he take from his cart a
 dead twig,
 And call it of myrtle a beautiful sprig;
 Or, wielding a briar, he most boldly
 would wear [Delfair!
 'Twas yew, the sad emblem of Grief and
 His poppies were roses; his ivy was
 bay, [it was *May*!
 And black-thorn in bloom *Sam* aver'd
 Yet few people purchas'd; for such was
 the sum [them all dumb!
Sam ask'd for his rubbish, it stuck
 "Eight shillings a bundle for such kind
 of stuff!" [peuny's enough."
 In truth, my good friend, twopence half-
 While *Sam* cried, "What trash!" But
Sam swore it was fine, [vine.
 The choicest of gifts from *Parnassus* di-
 Take courage, ye purchasers! *Opium* is
 dear, [a-year;
 And costs ye, perhaps, twenty shillings
 Take courage! and, annually, buy of
 head *Sam* [diam.
 A night-cap superior to laud'num or
 For, twining his wreaths round your
 heads in a trice, [so nice!
 You'll sink into slumbers, so sound, and
 The vilest of things thus are known to
 instill [skill;
 A charm which confounds all professional
Thana Mils, when she's fainted, recovers
 her tongue,
 By instilling the essence of urine and dung*.

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
Sept. 24, 1803.

* Sal ammoniac.

† Naturalists say that crows live to a great age.

MORE MODERN SONNETS!!!

Containing more Morality, more Sublimity,
 and more Sympathy, than any Sonnets
 hitherto published.

(Continued from Vol XLII. Page 54.)

SONNET III.

To a dead Jack Ass.

FAREWELL! thou amorous animal,
 farewell! [ears,
 Thy patience, so much longer than thine
 None but a *Yorick's* tender pen could tell,
 And call, from Christian's eyes, a flood
 of tears!

But what avail'd thy patience, or thine
 ears? [didst pour,
 Or what the love-loin notes thou once
 When, as thy fav'rite pass'd, thou stoodst
 in gait, [door?

Tied with a halter, at my grammar's

O! as she pass'd, how didst thou raise
 thy tone! [reveal!

And mighty proofs of love didst thou
 And sometimes thou would'st bray, and
 sometimes giccan, [feel!

Expressive of the passion thou did'st

Thou had'st more worth than *Macedonia's*
King,

Than *Julius Caesar*, or than *Bonaparte*!
 The friend of man, and not his foe, I
 sing!

They drew a dagger, and you drew a cart.

Detested names! Oh, what a fatal three!
 Thank Heaven! before thee two are
 gone to dust!

The other soon, I hope, will follow thee,
 For follow thee assuredly he must!

Yes! he must die, tho' Frenchmen cry,
 alas! [ass!

Thus falls the hero, and thus falls the
 J. D. RUSTICIUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
Sept. 29, 1803.

SONNET IV.

To an old Crow.

HAIL, sable biped! hopping round my
 held! [gold,

Thy glossy plumage, and thy legs of
 To my charm'd breast celestial rapture
 yield, [old!

Altho' dull sixty winters make thee

Yet

Yet what is age? Doth it not make us
[folly?]

And what is youth? Is it not pass'd in
And whether men, or crows, or bugs, or
flies, [lancholy]

Will not death come at last? Oh, me-

Yet still thou hopp'st as light as any
crow; [ning glee;

And turn'st thy head aside with cun-
And croak'st as loud as any rock, I vow,
Bred but last year in yonder towering
tree!

Say, whence the vigour that inspires thy
years? [ing flows!

From naught but *Temperance* the bless-
Attend this truth, O Man! and own,
with tears, [crows,

Thyself excell'd in wisdom by old

Hail, then, old Crow! and long, O may'st
thou live, [can give!

To pick up all the worms my fields
J. D. RUSTICIUS.

Cottage of Man Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
Sept. 29, 1803.

(To be continued.)

THE PLEASURES OF A RURAL LIFE:

BY DR. PERFECT.

HAPPY the man who leads the rural
life, [state,

With face of pleasure owns his humble
And free from envy, faction, care, and
strife, [Great

Disdains the follies that attend the
King of his peaceful realms, he lives

secure, [own;

Calls independence, sovereign bliss, his
Shuns the Circean call of Fashion's lure,
Nor courts the thorny roses of a throne.

With heart estrang'd from pain, unvex'd
he lives, [dale,

Low in the herbag'd sweet-sequester'd
Amid the joys that calm Contentment
gives, [bag'd vale.

For calm Contentment loves the her-

His is one scene of ever-blooming ease;
Blessings on blessings crown his still re-

treat; [to please,

Each thought that Innocence can yield
And each congenial virtue make com-

plete.
Delightful state! Give me one bleating
flock; [own;

Let me but call one lowing herd my
Quick could I fly, ye pow'rs! and shun
the rock, [throne.

Where hydra Vice crests her ebony

The ancient elm should overshadow me,
And guard me from each rude, ruin-
ing wind;

Salubrious herbs give relish to my meat,
And health from temperance lasting
vigour find.

Oh! how the groves, the fountains, and
the how'rs, [fells,

The winding vallies, and their pastures
Alternate testify his envied hours.

Whose guileless bosom yields him comfort
fills.

Free from the fordid miser's factious rage,
He finds a competence, nor wishes
more;

Exempt from pain, he mellow's into age,
And thinks his little is an ample store.

Thrice happy he! how sweet is life thus
led, [trude]

Where low Ambition never durst in-
Where sleep reflective crowns the homely
bed; [lude.

And gold-clad cares molest not Tol-

Giant me, ye pow'rs! some unfrequented
seat, [tage]

Remote from jarring life's tumultuous
Far from the habitations of the Great;

A fit recess to study Nature's page.

When from the dappled East, the moun-
tain's brow

Aurora sprinkles with expanding gold,
To heaven's Supreme devoutly let me
bow, [flocks unfold.

And then, with custom'd care, my

And while each copse resounds with early
strains, [rounds]

The voice of Nature from her vernal
Chearful I'd traverse o'er the dew-bright
plains, [bound.

Where blithsome lambskins innocently

How blest to tread the far-extending
glade, [pecks bring;

And taste the pleasures morning cool-
At eve's descention pierce some spread-
ing shade, [spring;

And sing the beauties of the budding

Oft as the sun should moderate his heat,
To loofest gleamings of the evening
ray, [treat

As oft would I from humble cares re-
And bounden homage to Jehovah pay.

While pious rapture thus my bosom fills,
O'er Nature's charms should stray my
ravis'd eyes;

Survey the intermingled vales and hills,
And all the glories of the western skies.

And all the glories of the western skies.

Remark the setting sun decline in pow'r,
Withdrawing gently from the realms
of day;

The charms peculiar to the ev'ning hour;
And hear the music of the hidden
spray.

Oh! these be mine! the truly happy
space;

To loftier numbers than my Muse
From my calm break each low-born pas-
sion chase,

And fondly glow with unaccustom'd
[fire.]

To the efficient Cause! first Great! first
Good!

My prayer should rise with ev'ry rising
To Him who gives me breath, and life,
and food,

Each eve my Muse should soar with
[duteous lay.]

EPITAPH

ON A FAVOURITE LAP-DOG.

BY THE SAME.

UNDERNEATH this bending bier,
Interr'd by neither Priest nor Friar,
Reposeth honest Tim,

Wrapt up in everlasting sleep;
Melpomene, thou ne'er canst weep
A worthier cur than him.

No *fas* had Tim of any sort;
His *virtus* might have grac'd a court;
He liv'd Matilda's pride:
And never fill'd with tears her eye,
Or caus'd her lovely breast to sigh,
Alas! but when he died.

TO THE MEMORY OF A SISTER,

WHO DIED IN THE 29TH YEAR OF HER
AGE.

BY A LADY.

COME, Melancholy, tune my lay,
A stranger thou too giddy mirth;
Nor let unheeded pass the day
Which gave a much-lov'd Sister birth.

No more, dear Betsey, canst thou hear,
Nor I, as I've been wont, can pay
Congratulations most sincere
On this remember'd natal day.

How often have I smil'd to hear,
When you in perfect health would say,
Ere I attain my thirtieth year
The debt of Nature I shall pay.

* Founded on a popular story.

Prophetic truth! thou didst indeed,
Full sixteen months before that time;
Death's weapon came with too much
speed,

And thee it tropt in beauty's prime:
So fair a flow'r 'twas rare to see,
So rich in piety and worth;
An Angel she in heav'n must be;
As she an Angel was on earth.

M. M.

MARY OF CARRON.

A BALLAD.*

NIGHT had spread her palest curtain,
Scowling winds roar'd thro' the
dale,

Carron † from his lonely fountain
Rush'd in torrents down the vale.

Fair Mary by its banks lamenting,
Mourn'd her Colin distant gone,
In deepest sighs her sorrows venting,
To the hoarse stream pour'd her moan.

"Three long circling years are over,
"Since my Colin stray'd afar;
"Since Britannia call'd my lover
"To the fated field of war.

"Far from Carron's winding river,
"Fighting brave in Britain's right,
"Heaven! protect my wand'ring lover!
"Heaven! restore him to my sight!"

Thus she mourn'd her long-lost Colin,
Fierce fire flashing thro' the glade;
From the gloom a spectre gliding,
Thus address'd the trembling maid:

"Fairest Mary! cease lamenting,
"Far from thee thy Colin's slain;
"Glorious fell he, bravely fighting,
"On Rosetta's blood stain'd plain.

"Ere life's ling'ring torrent parted,
"Shield my Mary, Heav'n's!" he cried,
"By Carron wand'ring broken-hearted,"
"Then 'quietly clos'd his eyes, and
died."

The spectre fled; while downward bend-
ing,

"Stop, I come!" she scream'd aloud;
"My heart I feel with sorrows rend-
ing,"

Then lifeless dropt by Carron's flood.

Now the cold earth forms her pillow;
Maidens, view where soft she's laid,
Near where yonder weeping willow
Lonely waves by Carron's side.

Sept. 1802.

B. N.

† A river in Stirlingshire.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Page 233.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20.

THE decision of the Court of Session in the case of Syms, Esq. v. Sir W. Erskine, was confirmed.

A Message, similar to one transmitted to the Commons, was delivered by Lord Pelham, and an Address agreed to, *nem. con.*

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

Lord Pelham brought down an Address relative to the Prince of Orange.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

The Scotch Canal and Thames Police Bills were read a third time, and passed.

MONDAY, JULY 25.

The Clergy Resident Amendment Bill was read a third time, and passed.

In a Committee of the whole House, for the purpose of considering the General Defence Bill, the Duke of Cumberland urged the necessity of carrying the measure into effect without delay; and depicted, in animated terms, the wretched situation of Holland and Switzerland, in consequence of the want of energy among their inhabitants.

Lord Mulgrave gave his hearty concurrence to the Bill, and regretted that it should have been so long postponed; he concluded with censuring the tardiness of Ministers.

Lord Westmorland refuted the charges of the last speaker; and insisted, that we were prepared to overwhelm with destruction the fool-hardy slaves who might attempt to invade us.

His Lordship was followed on the same grounds by Lords Hobart and Winchester; and, after some verbal amendments, the Bill passed through the Committee.

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

The London Coal Market Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Amendments in the General Defence Bill were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to a number of public and private Bills. The Commissioners were, the Duke of Roxburgh, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Walsingham.

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The Chatham Chest, and Longitude Discovery Bills were read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, JULY 28.

Lord Hobart brought down a Message from his Majesty, similar to that laid before the Commons. He lamented in pathetic terms the atrocities to which it related, and passed the highest encomiums on the unfortunate Lord Kilwarden, who, he said, was his dearest and most intimate friend.

Lord Limerick also deplored the loss of the above-mentioned Nobleman; highly approved of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland, and gave his hearty concurrence to the measures now proposed.

An Address was immediately agreed to, as was another on the Message relative to the Prince of Orange.

Lord Hobart spoke on the necessity of passing the Bills which were brought up from the Commons, and moved that the standing order passed in the year 1715 (which directs that no Bill shall be read twice in one day) be dispensed with; which, after a few words from the Lord Chancellor, was agreed to, and the Bills read a first, second, and third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

The Royal Assent was given to sundry Bills.

MONDAY, AUG. 1.

The Bristol Port Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.

The Scotch Cotton Manufactures, and the Lignum Quassia Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

The Exchequer Bills' Bill, Two Million Vote of Credit, and Woollen Manufacture Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

A conversation took place upon different clauses of the Curates' Bill; during which the Lord Chancellor made many objections to the granting of money.

The Duke of Norfolk also spoke against the

the diminution of the income of the Bishops, by appropriating a fifth of it to the payment of salaries.

Lord Suffolk made some remarks on the Army of Reserve, and on the necessity of a Military Council; during which he again said that the City of London had not done as much as the country had a right to expect, in regard to its military arrangements.

FRIDAY, AUG. 5.

The Income Bill was read a third time; an amendment having been proposed by the Duke of Norfolk and rejected, the object of which was to render the property of foreigners subject to contributions, under certain conditions.

The East India Shipping, Customs Regulation, and Receipts Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

MONDAY, AUG. 8.

After the routine business of the day had been disposed of, Lord Suffolk apologized for calling the attention of the House, at this late period, to a subject which he considered of the greatest importance. He alluded to the necessity of a Military Council, and regretted that no such plan was likely to be adopted in this country. He pointed out the advantages which France derived from such a measure, even during the execrable reign of Robespierre; and insisted that her victories might all be attributed to the discussion of the operations in this Council. He acknowledged the talents of the Duke of York; but his object was to enable him to display them to greater advantage. The Earl then expressed his surprise that such great talents as Lord Moira possessed were not called into action; and recapitulated at much length the steps he had taken to impress on the mind of his Majesty the necessity of the Council in question. [In the course of his remarks, he stated that the Secretary of the Duke had refused to receive his memoranda on the subject of the Council; and that he had made a proposition to raise a corps of 600 men amongst his own tenantry, but that no answer had been returned; which, however, he attributed to the excessive pressure of business on his Royal Highness.] At length he moved, "That an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying him to appoint a Military Council, to give their advice respecting the Defence of the Country," &c.

Lord Hobart said, a Military Council was the most effectual way to clog the

army and embarrass the Commander in Chief; and expressed his determination to resist the motion.

After a short reply from Lord Suffolk, the motion was put and negatived.

TUESDAY, AUG. 9.

On the second reading of the Seamen's Encouragement and Prize Regulation Bill, the Lord Chancellor observed, that in consequence of the fate which the Stipendiary Curates' Bill had recently experienced, on account of having matter tacked to it foreign to the grant of money for their relief, he felt himself called on to say, that strictly adhering to the Standing Order, which prohibits any other regulation being appended to a grant of money, this Bill would also be liable to the same objections, for it comprehended two distinct objects, though in substance they were the same. A grant of money is made for the Encouragement of Seamen; and a regulation of Prize Money is, at the same time, tacked to it; certain sums are also to be granted for the Vice-Admiralty Judges, &c.; so that the present Bill must be held over in the same manner as that to which he had alluded.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10.

Read a third time the Bill for Warehousing Prize Goods, the Bill for regulating the Scots Assessed Taxes, the Vote of Credit, the Vellum and Parchment Duty, the Tortola Free Port, and the General Defence Amendments Bills.

THURSDAY, AUG. 11.

The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to fifty-one Bills, public and private. Among the former were, the Income Bill, Two Millions Vote of Credit, Exchequer Bills, House of Orange Annuity, Scotch Beer, Warehouse Duties, Irish Militia Family, and the Bristol Harbour Bills. The Commissioners were, the Earl of Chesterfield, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Walsingham.

The Consolidated Funds, Irish Glebe Houses, Amherst's Annuity, Sugar Duties, Neutral Ships, and the Bell Rock Light House Bills, were read a third time, and ordered to the Commons.

FRIDAY, AUG. 12.

At half past three o'clock, his Majesty having taken his seat on the Throne, the Speaker of the Commons attended, and addressed his Majesty as follows:

"Maj

** Most Gracious Sovereign,*

"Your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament assembled, have at length completed the Supplies granted to your Majesty for the service of the present year. A period memorable for the events which it has produced, and awful for those which may be yet to come.

"In granting the Supplies, your Majesty's faithful Commons have considered that a crisis without example demanded unexampled efforts; and, by resolving to raise annually a large proportion of the Supplies for the Current Year, so long as the War may endure, they have given to all the world a solemn pledge of their inflexible determination to render public credit unassailable.

"They have also proceeded to revise the system of your Majesty's permanent revenue:—by consolidating the duties in each of its principal branches, they have simplified its operations, and at the same time they have endeavoured to render its pressure less burthensome, by regulating the mode of its collection.

"The Commercial Interests of this Country, to which our attention was called by your Majesty's gracious commands, at the commencement of the present Session, have been maturely considered, and measures have been taken for affording material accommodations and facilities to mercantile transactions, by rendering our principal ports free for all nations, to import, deposit, and re-export their merchandize, without toll or tax, unless voluntarily brought into our own market for home consumption.

"Nor have we forgotten to bestow our earnest and serious thoughts upon the safety and efficacy of our Church Establishment, in every part of the United Kingdom. Upon this subject, as comprehending all that consecrates our national hopes, morals, and policy, we have deliberated with peculiar care and anxiety; and we presume to believe, that the important laws which have been passed in aid of our Church Establishment, will materially strengthen, and gradually extend, its influence through succeeding ages.

"But, Sir, these were cares and objects belonging to times of peace. Wife, politic, and desirable as they might be,

nevertheless, called upon now by your Majesty's commands, we have, without hesitation, turned all our thoughts and efforts to meet the renewal of war; persuaded that your Majesty's paternal care preserved to us the blessings of peace, so long as they could be retained with safety and honour, and confident, that since these have been openly attacked, and the justice of our cause has been made manifest to the world, our appeal to arms will not be in vain.

"This War we see and know to be a War of no ordinary character. We feel that our religion, laws, liberties, and existence as a nation, are put to the issue; and we have prepared for the contest accordingly. Besides the supplies of money, we have augmented, beyond all former example, every species of military force known in this country, we have met rebellion with prompt and necessary laws; and, for the defence of a Sovereign, endeared to us by long experience, of his Royal Virtues, and commanding, not our allegiance alone, but our hearts and affections, the whole Nation has risen up in arms.

"May then the God of our Fathers go forth with us to battle, and bless our cause, and establish with victory that throne which we revere as the bulwark of our liberties, and to shall other nations at length learn, that a free, valiant, and united people, are unconquerable, and able to set lasting bounds to an empire of violence, perfidy, and unrelenting ambition!

"To the Bills which I am now humbly to present to your Majesty, your Commons, with all humility, entreat your Majesty's Royal Assent."

The Speaker then presented several Bills, which received the Royal Assent; after which his Majesty, in a firm and audible tone, delivered a most gracious speech, for which see page 156.

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said,

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thursday, the 6th day of October next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thursday, the 6th day of October next."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, JULY 16.

THE Report of the Scotch Inland Navigation Bill was brought up, and agreed to.

Sir William Scott brought up the Bill for encouraging the residence of Stipendiary Curates on their Cures. Read a first time.

The House then went into a Committee on the Property Bill. Some verbal amendments were proposed by the Attorney General, and agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 18.

The Highland Navigation Bill was read a third time, and passed; as was the Irish Treasury Bill.

DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

The Secretary at War said, the object of the Bill he was about to propose would be, to render more effectual the Act for the National Defence, and enable his Majesty to exercise his ancient prerogative of calling on his subjects to protect the country against invasion. It contained a provision to enable the Government to ascertain the exact strength of the kingdom; likewise a salutary provision for securing the property and safety of the country in cases of emergency; and also an indemnity to persons who might suffer in their property by carrying the provisions of the Bill into effect. He then adverted to the right which his Majesty possessed of calling on all his subjects capable of bearing arms; and cited several cases in which this right had been exercised from the reign of Henry II., observing, that a new Act was only necessary to avoid the tedium of the law. He proceeded to comment on the spirit of aggrandizement manifested by the First Consul, and paid some well-merited compliments to our Navy; but admitted that an invasion to a considerable extent might be effected; to repel which, the whole Power of the Nation should be called forth; that second and third lines should be formed, and legion upon legion, and army upon army, to fill up, in cases of necessity, those which, in the event of actual invasion, would be lost in the field of battle. The plan was to be divided into principal heads: the first head would embrace the enrolment and assembling of the general levy; and, secondly, the exercising and training when enrolled. It was proposed that all persons capable of bearing arms, between the ages of 17 and 55, should be immediately en-

rolled; that enrolment would comprehend the services of all, and be divided into four classes, nearly similar to those under which the men were raised for the Militia. The first class would contain all the young men from the age of 17 to 30, unmarried, and not having children living under the age of ten years. The second class comprised the men of the age of 30 to 50, being in the same predicament as those referred to in the first class. The third class would contain those young men from 17 to 30, married, and not having more than two children living at the time of their enrolment. The fourth class would include all ranks and descriptions not enumerated in the others, and of the age between 17 and 55. The enrolment would describe the persons to be enrolled in the following manner: it would be necessary first to distinguish Clergymen, then those serving in the Army of Reserve, his Majesty's Forces, the Volunteer Corps, and those serving by substitutes. With respect to those serving in the Militia by substitutes, the public faith was pledged to them, and consequently they could not be called upon. It was not intended to distinguish those who have served, but merely those at present serving. The persons enrolled to serve will not be exempt from his Majesty's command so long as they continue enrolled. The name of every person so enrolled, with the class under which he is liable, to be placed on the church-door of the parish in which he resides; and in case he may be placed in the wrong class, he may have an immediate right of appeal to the Deputy-Lieutenants of the County. It would be proposed, that the Deputy-Lieutenants, when the lists were made out, should meet on a certain day, and then the appeals should be heard. The lists to be corrected annually, and abstracts transmitted of the several counties, describing each class, and the exemptions from service. His Majesty should be enabled, on the actual appearance of the enemy, to call out, assemble, and embody every County in order to repel them; that the forces thus embodied shall be subject to military discipline, and sent to serve in any existing or new corps which may be formed. The time of service to be limited to the period of apprehension of danger, or until the enemy are exterminated. For this service each man to receive two guineas to furnish him

him with necessities, and over and above the rate of pay for that service, one guinea in addition, when the period of his servitude shall be at an end. It was proposed, that at the time of assembling, the oath of allegiance should be taken, to serve his Majesty against the foreign enemy, and also against any rebellion or civil discord which might possibly arise. The attendance for training to take place every Sunday; the Officers to be appointed by the Lord Lieutenants and other Deputies; and no person to go above three miles from his home; any respectable person omitting to attend, to pay a fine of five shillings; a poor person one shilling. Volunteer associations not to be totally exempt from the enrolment, which will be general.—Many of the subordinate points were then stated; and the Secretary concluded with enumerating the different brilliant victories gained by our troops during the last war over superior numbers, in order to stimulate us to similar exertions.

Mr. Windham expressed his complete satisfaction at the measure, and only regretted that recourse had not sooner been had to it. He considered its present necessity as a proof of the negligence of Ministers, who would not till lately admit of our danger. It was his opinion, however, that the country could not be in want of this large mass, and that the assembling of the people indiscriminately would make many view the measure as a degradation. At length, he concluded with seriously condemning the circular letters, which intimated that the corps might choose their own Officers; and with partially disapproving of the measure, because, in the event of an invasion, undisciplined troops would be opposed to the enemy, instead of regulars.

Lord Hawkesbury replied in animated terms to the attack of Mr. W.; defended the measure; and asserted, that his remarks were similar to those that he used relative to the Militia; the consequence of which had been, that many of those men had taken a dislike to their situations. He then took a view of the active measures of Ministers in the interim between the Treaty of Amiens and the Declaration of War, and affirmed that the realm never presented to formidable an attitude in all parts of the globe as it did at present.

Sir F. Burdett said, that if Ministers were in earnest, and wished to conciliate the hearts and wishes of the people, they

should begin by repealing all the oppressive Acts of their predecessors.

Mr. Pitt defended the Bill, as a necessary measure, and proved that it was founded on true constitutional principles. He defended the arguments used by Mr. Windham; but insisted that there was no danger to be apprehended for this country, if the faculties of that House and the energies of the people were exerted in support of the common cause.

Lord Oultereagh defended Ministers.

Mr. Fox said, that although he had opposed the principle of the war, he should not oppose the means of carrying it on, lest it should be imagined that he wished to thwart the measures of Government. The present method, as it raised the people in a mass, was the only one which could ensure victory. He thought compulsive means were improper, and was convinced, that if the affair was left to the voluntary efforts of the people, not more than five in a hundred would refuse to serve: to place confidence in the people was the only means of drawing forth their zeal.

Mr. Addington expressed his hope that the unanimity displayed this evening would rouse the spirits of the whole Nation. He saw no danger in arming the people, as there never was a time when more confidence could be placed in them.

Dr. Lawrence said a few words against the late peace; and after some observations from Sir J. Pulteney and Mr. Alexander, the Bill was read.

TUESDAY, JULY 19.

Mr. Fitzhugh took the oaths and his seat for Tiverton, in the room of Lord Harrowby.

In the progress of the Income Tax, several alterations were made.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20.

Sir W. Scott obtained leave to bring in a Bill for amending that relative to the Clergy.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for authorizing the Judges of the Courts of Record to issue Writs of Habeas Corpus, to bring up Persons in Confinement to give Evidence before Courts Martial, Commissioners of Bankrupts, &c.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down the following Message from his Majesty:

"G. R.

"His Majesty, relying on the zeal and support of his faithful Commons in the vigorous protection of the War, in which the

the Country is engaged, recommends to the House to make provisions towards enabling his Majesty to defray the extraordinary expenses likely to be incurred in the service of this year, and to take such measures as the exigence of affairs require."

The Message was referred to a Committee of Supply.

The Secretary at War moved for farther consideration of the Bill for the Defence of the Country, as several amendments were necessary.

Mr. Sheridan deprecated discussion.

Mr. Kinnaird condemned the principle of the Bill, and recommended voluntary service as the best means of defence.

Mr. Sheridan, in refutation of this remark, observed on the laxity of volunteers, when called out on service; two regiments of 900 being ordered out, only 250 could be mustered.

After many other observations from different Members, as to the necessity of alterations, the Bill was considered; when the Secretary at War stated, that the first class of men described in the plan, namely, those from the age of 17 to 30, will, in all probability, be sufficient to answer the professed purpose of the measure.

Several alterations were also made in the clauses of the Bill, the most material of which is, *that persons now serving in the Militia by substitute are not to be included in the exemptions from service under the present Act*.—In case of invasion, the Volunteer Corps are bound to march, but not beyond the limits to which they are engaged. The day of training, &c. for Scotland not to be on the Sabbath.

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

Lord Hawkesbury presented a Message from his Majesty, recommending a remuneration to be made to the House of Orange, for the losses sustained by them in the course of last war.—Ordered for consideration on Monday.

In a Committee on the consideration of Lord Amherst's Grant, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that an annuity of £5000. be paid to him and his heirs for ever; which was agreed to, after some opposition from Mr. Courtenay.

In a Committee on the Army of Defence Bill, several new clauses were added; one for exempting the Chancellor and Judges of Great Britain and Scotland; one for enabling the King to assemble the persons enrolled, on the coast, before actual invasion; one for calling volun-

teers of the first class into service, in cases of alarm; one for appointing the days of training till the 25th December, to be not more than twenty, nor less than fourteen; one for acquitting those of the charge of desertion, who, after being enrolled here, may enter into any other corps; one for allowing a shilling per diem to those who desire it, while training after hours of labour; the payment of the troops to be in the hands of the General of the District; Juries to decide on the value of property destroyed in case of invasion; and the Wardens of Cornwall to have the same power as the Lords Lieutenants.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

In a Committee on Mercantile Transactions, the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed a system for giving them facility. He stated, that the articles which the merchants would be permitted to bond and warehouse, would be comprised under five heads. The first would contain all articles of West India growth, and for which a due accommodation was provided by means of the docks. The second comprised wine, tobacco, and spirits. The third related to all bulky goods. The fourth, all articles which would, from their perishable nature, require peculiar care. And the fifth head included dying goods, drugs, silk, linen, and other articles.

On the third reading of the Army of Defence Bill, a clause was added, that all persons having more than one residence shall give notice of this circumstance to the parish.—A clause was also agreed to for imposing a fine of five shillings, or one week's imprisonment, on any person disobeying the orders of his Commander, or misconducting himself.—A saving clause was introduced with respect to the rights of the City of London.

Alderman Combe took an opportunity of defending the late conduct of the City, on the ground of their constitutional charter, by which they were not compelled to go to war; though he declared that every man in the City was now preparing to arm.

Colonel Craufurd took a spirited view of our situation, and expressed his conviction that, whenever we again made peace, the enemy would have learnt, to their cost, that we could contend with them single-handed. He spoke for some time to shew the necessity of increasing the regulars, and strongly recommended the teaching of the use of the bayonet. With respect

respect to the invasion, if 10 or 12,000 men were to make good a landing, he was convinced they could not be dislodged by any undisciplined force, though if 5000 regulars were seconded by such a force, the enemy must be driven into the sea. He wished to see the old regiments increased by the army of reserve and drafts from the militia, so as to make them amount to 1500 each; because he insisted, that if the enemy gained one decisive battle after landing, the fall of London would be the consequence; and with the most powerful means it would be difficult to dislodge them. He thought that all points, except the harvest, should give way to the recruiting of the army, and forcibly recommended the strengthening of our fortifications. He said he had seen a paper, found on a French Officer in 1799, which contained the most minute detail of the points of landing, and the posts to London. He then shewed the necessity of fortifying our coast from Yarmouth to Portsmouth; and concluded with urging the absolute necessity of keeping the enemy from our capital.

The Secretary at War spoke against the system of fortifications, on account of the strength of our Navy. He said it was not intended, in the first instance, to mix the army of reserve with the troops of the line.

Mr. Pitt spoke in favour of the sentiments of Colonel Craufurd; and declared, that if any means were left "to make assurance doubly sure," he should vote for those means. He should wish to see such men as Lords Howe, Grey, and Cornwallis, and General Dundas, lending their services or their advice; as he wished, by previous preparation, to save the blood and misery of the people.

Mr. Courtenay recommended field redoubts; and after some conversation among different Members, the question, that the Bill do pass, was carried *unanimously*.

MONDAY, JULY 25.

After some preliminary business, the House went into a Committee of Supply on his Majesty's Message; when

Lord G. L. Gower asked on what ground Ministers came forward to ask the grant; and whether it was meant as a mark of affection or indemnity.

Lord Hawkesbury declared he felt great aversion in adding any burthens on the people; but that his proposition would be founded on every principle of generosity, liberality, and justice. He then stated the great obligations this Nation was under to the House of Orange; and

observed, that although this family had, by a late convention, accepted an indemnification in land on the Continent, instead of that agreed on by the parties to the Treaty of Amiens, yet the subsequent convention by no means cancelled all claim to the justice of this country. After enumerating the various losses which this family had sustained, he moved, "That a sum not exceeding 60,000*l.* be granted for the use of the House of Orange."

Mr. Canning admitted that the claims of this House were just and extensive; but he thought it would have been more becoming in Ministers to have made the proposition after they had laid before the House the discussions which took place last December. He thought it would have been more generous and honourable in them to have indemnified the House of Orange with those possessions which our Government held, and which were the actual property of the Orange family; but now since time and opportunity had been lost, no alternative was left.

Sir F. Burdett condemned the motion under the present circumstances of the country. He saw no claim of the House of Orange either on the justice or generosity of this Nation: as the claim of the Prince of Wales had been withdrawn on account of the distresses of the country, it was a shame to bring forward those of the House of Orange, when our sacrifices were such as to disturb the peace of every family. The Hon. Baronet proceeded to remark, that the Prince of Orange had already received a compensation for the ships we had taken, and had therefore no claim on England, unless from a Minister who had said that *bran* made very good bread, and that a *workhouse* was a comfortable asylum for the poor! The claims seemed to be brought to try the cullibility of the people, and he supposed the next trial would be for an indemnity for the Elector of Hanover.

Mr. Addington and Lord Hawkesbury briefly defended the measure; after which the resolution was put, and carried without a division.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Addington moved for a vote of credit for two millions; on which

Mr. Johnstone asked what was become of the statement, in which he pledged himself that the annual expenses should not exceed twenty-six millions? He then entered into a variety of calculations, to shew that the same deficiencies would arise in this war as in the last.

Mr.

Mr. Addington said, he had only made his calculations on the score of probability, and had never pledged himself that they would be equal to the public wants. The Resolution was put and carried:

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Addington observed, that the Bank, by consenting to withhold its claim for the remaining moiety of its debt, had prevented one million and a half of Exchequer Bills from being thrown upon the market. He then proceeded to move, that 1,500,000*l.* Exchequer Bills be paid into the Bank; 2,000,000*l.* on account of the Vôte of Credit; 2,500,000*l.* on account of the Consolidated Fund. He next observed, that in the last year he had taken the growing produce of the Consolidated Fund at 4,500,000*l.* This calculation was disputed at the time; but the fact was, that the three first quarters had produced 3,700,000*l.* and that the total produce for the year was 4,900,000*l.* leaving a surplus beyond the estimate of 400,000*l.* On similar grounds he should take the growing produce of the same fund from the year ending Jan. 5, 1804, at 6,500,000*l.* After some further minute details, the Resolutions were agreed to.

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

The Volunteer Corps, Irish Justices, Irish Militia Families, Prize Goods, and Courts-Martial Witnesses Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for a more summary mode of proceeding against Aliens, who may disobey the King's Proclamation; and also for a Bill to amend the Act of the 7th Geo. I. respecting the Pilots of Deal and Dover.

Mr. Bisham suggested the propriety of repealing the duties lately imposed on sugar; and, if persisted in, they would ruin thousands connected with the West Indies. He observed, that the additional duty of 4*s.* per cwt. fell particularly hard upon the poor; and he saw no reason why the duty on sugar should not be *ad valorem*, as well as on other articles.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer contradicted the statement respecting the injury to the West India Traders, and insisted, that at this very time they were making enormous additional profits in consequence of the late duty.

After much conversation, Mr. Barham withdrew his motion.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, 800*l.* was voted for indemnifying Curates who have lost their livings by the operation of the Clergy Bill.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

The Bill for settling disputes between Masters and Servants was read a third time.

In a Committee on the Property Bill, the Chancellor of the Exchequer notified his intention of submitting some new clauses when the Bill had been gone through in its present shape. The nature of these clauses would be, to regulate exemptions concerning fines and repairs; foreigners who lent their money to Englishmen; individuals having children, and whose income is under 60*l.* a-year; and those having children whose incomes exceed that sum. With respect to fines, it was his intention to propose that they should be regulated nearly upon the principle adopted in the Income Act; and with respect to repairs, his plan should be as follows: for repairs of farms, for which, by the Income Act, an exemption of 3 per cent. was allowed, it was meant that an exemption of 2 per cent. only should be allowed; upon repairs of farms, where there was a capital messuage, instead of 8 and 10 per cent., the exemption should be 5 per cent. That foreigners lending money to subjects of this realm should be wholly exempt from the tax, which would be no more than preserving our good faith with such foreigners. On the point of making certain allowances to persons having children, he had consulted with much diligence the best system; and it seemed that the most efficacious mode of giving them relief was to make the allowances for them in the Assessed Taxes; but as that could not be done this year without extreme difficulty, the assessments being already made, he must introduce it into the Property Bill for the current year, and for the following year let it be turned over to the Assessed Taxes. The exemptions, therefore, would be the following: That all persons whose income was from 60*l.* to 400*l.* a-year, having more than two children, should be allowed 4 per cent. for each child above that number; for all whose income was from 400*l.* to 1000*l.* a-year, 3 per cent. for each child above that number; for all whose income was from 1000*l.* to 5000*l.* a-year, 2 per cent. for each child above that number; and for all whose income exceeded 5000*l.* a-year, 1 per cent. for each child above that number. The exemptions already allowed in the Assessed Taxes to those whose incomes were 60*l.* and under 150*l.* being with the Commissioners' certificates to that effect from them, would receive credit

credit *pro tanto*, on being produced to the Commissioners.

These clauses were adopted in the Committee.

THURSDAY, JULY 28.
DUBLIN INSURRECTION.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down the following Message from the King:—

“GEORGE R.”

“His Majesty feels the deepest regret in acquainting the House of Commons, that a treasonable and rebellious spirit of insurrection has manifested itself in Ireland, which has been marked by circumstances of peculiar atrocity in the City of Dublin. His Majesty relies with perfect confidence on the wisdom of his Parliament, that such measures will be forthwith adopted as are best calculated to afford protection and security to his loyal subjects in that part of the United Kingdom, and to restore and preserve general tranquillity.”

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, on noticing this subject, observed, that it was not to be supposed that the circumstances which produced the late dreadful rebellion in Ireland would be easily allayed; but it had been imagined, that the salutary measures adopted would have caused the germs of rebellion to rot with their primitive motives. He lamented that the present insurrection should happen at a moment when every loyal individual ought to join with heart and hand in our common defence; as it was a grievous reflection that any of his Majesty's subjects could be engaged in a foul and detestable conspiracy at such a crisis. After lamenting, with great sensibility, the cruel murder of the Lord Chief Justice, he moved the usual Address.

Mr. Windham expressed his surprise that a matter of such extraordinary magnitude should be submitted on the same day as the Message; as it was not befitting the respect due to the Crown to hurry the Address in such a way. The question to be ascertained was, Whether the House ought not to do more than was implied by the Message? He thought it a new and extraordinary circumstance, that the Government of Ireland should permit itself to be taken by surprise; and contended, that all the information which Ministers had received ought immediately to be disclosed. He concluded with giving his assent to the motion *pro forma*, declaring, that the rapidity of the pro-

ceedings were neither countenanced by the practice of Parliament nor by reason.

Mr. Sheridan replied with animation to Mr. W.; and contended, that all forms ought to yield to such imperious circumstances: he added, that the effect of his language went to encourage disaffection and sedition all over the kingdom, and to make the loyal despair.

Mr. Hutchinson defended the rapidity of Ministers' proceedings.

Lord Hawkebury, with unusual warmth, noticed the observations of Mr. Windham. If ever there was a moment, he observed, when every loyal man ought to step forward to support an Address, it was the present. He dared Mr. W. to shew any instance of neglect on the part of Ministers towards the people of Ireland; and he proved, that when in Administration, he himself frequently supported the same rapidity of proceeding which he at present condemned; and now he would insinuate the mischievous idea that Ministers had neglected the loyal part of the People of Ireland, the result whereof must be to create distrust and despondency among them, by urging them to fancy that they were left to their fate.

Lord Castlereagh spoke in defence of the measure before the House; and, after some explanatory conversation, the Address was put, and carried, *sem. ccs.*

MARTIAL LAW IN IRELAND.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a copy of the Lord Lieutenant's Proclamation relative to the Insurrection. He was desirous that the House should understand that the Proclamation did not contain all the information on the subject; but, much as he deplored the measure in question, he considered it as absolutely necessary for the suppression of the rebellion. He then noticed in severe terms the conduct of Mr. Windham, and contrasted it with the liberal behaviour of Mr. Sheridan on various occasions when his country had been in danger: concluding with calling on the House not to expose Ireland to public danger by delay; and moving to bring in a Bill for suppressing the Rebellion in that country.

Mr. Sheridan entered into a defence of his political consistency; and after some debate, the Bill was ordered to be engrossed.

The Habeas Corpus Act was then suspended, sent to the Lords, with the Martial Law Bill; and a Message was immediately

immediately returned, notifying their Lordships' assent to the measures.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

In a Committee on the Stamp Duties, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated his intention to consolidate them in such a way as should render their collection more expeditious; he obtained leave to bring in a Bill to this effect.

The Woollen Manufacturers' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Cory expatiated on the necessity of the Clergy residing on their Livings, particularly in Ireland, and moved for 50,000l. to be granted to the Board of First Fruits, for carrying this measure into effect.

The House went into a Committee on the Financial Affairs of India; when Lord Castlereagh expressed his pleasure in stating the flourishing situation of that part of the empire; and, after some general remarks on the improvement of which it was susceptible, he gave a statement of its Revenues, &c. from which it appeared, that the total revenues of the year 1801-2, collectively, were 12,163,590l. and the total charges 10,856,613l. The net revenue of the three Presidencies, after deducting the supplies to Bencoolen, was 1,065,757l. The deficit from the territorial revenues is 383,743l. this deducted from the amount of sales of imports, &c. left a remainder of 34,974l. which is the sum left for the purposes of Commerce. The total amount of advances for investments is 1,288,093l. From the general view for the year 1802-3, collectively, it appeared, that the total revenues are 12,693,033l.—Total charges, 9,998,147l.—Total of the remainder applicable to commercial purposes in 1802-3, 1,507,316l.

General Comparison of Debts and Assets:

—Increase of Debts in India, 2,291,207l.; Decrease of Debts at Home, 48,797l.; Net Increase of Debts, 2,242,410l. — Increase of Assets in India, 1,258,818l.; Increase of Assets at Home, 637,833l.; Total, 1,896,651l. — Deduct Net Decrease of Balance in favour of China and St. Helena, 927,121l.; Net Increase of Assets, 969,530l.; which, deducted from the Net Increase of Debts, shews the state of the whole concern in a worse point of view than at the conclusion of the last year, in the sum of 1,272,880l.

His Lordship, however, took a favourable view of affairs in the Carnatic, where a statistical inquiry had been executed; and it had been found to yield an

increase of revenue to the amount of 218,000l.

Mr. Francis wished an affair of such importance as that of India were fitted to the bottom, and propoed a Committee similar to that of 1792.

Many details were afterwards entered into by different Members, and at length the Resolutions were ordered to be reported.

MONDAY, AUG. 1.

The Income Property Bill was read a third time, when three clauses were added to the Bill, by way of rider. The first directed, that in case of a dispute between the Commissioners and the party, a survey should be taken of the property charged. The second clause was for subjecting Commissioners, for making a false or vexatious surcharge, to the penalty of fifty pounds; and the last clause provided, that when the Commissioners do not receive from the Bank a certificate of the payment of the contribution, they shall proceed in the same manner as if no reference had been made. The Bill was then passed, and ordered to the Lords.

The Vote of Credit Bill, the Exchequer Bill, Bill, Deal and Dover Pilots' Regulation Bill Quail a additional Duty Bill, and the Tobacco Export Prohibition Bill, were severally read a third time, and passed.

TUESDAY, AUG. 2.

Colonel Craufurd rose to offer his opinion, with a motion to the House, on the subject of the Defence of the Country, but after a few preliminary observations, the Colonel was interrupted by

Mr. Starkland, who rose to move the Standing Order of the House, that Strangers should withdraw. The Gallery was accordingly cleared a little before six o'clock, and Strangers continued to be excluded during the remainder of the debate.

The object of Colonel Craufurd's motion we understood to be, the appointment of a Committee to enquire into the mode of fortifying the country. This brought on a debate of considerable length, in which Mr. Fox moved an Amendment, recommending the appointment of a Military Council. Colonel Craufurd withdrew his motion; and the House continued debating on Mr. Fox's Amendment until three o'clock next morning, when a division took place.—For the amendment, 38; against it, 63.

In the course of the above debate, and while strangers were excluded, we under-

stand

stand that some very remarkable conversation took place with respect to an offer made by the Prince of Wales of his services at the present crisis; which, it was understood, had not been accepted. After several Gentlemen had delivered their sentiments on this subject, Mr. Tyrwhitt, of the Prince's Household, is stated to have spoken as follows:—

“ Mr. Speaker, An illustrious Personage, in whose family I have the honour to be placed, having been so directly alluded to by the Hon. Gentlemen who have preceded me, I can no longer be silent! The Prince, from the very commencement of the war, has manifested an anxious wish to be placed in any military situation to which his Majesty might be pleased to call him, which wish has been made known to his Majesty's Ministers.

“ I esteem it my duty, also, Sir, here to declare (deprecating any imputation which might be thrown upon a character of such value to us all to preserve unshaded), that if the services of the illustrious personage alluded to have been rejected, I have proof that the fault does not lie at his door.”

Several Members, and in particular Mr. Fox, having, upon this, pressed Ministers to give an explanation of their reasons for refusing the services of the Heir Apparent, the Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and, it is said, spoke as follows:—

“ No man is more ready to bear attestation to feelings so worthy of the rank and character of the illustrious Personage alluded to, than I am. Having made this declaration, I must here pause, and declare, that nothing short of the commands of the King, and the united authority of this House, shall in future ever compel me to say one word more upon the subject.”

Mr. Windham most strongly enforced the necessity of a Council of War, and thought at all events the Prince should have a command.

General Maitland spoke against the motion, and maintained that there was already a Council of War, to all intents and purposes, now existing.

Mr. Calcraft was for the Council, and condemned its rejection for want of precedent, when the crisis was unprecedented. He spiritedly observed, “ the Prince of Wales has been a Colonel in the Army from the year 1782. His brother is a Field Marshal and Commander in Chief. Three younger bro-

thers Lieutenant-Generals. And you leave the Heir Apparent to the Monarchy to fight for that Crown which he one day is to wear, as a Colonel of a Regiment, under the command of a Major-General, his own Equerry.”

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill, for the purpose of investing his Majesty with powers to amend some parts of the last Act for the general Defence of the Kingdom. The late Bill, he said, only empowered his Majesty to suspend its execution in parishes where the number of voluntary offers amounted to three-fourths of the number of inhabitants who would be liable by the Act. It was proposed by the present Bill, to leave it at the pleasure of his Majesty to suspend the execution of the Act as to the number of Volunteer Corps, at any time he might think proper.—1dly, To guard persons who were under the necessity of changing their residence, from the strict execution of the Act.—3dly, To prevent strangers, not belonging to Great Britain, from being liable to serve.—4thly, To prevent persons who can shew proof of their being necessarily absent from England for a limited time, from being liable to the penalties.—And, lastly, to double the number of Non-commissioned Officers mentioned in the late Act.—The Bill was read a first and second time, and ordered to be committed on Thursday.

The Lord Mayor likewise obtained leave to bring in a Bill, for empowering his Majesty's Commissioners and the Court of Lieutenancy of the City of London to carry into execution the provisions of the Army *en masse* Bill.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the General Defence Amendment Bill; when the Secretary at War, in answer to some observations made by Mr. Wilberforce, said, it was not the intention of Government to suspend the operation of this Act, unless in districts which furnished a number of Volunteers nearly equal to three-fourths of the first class: the number of men estimated to be liable to be called out under the first class was about 400,000. Now, if 280,000 Volunteers should come forward (which was a number six times as great as the old Militia), he believed there was no man in the country who was inclined so far to exaggerate the force which the enemy might be able to bring against us, as to say, that that number of Volunteers

would not be a sufficient auxiliary force to place the country in a state of security. Even then, should the case occur of actual invasion, his Majesty retained his prerogative of calling upon all his subjects to repel it; which call, there was no doubt, they would be ready to obey.

Mr. Windham condemned the Volunteer system, on the ground that it drew people from their business, and created petty aristocracies in every parish. He also considered it as injurious to the regular service; and concluded with a general Philippic against the Newspapers, which he said were composed of nothing but execrable scraps of nonsense.

To this Mr. Sheridan replied, that the Right Hon. Gentleman did not hold the same opinion of all Newspapers; Cobbett's Weekly Paper, which espoused Mr. Windham's principles, did not, in the Hon. Gentleman's mind, contain such execrable stuff as that which he adverted to. Mr. Sheridan added, "And I do not hesitate to say, that at the present crisis of impending peril to the safety of the Throne, the safety of the Constitution, the freedom of the People, and the protection of property—no country on earth, through all its ranks and all its interests, ever owed an equal degree of gratitude and obligation to any quarter, or to any protecting exertion, as this country now owes to the spirited and principled exertions of the General Press of Great Britain." Mr. Sheridan, therefore, recommended the Right Hon. Gentleman to consider the Freedom of the Press as one of the most essential blessings of our glorious Constitution.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was extremely severe upon the continued tone of despondency used by Mr. Windham; and defended the Ministry from the accusation of tardiness.

The clauses were then agreed to.

The Alien Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, AUG. 5.

The American Treaty, the Bell Rock Lighthouse, the Warehousing and Bonding, the Tortola Free Port, the Scots Assessed Taxes, the Stamp Duty Consolidation, the Canada Courts, and the Consolidated Fund Bills, were severally read a third time, and passed.

The Lords' Amendments to the Volunteer Corps Bill were agreed to.

On the third reading of the General Defence Bill, several new clauses were brought up; one for allowing 2s. per diem to Sergeants appointed to drill men;

two for exempting masters and mates of trading vessels, and Moravians, from service; another for the appointment of Officers in the room of those displaced; a clause to authorise the Lord Lieutenant to appoint Deputies to act for him in case of absence; and another, requiring that all persons enrolled should be compelled to take the oath of allegiance. Previous to the passing of the Bill, a long conversation ensued, in which

Dr. Lawrence condemned the drilling of the Levy on the Lord's Day, and the want of numerous bodies of Sea Fencibles.

Colonel Craufurd lamented the report that Ministers intended to confine the measure to the raising of 280,000 men, and was anxious that it should be acted upon to its utmost extent.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10.

After receiving a Message from the Lords of their Lordships' assent to certain Bills,

Mr. Sheridan rose to bring forward a Vote of Thanks to the Volunteers of the United Kingdom, who, he said, had come forward with a degree of alacrity and spirit, which, while it truly characterised them as free British subjects, reflected immortal honour upon their names. The Hon. Gentleman entered into a review of the nature of Volunteer Corps in their several departments; and particularly hoped that the Volunteers would adopt such a dress as would be cheap and plain, but which would be the manly and honourable distinction of the Defenders of their Country. He hoped to see it universally worn by all ranks and conditions of men, not only upon drill, but in the common occupations of life, as was the case in Ireland. With regard to the exercise of the Volunteers, it was necessary that they should be as secluded as possible, till they had attained some degree of regularity, to prevent evil-disposed people from attending to ridicule those who were unacquainted with the use of arms. Mr. Sheridan considered the Volunteer system as the constitutional mode of defending the Country; and, after expressing his hopes that Gentlemen would leave their party dissensions in their seats, and stating that he hoped no peace would be made with the enemy on English ground, concluded by moving, "That the Thanks of the House be given to the Volunteers, through their Officers; and the names of all the Corps, and their numbers, be recorded on the Journals."

General

General Gascoigne said, he heartily concurred in what had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman, and seconded the motion. He exulted in the number of our Volunteer and other forces; and expressed his hopes, that the War would not be confined to defensive operations. He took occasion to censure the establishment of a Corps of Noblemen and Gentlemen, attended by servants, which was indeed altogether ludicrous. This was a moment when every man should serve where he could do it most effectually. The personages who composed this association, the General said, might be much better employed in the other branches of military service.

Mr. Windham said, he had been accused of disparaging the Volunteers, but this he denied: he did indeed prefer the Regulars. He thought the motion premature, as it bestowed the most solemn honours that the British Legislature could give upon men who, too generally, had hitherto only sought a refuge from compulsory service. Mr. Windham then went over his usual grounds of censure against Ministers; and, after an attack upon Mr. Sheridan, he concluded, without giving any positive opposition to the motion.

The Secretary at War replied to Mr. Windham, and a debate ensued, in which Mr. Wilberforce and Colonel Craufurd took a part. They disapproved the present system of volunteering, and argued against the mixing of the classes; as the young and able were fettered with the old and infirm.—The Colonel thought the Thanks of the House ought not to be voted to those who had merely discharged the first of their duties in volunteering.

Lord Hawkesbury supported the motion.

Mr. Sheridan closed the debate, by a reply to the objections of Mr. Windham and Colonel Craufurd; after which the motion was agreed to, *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan then moved, "That the Thanks which had been voted should be transmitted to the different Lords Lieutenants of Counties, to be communicated to the Volunteer Corps."—Agreed; *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan next moved, "That there be laid before the House, previous to the next Session of Parliament, Returns of all the Volunteer Corps, in order that they might be inserted in the Journals, and transmitted to posterity."—Agreed, *nem. con.*

THURSDAY, AUG. 11.

Colonel Hutchinson called the attention of the House to the situation of Ireland; and observed, that though he was

convinced of the power of this country to repel invasion and repress rebellion; yet the system by which Ireland was governed was extremely erroneous, and nothing but reformation could preserve that country to this. He condemned the sapineness and delay of Ministers, in bringing forward measures to ameliorate the condition of the people, and conciliate their affections, notwithstanding that Ireland had made such great advances towards improvement. He earnestly recommended the state of the poor to be taken into immediate consideration; for the miseries of the mass of the people were indescribable. It was not unusual to see a man going to pay 30 or 40l. rent in several parts of Ireland, whose naked toes appeared through his shattered brogues, and whose hair, matted with the foot of his cabin, stared through the remains of a hat. He implored Government not to pursue the abominable system of indiscriminate coercion; and concluded a most impressive speech with moving, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that such information be laid before this House as his Majesty may have received respecting the late rebellious outrages in Ireland, and the present state of that country."

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that the speech of the mover bore no analogy to the motion; the result of which would be to make a considerable portion of the people dissatisfied with their connexion with this country. He should therefore resist the motion.

Mr. W. Elliot expressed his astonishment that Government did not communicate more information relative to the late insurrection; for if Ministers were informed of its approach, they were highly culpable for not having prevented it. He protested against a separation till farther information was presented.

Lord Castlereagh justified all the proceedings of Government with regard to Ireland.

Mr. Windham spoke in favour of the motion: contended that Government had been taken by surprise; and accused Ministers with having caused the rebellion by their tardiness.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a refutation of the charges of Mr. Windham; and was supported by the Attorney General: when, after a long reply from Mr. Hutchinson, the question was put, and negatived without a division.

FRIDAY, AUG. 12.

[See the proceedings in the HOUSE OF LORDS.]

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 24.

Copy of a Letter from Sir James Saumarez, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart dated on board his Majesty's Ship Cerberus, off Granville, the 15th instant.

SIR,

I beg you will please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, having been joined by the Terror bomb on the 8th, and the Sulphur on the 12th instant, I embarked on board his Majesty's ship Cerberus, and sailed from Guernsey Roads the following morning, with the Charwell and Carteret cutters in company.

It blowing a strong breeze from the eastward, it was not until Tuesday evening I was enabled to get off Granville, when, having had an opportunity to reconnoitre the enemy's gun-vessels and other craft within the pier, and the different batteries by which they were protected, I anchored in the Cerberus as near shore as the tide would admit, having only sixteen feet at low water. At eleven the Terror came up; but having also grounded, it was not until two o'clock that Captain Harding was enabled to place his ship in the position assigned to her, which he did in a most judicious manner, and opened a brisk fire from his two mortars, which was returned from the mortar and gun batteries on the heights near the town, and also from some guns on the pier, and the gun-vessels placed in the entrance.

From the number of well-directed shells thrown from the Terror into the pier, and parts of the town, I am persuaded they must have done very considerable damage. The fire was kept up till after five o'clock, when I thought it advisable to recall the Terror, and anchored with this ship and the Charwell a short distance further from the town.

The Sulphur bomb, whose bad sailing prevented her from beating up, joined shortly after, and also anchored. The loss on this occasion was two men wounded by splinters on board the Terror.

A few shells were thrown in the evening, but the tide prevented the ships getting sufficiently near, to be attended with much effect.

This morning the squadron were under sail before dawn of day, and all circumstances concurred to enable them to take their respective stations with the utmost precision; the two mortar vessels opened a brisk and well-directed fire soon after five o'clock, which was unremittingly kept up until half past ten, when the falling tide rendered it necessary to withdraw from the attack. Twenty-two gun-vessels, that had hauled out of the pier, drew up in a regular line, and kept up a heavy fire, jointly with the batteries around the port, without doing much execution.

The Cerberus, after getting under sail, grounded on one of the sand-banks, and remained above three hours before she floated; nine of the gun-boats, perceiving her situation, endeavoured to annoy her, and kept up a heavy fire upon her for some time, but were silenced by the Charwell and Kite, and also by the fire from the Sulphur and Terror bombs, and by the carronade launch of the Cerberus, under the orders of Lieutenant Mansell, assisted by the Eling and Carteret, which obliged them to take shelter in their port.

In the performance of this intricate service I cannot too highly applaud the zeal and persevering exertions of all the Officers and men under my orders; and I should not do justice to the merits of Captain Selby, was I not to acknowledge the able assistance I have received from him since I have had the honour of being in his ship. The steadiness and good conduct of all the Officers and men in the Cerberus, during the time the ship was aground, also do them infinite credit.

The various services on which Captain McLeod, of the Sulphur, and Captain Hardinge, of the Terror, have been employed this war, are already sufficiently known; but I will venture to assert, that in no instance can they have displayed greater zeal and gallantry than on the present occasion; and great praise is also due to Lieutenant Macartney and Lieutenant Smith, and the parties of artillery embarked on board the respective bomb-vessels. It is not possible to ascertain the damages the enemy have sustained on this occasion; but as, during the bombardment, very few (if any) of the shells missed taking effect,

effect, they must have been very considerable.

I am, &c.

J. SAUMAREZ.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Owen, of his Majesty's Ship the Immortalité, to the Right Hon. Lord Keith, transmitted to the Admiralty by Rear-Admiral Montagu, in the Downs.

*His Majesty's Ship Immortalité,
off Saint Vallery en Caux,
Sept. 14, 1803.*

MY LORD,

In obedience to the order of Rear-Admiral Montagu, I, at eight o'clock this morning, in company with the Perseus and Explosion bombs, commenced an attack on the batteries which protect the town of Dieppe, and vessels building there (in number seventeen).

The firing was continued on both sides till past eleven, when the lee-tide making strong, and the town having taken fire badly in one place, and slightly in two others, I caused the bombs to weigh, and proceeded with them off St. Vallery en Caux, where they are constructing six vessels, and at three in the afternoon opened our fire at that place for an hour. The enemy was for the most part driven from their batteries, the inhabitants flying to the country; and, judging from the direction in which many of the shells burst, they must have suffered much.

On a service of this nature we cannot expect to escape unhurt; I have, however, pleasure in reporting to your Lordship, that although the enemy's fire, especially from Dieppe, which is very strong in batteries, was heavy and well-directed, and that many of their shot took effect, our loss has been but small; the Perseus has one man missing, and the Serjeant of Artillery is slightly wounded. The Boatswain of this ship and three seamen were bruised by splinters, but did not leave their quarters; the other damage, but that not material, is confined chiefly to the rigging.

The manner of executing my instructions, and the judgment shewn in placing and managing the bomb-vessels, entitle Captain Methuist and Captain Paul to my best and warmest thanks; their conduct has been every thing I wish, and they speak highly of the Officers and detachments of the royal artillery embarked with them, as well as of

the Officers and men of their respective crews. My opinion of the First Lieutenant of this ship, Charles F. Payne, is already known to your Lordship, and his conduct this day, as well as that of the other Lieutenants, Officers, and men, without exception, has fully justified the reports I have made your Lordship concerning them on former occasions, who have the honour to be, &c.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

*Right Hon. Lord Keith,
K. B. &c.*

[This Gazette likewise contains letters, with accounts of the capture of l'Oiseau French cutter privateer, of 10 guns and 68 men, by the Argo, Captain Hallowell; and of the l'Espoir privateer, 6 guns and 32 men, by the hired cutter Joseph. Lieutenant Gibbons; with the recapture, by the same, of the Two Friends, from Mogadore to London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Honourable Lord Keith. K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Monarch, off Broadstairs, the 25th Instant.

SIR,

I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter which I have received from Rear-Admiral Montagu, and one which was addressed to him by Mr. Joseph Thomas, the Master of the Princess Augusta hired armed cutter, of 8 three-pounder guns and 25 men, reporting the particulars of an engagement between that vessel and two Dutch armed schooners, in which Lieutenant Scott, her Commanding Officer, has been killed. The resistance made by the Princess Augusta to so superior a force, does great credit to the gallant but unfortunate Officer who commanded her, as well as to the Master and her crew.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Utrecht, in the Downs, Sept. 23.

MY LORD,

The Princess Augusta hired armed cutter arrived at Dover this evening; her Lieutenant, J. W. Scott; Gunner, William Lavender; and Boatswain, William Cornelius; being slain in battle on the 20th instant, in combat with two Dutch schooners, the one mounting

ing 12 guns and 70 men, the other 3 guns and 50 men.

The Lieutenant, in his dying moments, recommended the Master to fight the cutter bravely, and to tell the Admiral he did his duty.

These expressions, my Lord, in the moments of dissolution, will endear his memory to his countrymen; and, whilst those more immediately connected with him sigh at the recollection of their loss, they will have the consolation to reflect, that he fell gloriously in his country's cause, expiring with the heroism of a British Officer.

Two seamen, Crump and Rose, are also wounded; the former with a ball in the thigh, the latter with a ball above the ankle.

The Princess Augusta, your Lordship will recollect, is one of the smallest cutters under your Lordship's command, being about 70 tons.

The conduct of Joseph Thomas, the Master, and the crew of this little vessel, fighting bravely after the loss of their Officer, and beating off two vessels of such superior force, merits more encomium than my pen is enabled to express.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT MONTAGU.

His Majesty's hired Cutter Princess Augusta, Joseph Thomas, Master.

SIR,

Saturday, September 24, three hours four minutes P. M. I landed at Dover, not being able to get into the Downs this tide. After delivering orders from Lord Keith to his Majesty's ships cruising off Helvoetsluys, Texel, and the entrance of the Elbe, on Tuesday, the 20th instant, at five P. M., Texel bearing S. W. distance fifteen leagues, saw two schooners in the S. W. bearing down towards us, under English colours; got all clear for action, suspecting them to be enemies. At half past six P. M. they hauled down their English colours, and hoisted Dutch; then, being within hail, asked, What sloop we was? Lieutenant Scott answered, Princess Augusta; the largest, which hailed, being to windward, gave us a broadside, which killed our gunner and boat-swain, and wounded Lieutenant Scott in the shoulder, who died the next morning, at forty-five minutes past nine A. M., with his wound. We then returned our broadside at the largest, which mounted 12 guns, and

had on board seventy men, who endeavoured to board us several times to windward, which was the larboard side. The smallest, which mounted 8 guns, and had on board 50 men, agreeable to the number we saw on deck, which came up under our lee and gave us his broadside, then endeavoured to board us; but after an hour's engagement, close quarters, with the largest one's bowsprit over our stern several times, by the assistance of the Mate and exertion of the crew we beat them off; but our rigging and hull being much damaged, and having two men killed and three wounded, out of our small number, we were not able to renew the action.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOSEPH THOMAS.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 1.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Montagu to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Utrecht, Downs, 28th September 1803.

SIR,

Inclosed I have the honour to transmit a duplicate of intelligence received from Captain Jackson, of the Autumn, the original being transmitted to the Commander in Chief.

I am, &c.

R. MONTAGU.

His Majesty's Sloop Autumn, off Calais, Sept. 28.

The wind springing up yesterday morning from the eastward, I thought it a proper opportunity to attack the enemy's vessels in Calais, in order that they should not get them up the harbour, out of the reach of our fire: I waited till it was half ebb in the harbour, at which time they take the ground; we then bore up, and, after trying and finding out the distance, we anchored—the bombs to the N. E. of the town, the other part of the Squadron abreast of the town and pier-heads, to draw the enemy's fire as much as we could from the bombs, so as not to prevent their acting. After we anchored abreast of the town and pier head battery, the enemy opened their fire on us from all directions; amongst which, I found they had mortars: the first shell fell within a ship's length of us, and burst under water; our vessels at that time were so close, that I thought there was a great probability some of their shells might fall on board.

board, when I found our shot (though they all reached the pier heads) would not go so far up as their ships; I therefore made the signal to weigh, and open to a greater distance, remaining at anchor myself. The Squadron has been very fortunate in receiving no damage from the enemy's fire. The bombs were now keeping up a well-directed fire, many of the shells evidently falling in the midst of their gun-boats; the shells that fell over the boats went into the town, and must have done great damage; the east end of the town appeared to be on fire for some time.

From the enemy's boats and vessels being covered under the land, it was impossible to judge what damage they sustained, but it must have been considerable; it now came off to blow so fresh from the N. E. that the springs would not hold the ship against the wind and tide; the Tartarus' anchor having given way, I was obliged to make the signal to discontinue their fire.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. JACKSON.

Rear-Admiral Montagu,
Downs.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Minister of War, Alex. Berthier, has made a report to the First Consul on the French standards kept from Hanover; there are, it seems, nineteen colours and fifteen standards. The report details the different occasions on which each was taken, from the battle of Malplaquet down to the late war, assuming, from their shattered state, that they were uniformly defended with the most obstinate bravery. The Minister dwells particularly on those that were taken subsequent to the abrogation of the convention of Closter Seven; and takes occasion, from that, to exclaim against our perfidious violation of treaties. The report proposes that these colours shall be hung up in the hall of the Hospital of the Invalids, with this inscription:—

Signa nostris restituit sacris direpta Par-
thorum superbis Possibus.

The *Moniteur* of September 30 contains a long decree, detailing the manner and order of promotion in the corps of sappers and miners. The plan contains nothing remarkable, except that promotion is to commence from the ranks, and that every vacancy is to be filled from the officers next in rank; every candidate for promotion to a higher rank than that which he held, is required not only to possess the knowledge necessary for the degrees through which he has passed, but also those sciences which are necessary for a higher station.

The Italian army, under Murat, has put forth a fulsome address to Buonaparte, with a view of a day's pay, &c. to build a ship of war. The address is full of abuse of the English Cabinet.

Buonaparte has compelled his wretched Cisalpine province, absurdly termed the Italian Republic, to make a formal declaration of war against Great Britain; which ridiculous ceremony was performed on the 20th ult., by sound of trumpet, at Milan.

Mr. Stretton, one of the English gentlemen who are prisoners in France, though upwards of eighty years of age, was made to walk with the other captives, from the prison at Valenciennes to that of Fontainebleau, a distance of 200 miles.

Spain, it is said, has actually purchased its neutrality; but one of the conditions is, to permit French troops to march through its territory, in order to attack Portugal, on the latter's refusal to accede to the terms prescribed by the Chief Consul. One article insisted upon is, "the expulsion of all Englishmen from Portugal, and confiscation of their property."

A letter from Mentz says, that the garrisons in Lorraine, Alsace, and Burgundy, are on their march to the coast, and that three regiments of dragoons have been marched from Hanover to Maastricht, for the same purpose.

The King of Prussia has granted permission to a demi-brigade of French troops to march through his territories, in order to occupy Göttingen.

The Emperor of Germany has formally notified to the Senate of Frankfurt, his determination to observe a strict neutrality in the present contest between France and England.

The Paris Report states, that in Egypt the Mamelukes have joined the rebels.

lious Arnauts, and totally overthrown the Turkish government in that quarter, Alexandria only remained in possession of the latter, which was very soon expected to surrender to the victorious Beys.

They also state, that numerous bodies of troops are marching to the French coast, and that the flat bottom and other vessels, nearly ready for sea, amount to 3000, besides privateers, &c.; that armies are forming in the neighbourhoods of Ghent and St. Omer's; and that the headquarters of the First Consul, with a Special Army of Reserve, of 30,000 men, is to be at Amiens; General Berthier is to be second in command, and Andreossi Chief of the Staff. A General Soult commands at St. Omer's.

A corps of 5000 Italian troops are marching to Paris, to guard the metropolis, while the French army is engaged in the Invasion of England.

OCT. 12. Letters received by the Lisbon Mail brought the unpleasant intelligence, that the English Consul had given official notice to the British merchants resident in that city, to employ every precaution in their power for the preservation of their persons and property, as he could not long answer for the security of either.—The progress of French influence at Lisbon is marked by circumstances which cannot be mistaken. By the same Letters we learn, that General Laines, the French Ambassador, had dined with the Prince Regent, (a circumstance quite unprecedented at the Court of Portugal), and that, on the 29th of last month, one of the General's children was christened at the Royal Palace, the Regent and his Consort being the Sponsors! This is the General Laines who quitted Lisbon, under circumstances that ought for ever to have prevented his return; but who, not long afterwards, was forced again upon the Court of Portugal, and who succeeded in obtaining a complaisant with his most insolent and extravagant demands!

Letters received by this Mail state, that according to intelligence from Madrid, the King of Spain, at the desire of the First Consul of France, had himself ceased to wear the Order of the *Cordon Bleu*; and, by a Royal Proclamation, had forbidden any of the Orders established under the French Monarchy to be worn in the Spanish Dominions. From this we may judge of the influence which the Chief Consul possesses at the Court of Spain.

A letter from Malta, dated the 27th

July, says: "The King's birth-day was celebrated here in a most brilliant manner by our troops and the natives. For several nights the present Grand Master, Thomas (who is now in Sicily, and has rendered himself unpopular and detested at Malta, by saying, 'that if ever he came to enjoy the dignity he would make the Maltese cat hay,') was burnt in effigy, with a bundle of hay under his arm.—The ancient Government is detested by the Maltese, who are delighted at the idea of Malta being kept by the English. The merchants, and lower order of people, who are uncommonly industrious, are getting rich since our arrival.

Accounts from Aleppo, dated July 5, state, that the Whaabs, a sect formed about fifty years since among the Arabs who inhabit the desert between Aleppo and the Persian Gulph, professing the religion of nature, and making prototypes in great numbers by the purity of their doctrine, and the force of arms, have seized on Mecca, which the Pacha of the Caravan was obliged to abandon. The assailants gave way to a general pillage, not sparing even the tomb of Mahomet. They found immense wealth, the Pacha not daring to exasperate them by removing the contents of the warehouses as he retreated. It is said that the Chief of the Whaabs caused all the Mahometans to be massacred, but that he spared the Christians and Jews. The English agent at Bassora is said to have written to the Whaaby Chief, to treat him to respect the Tartars in the English service, in their passage through the Desert. The Whaaby received his presents without any acknowledgment. He answered simply—"I have received your letter. As long as I am at peace with Bassora, your messengers may pass freely."

A Newspaper, called *The Sydney Gazette*, has been established at Botany Bay. The Glatton, lately arrived from thence, performed her voyage from England, and back again, in less than a year.

From New York we have the melancholy intelligence, that the yellow fever has again raged in that city with great violence.

By the *Madras Gazettes* to the 20th of March, we are informed of the complete success of the British arms, in having possessed themselves of the capital of the kingdom of Candy, on the 20th of February. The King and inhabitants fled, carrying off their treasure, and setting fire to the palace and several temples, which were nearly consumed before the British

flames could be effectually checked. The war, in that quarter, is now considered as terminated.

A private letter received over-land, from Fort St. George, East Indies, announces the important intelligence, that, on General Wellesley's taking the field against the Mahrattas, the Mahratta General sent to inform him, that if his march was continued he would burn the capital (Poonah,) to which our army was directing its attention. General Wellesley, however, being determined to effect its capture, made a forced march of sixty miles in one day, and arrived there in

time to prevent the Mahratta General's being apprised of his march. The place was carried without opposition, and the Mahratta Commander had much difficulty in effecting his escape.

This letter announces also the resignation of Lieutenant-General Stuart, as Commander in Chief, and second in Council.

The overland dispatch from India announces the capture of the Dutch Settlement of Ternate, the principal island of the Moluccas. It is chiefly valuable for the excellent spices which it produces.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE King has granted the dignity of a Countess of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to the Right Hon. Henrietta-Laura, Baroness of Bath, (wife of Lieutenant-General Sir James Pulteney, Baronet,) by the name, style, and title, of Countess of Bath, in the county of Somerset, and the dignity of Earl of Bath to the heirs male of her body lawfully begotten.

SEPT. 24. The King's horses, from Hanover, were landed at Perry's dock. They consist of nine black stallions, eleven black mares, two cream-coloured stallions, and eight mares, ten white stallions, and five mares, five moult-coloured stallions, and one mare; and two brown mares; in all, fifty-three. There were, likewise, brought with them, several stallions and mares belonging to the Duke of Cambridge.—With them came thirty grooms, belonging to his Majesty, from Hanover, all, his Majesty's plate from the same place. The horses are to go to Cumberland Lodge, in Windsor Great Park.

28. The King held a Levee at St. James's; when the Field Officers of the ten regiments of City Volunteers were presented to his Majesty by the Lord Mayor.

On the same day, a Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall; at which Sir William Leighton, Knt. and Alderman Shaw, Sheriffs Elect, were sworn into office for the year ensuing.

29. A Common Hall was held, for the purpose of electing a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing; when the show of hands appeared in favour of Messrs. Perring and Ferchard. The former being made choice of by the Court of

Aldermen, he was invested with the gold chain, and returned thanks.

OCT. 2. A fire broke out at the sugar-house of Messrs. Worley, Temple-Back, Bristol; the whole of one wing was entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at 7000*l*.

By the upsetting of a boat at Ramsgate-pier, last week, the following persons were lost: Mr. Charles Iggulden, son of John Iggulden, Esq.; Mr. Durban, Chief Clerk to Mr. Iggulden, Mr. Canney, a Pilot, and Miss Sharpe, daughter of Mr. James Sharpe, bookseller, all of Deal. Miss Durban, wife of the above Mr. Durban, and one of the party, with her face downward, and apparently lifeless, was picked up, and, by timely medical assistance, recovered.

4. Charles Jones, Esq. an Officer in the Army, and Lieutenant Best, of the 48th regiment, being in a room together at Ibbetson's Hotel, Vere-street, and preparing to set out for the country, the former took up a pistol, to shew Mr. Best how he would serve a highwayman, if they met one on their intended journey; when, unfortunately, the pistol went off, and killed Mr. Best. Coroner's verdict, *Accidental Death*.

By accounts from Liverpool, we learn the loss of the ship *Victory*, Captain Morrison, of that port: whilst going out of port, she struck on the West-end of the Hoyle, fifty-nine persons were on board, of whom only twenty-two were saved. The Captain was among the drowned. She was a remarkably fine vessel.

An official account of the loss of the ship *Nautilus*, wrecked on the Ladronee, has been received from Madras, by the *Dover Castle*; twenty-seven of the crew

are said to be lost, together with the Captain and Chief Mate; nineteen are saved. Seven of the crew perished for want of food.

Some precautionary measures have been adopted respecting Spain and Portugal: The ships of those nations, or vessels bound to their ports, are not permitted to clear out from England.

6. On a rope being thrown out to fasten to the Jetty, from a vessel in the harbour of Hull, it caught the Captain by the leg, just below the knee, stripped the muscles and flesh from the bone, and tore his foot entirely off. The Captain died soon after.

Last week, a Clerk to Messrs. Bennett, brewers, at Enfield, fell into a vessel of wort, and was suffocated.

19. Being the day appointed for a General Fast, the different Volunteer Corps of the Kingdom attended at their principal parish-churches, and heard sermons appropriate to the solemn occasion.

The Lord Mayor and Aldermen attended at St. Paul's; at which also assembled, the Royal Artillery Company, the 3d regiment of Loyal London Volunteers, and the City Cavalry. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Hutchins.

The second battalion of the Queen's Own, or Queen's Royal Volunteers, assembled under the command of Major Wilson, on their parade in Mr. Holland's field. They then marched down to Ranelagh, where they joined Lord Hobart and Colonel Robinson, together with the first battalion, under Major Rollaston. The whole regiment afterwards mustered in the Rotunda to attend divine service. The prayers were read by Mr. Butler, junior; and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Weeden Butler, Chaplain to the Duke of Kent. Mr. Watts presided at the organ. After the sermon, the numerous congregation joined in that noble composition, "*God save the King*". At least 3000 spectators attended.

20. A Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall; when J. Sylvester, Esq. Common Serjeant, was unanimously elected to the office of Recorder, vacant by the decease of Sir J. Rolfe.—A Common Council was afterwards held; when W. Newman, Esq. was elected Solicitor, in the room of J. Bushness, Esq. Comptroller.

Preparations, vast and various, are going forward in every quarter to resist the

invasion.—Troops marching to every direction, and the Volunteers perfecting in discipline.—On the Coast, every Officer is at his post.—Lord Cavan, in the Isle of Wight, ordered not to sleep out of the Island.—No military officer is for the future to be permitted to leave his camp or barracks for more than two hours on any pretence whatever.—The three Military Divisions of Essex are under the following command: Colchester, General Sir James Craig, K. B.; Chelmsford, Hon. Major-General Finch; and Danbury, Major-General Beckwith.

Letters from Dover, and the other out-ports, represent the preparations of the enemy for the invasion of this Country as being carried on upon a large scale, and reduced to an absolute system. The only mischief which the enemy can effect against this Country, is the *system* of delay and protraction.

The following account of the distances from the principal enemy's ports, to those of England and Ireland, may not be uninteresting at the present time:—Distance, from Brett to Galway, 180 leagues; to the Shannon, 150, to Bantry Bay, 115; to Cork and Kinsale, 100; to Plymouth, 60; to Torbay, 70; Cherbourg to Portsmouth, 26; Havre to Newhaven, 29; Abbeville to Pevensey, 27; Boulogne to Rye, 14; Calais to Dover, 7; Dunkirk to Deal and Margate, 14; Flushing to the Nore, 35; Helyoethuys to Harwich, 30; Texel to Yarmouth, 36.

The line of batteries, constructing by the numerous working parties of the Guards, on the heights of 'bir Henry Mildmay's park, at Moultham Hall, in Essex, are nearly completed, they are very formidable works, and fully command the town of Chelmsford, with the great turnpike road, which is to be the only one unbroken up in that county, in case of invasion.

A line of intrenchments, or breast-works, for the protection of the metropolis, on the southern side, has been drawn out, to which Lord Cathcart has given his approbation. It will commence at Blackheath, pass over Nun's Hill, Peuge Common, and Norwood, and re-approach the Thames between Wandsworth and Battersea. The work upon this line will not be immediately formed, but repairs have been required by the Government of the number of artificers and labourers in the neighbourhood, who can

can be employed upon them in case of emergency, and plans of them have been deposited with proper persons in the different parishes. It has been thus ascertained, that the whole could be shown up at a very short notice.

All the Mangate Packets are taken up by Government, and are to be converted into armed cutters. They are to be manned by the Sea Fencibles, who, in the Isle of Thanet, amount to above 500 men, and are extremely well disciplined.

At Chatham, six soldiers of the Army of Reserve were this week adjudged, by a Court Martial, to receive 1000 lashes each for desertion.

The returns which have been already made to Lord Harrington, of the Volunteers within his District, amount to 20,300 men, and there are twenty-four Companies that have not yet made any return. The whole number of the District cannot be less than 30,000 men.

The articles with which the Volunteers have been ordered to provide themselves, preparatory to their being brigaded, are, knapsacks, haversacks, canteens of tin or pewter, flannel shirts, ditto drawers, razors, soap and brushes, shoe-brushes and blacking-ball, worked socks or stockings, toraging-caps, knives, forks, and spoons, combs, and pipe-clay balls.

CURIOUS RETURN OF A QUAKER UNDER THE DEFENCE ACT.—*He was led as a lamb to the slaughter; and, as a sheep before his shears is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.*—"I am a Christian, and profess to believe in the gospel of Christ, the precepts, nature, and spirit of which gospel lead me to be persuaded, that, like my Master, Jesus, the Prince of Peace, I ought to suffer all things, to love all men, and to kill none—therefore no martial service is to be expected from

JOHN SMITH.

Torbock-street, Liverpool,
14th of the 8th Month, 1803.

A letter from the Secretary at War, to the Lords Lieutenants of Counties, urges and explains the various objects of establishment, discipline, and service, of the Volunteer Corps, and the necessary steps to be taken therein. The Attorney and Solicitor Generals' opinion have likewise been taken on the subject of *exemptions*; their meaning will be found better explained by the following paragraph contained in the regulations issued by the Adjutant General, than in the technical language of the law:

"All effective Members of Volunteer Corps and Companies, accepted by his Majesty, are entitled to the exemptions from ballot allowed by 24 Geo. III. c. 66, and 43 Geo. III. c. 121, provided that such persons are regularly stationed in the militia or to be kept in so the Lord Lieutenant or Clerk of the General Meetings of his County, at the times, in the manner, and certified upon honour, by the Commandant, in the form prescribed by these Acts and Schedules thereto annexed."

The Letter of the Secretary at War concludes thus:—

"Whatever difficulties may have attended the execution of these important measures of preparation and defence, it is a great satisfaction to reflect, that they have arisen, in a great measure, from a zeal and alacrity on the part of the people, which have exceeded even the hopes and expectations of the Government. They have proceeded from the spontaneous and unanimous feelings of a high-spirited nation, determined to maintain its independence against the utmost efforts of an insolent and implacable enemy; and pressing forward, instantaneously, with one heart and mind, to uphold the honour of a beloved Sovereign, and to preserve its ancient and invaluable laws and liberties."

On the presentation of the Freedom of the City of Chichester, to the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Richmond, as High Steward of the Corporation, addressed the Royal Highness on the occasion, in an elegant sensible speech; to which his Royal Highness made the following reply:—

"Mr. Mayor, my Lord, and Gentlemen,

"I am much gratified with this mark of your attention to me personally, and still more with the attachment you express to the King and my Family, which have been called to the Throne for the protection of the liberties of these Realms.—I shall strive to merit both, by making the glory and prosperity of my Country my primary object in whatever situation I may be placed. In this struggle, my duty and zeal prompt me to seize every occasion which circumstances will allow me of coming forward, and of showing my anxiety to stand and tall with my Country."

The following speech was made by the Duke of Clarence, to the Tedington Corps:

"My

"My Friends and Neighbours! Wherever our duty calls us, I will go with YOU; FIGHT IN YOUR RANKS; and NEVER RETURN HOME WITHOUT YOU."

Medical advice to Volunteers.—DoEtor Latham, in quality of Physician to the Bloomsbury and Inns of Court Association, has sent a letter to the Commander of the Corps, relative to the means of preserving its health. The following is an extract:

"Inflammations, coughs, dysentery, and fever, are the diseases generally to be expected by us, with others also of less consequence, which may equally arise from unusual and excessive fatigue, from damp and inconvenient accommodation, and from strong and sudden variations of atmosphere. Without a regular and uniform warmth of body, health cannot long be preserved; every gentleman, therefore, should wear a flannel under-waistcoat with sleeves, having a collar buttoning round the neck, and skirts long enough not to be inconvenient; he should have also flannel drawers and woollen stockings, and be provided either with a cloth cap, or with what is commonly called a Welch wig: things, at first view, perhaps, of small moment, but when he sleeps upon the ground, or rests long upon his arms, or is employed on other frequent occasions of cold and laborious duty, of infinite comfort and importance to him.

"After a long and fatiguing march, or any other great exertion, every gentleman should, if practicable, change that part of his dress which may be wet or uncomfortable; but as this cannot often be done, he should walk about gently for a convenient time, and not suffer his body to

cool rapidly; nor should he lie down until it has regained, or is put into a situation of regaining, its usual temperature; and he will recollect, that warm diluting nourishment is, under such circumstances, preferable to strong liquors. And, in contemplation also of a day of danger and fatigue, I would wish him to be reminded, that spirituous liquors raise a man for a short time above his level, only to sink him afterwards into a lower state of real inefficiency.—A cool head always produces a steady, resolute, and determined hand; and as this is a contest in which all the faculties of mind and body must be exerted, against an insidious, faithless, and insolent enemy, you must not hereafter have the mortification of reflecting, that, in any individual of the B. I. C. A. there should have been the least defect or failure in the energies of either.

"The above general plan will for the most part secure the health of the corps; but as disease must, notwithstanding, unavoidably happen, application should be made at its very commencement to the proper Medical Officer: for as in the B. I. C. A. we are all convinced that there never will be any skulking, I should wish to see the soldier as soon as he complains, that the opportunity of early relief may not be lost, and that he may thereby the sooner be restored to his place in the ranks again."

DUBLIN, Oct. 3. Mcintosh the Rebel, was executed in Patrick-street; and Thomas Keenan, another of the insurgents, was convicted, and received sentence of death. He was executed the next day. Keenan, according to the evidence adduced upon his trial, was one of the wretches concerned in the atrocious murder of Lord Kilwarden.

MARRIAGES.

LEUTENANT GEORGE LEABON, of the 9th foot, to Mrs. Elizabeth Oxenham.

The Rev. George Becker to Miss Diggle.

William Jerningham, esq. of Cossig,

Norfolk, to Miss Wright, of Fitzwalters, Essex.

William North Skinner, esq. to Miss Parlow.

William St. Julien Arabin, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miss Meux.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 27.

THE Rev. Samuel Smalbrooke, D.D. canon residentiary of Lichfield, and rector of Wem, in the county of Salop.

He was the youngest son of the late Bishop Smalbrooke, and of Christ Church, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M.A. 1742, B. and D. D. 1771.

SEPT.

SEPT. 18. At Nine Elms, Surrey, in his 84th year, Mr. Thomas Denham, formerly of Foster-lane, London.

16. Mr. Thomas Wilson, of Upper Thames-street.

Mr. Thomas Blades, of Conduit-street, Bond-street.

17. At Huntingdon, the Rev. Castell Sherard, of Sidney College, Cambridge, B. A. 1755, M. A. 1759.

The Rev. Thomas Friesland, vicar of Balchurich, in the county of Salop.

Lately, at Topham, Mr. B. Follet, merchant.

21. At Rotherhithe, aged 67, Lieutenant John Griffith, of the royal navy.

At Gowrie House Barrack, Perth, Major Andrew Schalch, of the royal artillery.

22. Lady Anne Elizabeth Somerset, youngest daughter of the Duke of Beaufort.

At Pimlico, John Hume, esq. late of the victualling-office.

23. At Clapham, Honorius Com-bould, esq.

Thomas Thompson, jun. esq. of Nottingham-place, Mary-le-bone.

24. Major Thomas Green Clapham, of the 14th regiment of foot.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Sheldon, surgeon.

25. At Clapham, Mr. Calverly Bewicke, chairman of the Sun fire-office.

Lately, in a state of derangement of mind, Joseph Ritten, esq. of Gray's-inn, author and editor of several curious productions, and remarkable as well for his eccentric opinions as for his traditions.

26. Mr. Thomas Taylor Yoxall, of Griffin's Wharf, South-wark.

27. At Guernsey, Captain John Tow, of the 5th regiment of foot.

28. At Turnham-green, in his 81d year, Ralph Griffiths, LL.D. the original institutor of "The Monthly Review," which commenced in May 1749.

At Hammersmith, Lau. Leforest, esq.

29. At Hornden, aged 84, Colonel Monroe, of the royal marines.

30. Mr. John Robertson, formerly an apothecary in Bishopgate-street.

Lately, in Widcomb poor house, Johanna Bowdon, aged 103.

Lately, at Ardfella, in the county of Meath, Peter Ludlow, earl of Ludlow. Born April 2, 1730.

OCT. 2. At Maidenhead, Robt Douglas, esq. of Chertsey.

3. Gerard Fawkener, esq. one of the commissioners of the stamps.

Lately, Mr. Samuel Champness, of the King's chapel, and of the choir of Westminster, and formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

6. Mr. James Wilson, formerly a seedman in West Smithfield.

8. At Clapham Common, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs. Eliz. Milward, relict of the late Mr. William Milward.

10. At Brightelmstone, Mr. Sedgwick, of Drury-lane Theatre.

11. Sir John William Role, recorder of the city of London.

The Right Hon. Henry Somerset, duke of Beaufort, marquis and earl of Worcester, earl of Glamorgan, viscount Groomont, baron Herbert, lord of Ragland, Chepstow, and Gower, and baron Beaufort, of Caldecot Castle. He was born October 16, 1744, and married, April 2, 1766, Elizabeth, second daughter of Admiral B. Cawen, by whom he has left several issue.

Lady Fludyer, widow of Sir Samuel Fludyer, bart.

Robert Burland, esq. aged 65, youngest brother of Sir John Burland, late baron of the exchequer.

At Haslar Hospital, Lieutenant W. De Busk, aged 28.

12. William Smith, esq. of Bryanstone-street, treasurer of the ordnance.

13. Lieutenant Christopher Guile, of the North Gloucestershire militia, brother of Sir W. Guile, bart.

14. At Bath, Viscountess Northland.

18. Captain Thomas Burton, of the royal invalids, aged 94 years. He lost an arm at the battle of Fontenoy, in 1745.

19. Humph. Kyhafton, esq. of Withern.

21. In Hans-place, Soane-street, Captain Patrick Dick, of the royal regiment of artillery.

At Twickenham, Lord Frederick Cavendish, uncle to the duke of Devonshire. He was born August 1729.

22. At Birmington, near Chatham, Mr. George Hulbart, master of the Hospital.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In April last, at Surat, in the East Indies, Daniel Setor, esq. lieutenant-governor and chief of that settlement.

SEPT. 26. At Cabeca de Matochegue, in Portugal, Jedediah Stephens, esq.



Printed by J. Galt, late Bunney and Gold, Fleet-lane, London.

THE European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF RALPH WALKER. And, 2. A VIEW OF CASTLE HOWARD.]

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London:

Printed by J. GILL, Stone-lane, West-Street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. St. John L.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,
No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. FROTHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

VOL. XLIV. NOV. 1803.

U u

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Y. S. and the poem on an *Infant Sister* are too long for our purpose.

The same may be said of Dr. Pette's "*Peasant of the Bay.*"

Several pieces which came too late for this month's Magazine are under consideration.

Osmond is informed, that we cannot promise the insertion of his *Remarks*, &c. until we have the whole of the MS. under our consideration.

Batavia came too late for insertion this month.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from November 12, to November 19.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	59	8	35	0	27	10	30	7	35
										Kent	60	4	46	0	29	6	31	4	39	4
										Suffex	54	4	00	0	30	7	29	8	43	6
										Suffolk	54	3	00	0	23	9	25	4	30	1
										Cambrid.	52	10	00	0	21	2	20	3	31	5
										Norfolk	51	6	32	8	23	5	23	5	33	0
										Lincoln	52	11	00	0	26	1	23	2	36	3
										York	53	4	37	2	16	6	24	4	40	8
										Durham	50	3	00	0	26	8	22	11	0	0
										Northum.	48	10	38	0	22	9	23	4	00	0
										Cumberl.	54	5	36	0	26	10	22	2	00	0
										Westmor.	58	4	44	6	27	8	24	2	00	0
										Lancash.	59	3	00	0	28	8	28	8	40	1
										Cheshire	54	5	00	0	30	6	18	4	00	0
										Gloucest.	49	8	00	0	24	4	24	5	41	2
										Somerset	55	4	00	0	27	11	22	8	40	1
										Monmouth.	53	0	00	0	24	6	0	00	0	0
										Devon	57	9	00	0	23	11	22	6	00	0
										Cornwall	56	10	00	0	28	6	23	9	00	0
										Dorset	53	5	00	0	25	6	26	0	45	0
										Hants	52	11	00	0	25	10	25	1	39	7
										WALES										
										N. Wales	58	0	00	0	24	10	18	3	00	0
										S. Wales	58	8	00	0	00	0	16	0	00	0

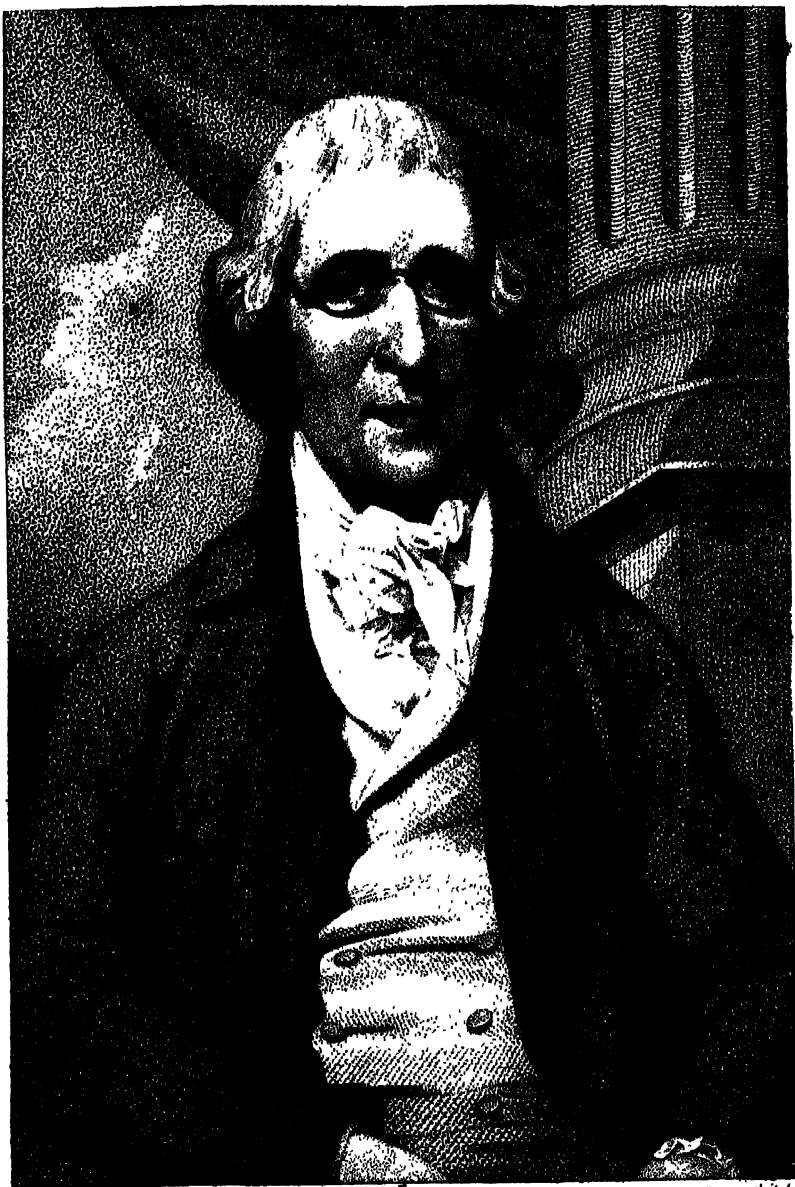
VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Oct. 29	30.20	46	N	Fair	Nov. 12	29.00	49	W	Rain
30	30.16	46	N	Ditto	13	29.41	48	SW	Ditto
31	30.14	45	N	Ditto	14	29.67	48	SW	Ditto
Nov. 1	30.27	46	E	Ditto	16	29.44	49	S	Fair
2	30.30	45	E	Ditto	16	29.22	52	S	Rain
3	30.33	41	N	Ditto	17	29.37	46	WSW	Fair
4	30.15	38	N	Ditto	18	29.43	44	W	Ditto
5	29.65	39	SE	Ditto	19	29.27	43	N	Rain
6	29.31	42	SE	Rain	20	29.20	44	NE	Fair
7	29.50	46	S	Fair	21	29.12	44	E	Rain
8	29.40	54	S	Rain	22	29.08	46	S	Ditto
9	29.14	52	SE	Ditto	23	29.37	40	SW	Rain
10	28.70	54	SSW	Ditto	24	29.67	44	W	Fair
11	28.61	53	S	Ditto	25	29.72	42	W	Ditto



Robertson del.

Rodley sculp.

Ralph Walker



Pub by Jas. Asperne

32, Cornhill Dec. 7, 1808

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR NOVEMBER 1803.

ACCOUNT OF RALPH WALKER, ~~ESQ.~~

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IT must be obvious to our readers, that there is always a difficulty in procuring biographical sketches of living characters; and we are sorry to say that, after all our endeavours, we have been able to collect but a very partial, if not an incorrect, outline of the incidents of the life of the Gentleman whose portrait forms the frontispiece to this number of our work.

All we can at present learn is, that Mr. Walker is the son of a farmer, was born in the neighbourhood of Stirling, in Scotland, and was named after the brave and ever-to-be-lamented General, Sir Ralph Abercrombie. The first rudiments of his education he received at the village of Dollars, from which place he was removed to the town of Stirling, where, under the tuition of Mr. Manson, he was instructed in navigation and the general elements of the mathematics.

From Mr. W.'s own evidence before the House of Commons, we learn, that from the year 1768 to 1783 he pursued a nautical life; that for the last ten years of this time he commanded ships in the American, Baltic, and West India trades; when, in 1783, his connexions led him to settle as a planter in Jamaica. While in this last employment, his plantation did not occupy the whole of his time, and he had leisure to turn his attention to the improvements of the machinery necessary for the plantations, and obtained a patent from the Assembly of the Island for an improved sugar mill, and a machine for pulping and cleaning coffee.

Although he had, from the time of his settling in Jamaica, relinquished the nautical profession, he had never lost sight of what he considered improvements in navigation.

Having made considerable improvements in the mariner's compass, and in particular having discovered a method of ascertaining the exact variation of any place by means of one observation, and without any calculation whatever. This improvement attracted the attention of General Williamson, then Governor of the Island, and Admiral Ford, Commander in Chief on the station, who strongly recommended to Mr. Walker to return to England, and lay his improvements before the Lords of the Admiralty and Board of Longitude. With this intention he left Jamaica in 1793; and having submitted his improvements, as above recommended, was ordered to have his instruments tried, and experiments made with them, on board several of his Majesty's ships, particularly the *Queen*, Admiral Gardner, the *Glory*, Admiral Murray, and the *Invincible*, Admiral Macbride, with the latter of whom Mr. Walker was at sea on a cruise for some months off the Coast of France. At the same time, Mr. Wales, late of Christ's Hospital, was ordered to carry on a set of experiments with the instruments on shore. The result of the whole was that very satisfactory certificates of the utility of the improvements were returned to the Lords of the Admiralty and Board of Longitude, who granted Mr. Walker a very liberal premium; and the Commissioners of his Majesty's

Navy have ordered Mr Walker's compasses to be made use of in the Navy ever since.

In describing these improvements, Mr. Walker has been led to publish the explanations, with tables of the variation for the Northern Atlantic, and all places adjoining thereto; which tables are now in general use; and we understand he has now prepared materials for extending these tables over the Southern, Atlantic, Indian, and Pacific Oceans.

In 1795 and 1796, while Mr. Walker was employed in bringing his improvements upon the compass into general use, the project of making wet docks for the better accommodation of the increased trade and shipping of the port of London was under the consideration of Parliament, and a Committee of the House of Commons, to whom this business was referred, having signified their intention to receive plans from Engineers for that purpose, Mr. Walker was induced to turn his attention to the subject, and upon the 7th of April 1796 he presented his plan.

In doing this, Mr. Walker must assuredly have laboured under difficulties which none of the other Engineers were subject to. Being almost a stranger in the country, without the support of a single member of the Committee, and even without any works in this country of his executing, from which an opinion of his merits as an Engineer could be deduced, his plan was submitted to Parliament, depending solely on its own merit.

Mr. Walker's plan, along with all the others which were presented, was, by the Committee, referred to the Elder Brethren of the Trinity House for their opinion; and the following is their report upon it:

"The Elder Brethren of the Trinity House are of opinion, that this plan would have every effect in regard to the navigation and stationing of shipping coming to the port of London, and it would be attended with great advantages to the trade thereof, as it proposes to establish a wet dock in the properest place for accommodation, without the necessity of employing lighters, secures property and revenue, and leaves room in the River for other ships to deliver at the present

quays, so as not to deprive them of a sufficiency of business. It would not be injurious to the King's Dock at Deptford, or otherwise; nor would navigation be injured by it; but, on the contrary, may be improved to the utmost extent."

The above report being delivered in to the Committee, the Committee reported to the House of Commons as follows:

"This plan is submitted on its own intimicements to recommend it, without patronage, and with no evidence in its favour or disapprobation, saving the Trinity House, to whom it was referred; and the brethren of that Corporation give it the most unqualified approbation on every requisite to the accommodation of trade and navigation to the port of London."

Preceding the session of 1798 and 1799, George Hibbert and Robert Milingan, Esqrs., with a great majority of the principal West India Merchants and Planters in the City of London, seeing the opposition which was made to Docks for the trade in general, and fearing lest the West India trade, which called most loudly for relief, would be precluded from the accommodation of docks, it was proposed by them, in conjunction with the Corporation of the City of London, to apply to Parliament for an Act to construct Docks, which should have for their particular object the accommodation of the West India trade, and they appointed Mr. Walker to be their Engineer for carrying the bill through Parliament, designing their plans, and carrying the works into execution. Although he has not been bred to the profession of an Engineer, he has found no difficulty in designing and constructing the most difficult parts of the works in a secure and substantial manner. Of this his design for a double turning bridge over the entrance into the Docks at Blackwall, being the first of the kind, may be adduced as a specimen.

In this situation Mr. Walker still continues; and we understand, that as the great object of the West India Docks is now accomplished, namely, the Dock for unloading inwards, he is now engaged as Engineer upon several other extensive works of the same nature in this country.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER IX.

Tempus mea possessio ; tempus meus ager.—MOTTO OF JEROME CARDAN.

PHYSICIANS agree, that many disorders of the body arise from inactivity ; and moralists have applied the same remark, with equal truth, to the mind. Indeed, our mental faculties receive more injury from this source than our corporeal, and the cause is evident. The body may rest, and the only injury it receives is from the too long duration of its inactivity ; but mental inactivity is only a figurative expression, the mind never ceases its operations, and when not employed on subjects of utility, will be on subjects either directly or indirectly injurious. Æolus's simile of the bow was just, as far as he carried the comparison, but extend its limits, and it ceases to be applicable. The bow by too much tension loses its elasticity, and so will the mind ; but the bow by being long relaxed is improved, while the mind is considerably impaired. How wisely, then, has Nature implanted in us a certain principle, which renders us uneasy when either our mind or body is in a state of inactivity. Happiness, we find by experience, depends on employment ; and how to employ every moment advantageously, is certainly a question deserving of serious consideration. This question I shall endeavour, in the present Essay, to answer.

The greatest part of mankind are compelled by fortune to perform some certain duty, by which they are to subsist, or obtain independence ; consequently a great portion of their time is not at their own disposal. It is, however, absolutely necessary for our health that some time should be allotted for recreation. A temporary relaxation gives both mind and body fresh vigour. Unhappy is that slave to business who has no such leisure time ; but doubly unhappy is he who possesses it, and is at a loss in what manner it should be employed ; yet, if we look around us, we shall see many such deplorable instances of folly. Let us endeavour to correct their mistakes.

Various are the methods of employing vacant time, almost as various as the tempers or dispositions of man-

kind. This variety may, however, be divided into two classes, viz. amusements which are beneficial, and amusements which are injurious. Under one of these heads, I think, all recreations may be placed. At first thoughts, I know we are apt to consider some amusements perfectly innocent, as it is termed, neither mischievous nor beneficial, but when we reflect that they cause us to waste our invaluable time, we cannot be longer in doubt under which head to class them.

In making choice of an amusement, we must, in a great measure, be determined by the nature of our chief employment. If our aim is to relax the mind, it can only be done by varying the object of its attention :

——“ happily to steer”

From grave to gay, from lively to severe.”

He who leads a sedentary, studious life, must, of course, chuse such recreations as give exercise to the body and light employment to the mind. The flow of his ideas must be accelerated ; while, by mingling in society, he receives that improvement which he is most liable to want. He must learn, by practice, to display with advantage in conversation those intellectual stores which he has been depositing. From studying mankind through “ the spec-tacles of books,” he must now endeavour to study it without their aid, or he will find his knowledge very imperfect. He, on the contrary, who is used to the bustle and exertion of an active life, will find his amusement and improvement, which he should always strive to unite, in study. In books will be obtained that species of knowledge which cannot be obtained in conversation, and which forms such a valuable addition to the enjoyments of life.

When we reflect on the shortness of life, it surely requires no other arguments to persuade us how necessary it is to employ every moment beneficially. Recreations which do not tend to the improvement of ourselves, or good of our fellow-creatures, are certainly far below the dignity of human nature.

nature. Heaven has endowed us with faculties superior to the rest of the creation; why should we not employ them in a suitable and superior manner? Why should we waste a moment in tedious vacuity, which can be employed with both pleasure and profit? The attainment of knowledge is certainly the most dignified employment, and the one from which we receive the most substantial pleasure. When I say this, I should except the pleasure arising from doing good to others. If our situation in life allows us but a few moments at our own disposal, let us employ those few moments profitably. If our estate is small, let us be more diligent in its cultivation.

Although these remarks are, one would suppose, self-evident, yet how seldom do we see people actuated by them? If we examine the most prevalent amusements we shall find, on the contrary, many of them are mere inventions to *kill time*, without producing pleasure or profit, and sometimes encouraging cruelty and deceit. It would be both needless and impracticable, to scrutinize the merits of every particular recreation, but I shall just cursorily mention objections to two or three which I consider peculiarly unworthy of a rational being.

Hunting, and what are barbarously denominated the "*sports of the field*," I cannot but consider as injurious and degrading in the highest degree. Such employments must harden the heart, and diminish what small share of benevolence Nature has implanted in our breasts. Our laws have wisely ordained, that no butcher shall be allowed to sit as juror upon his fellow countryman; and, I know not any good cause, why a similar law should not exclude from such privileges, those who more culpably, because more wantonly, commit cruelties equal, if not superior, in barbarity. Some have called it a vestige of the savage state, but it does not deserve that name. Man then pursued such employments for subsistence, which formed some apology, but now through mere *sport*: I blush for the present civilized age, when I say the word. Bear and bull-baiting should never be condemned, without the similar amusements of hunting and shooting. Anything is a kindred employment, and if in any thing, exceeds in its evil tendency, as it produces a degree of cruelty as well as cruelty, and has not the

health-invigorating qualities of the others to recommend it. I am sorry such diversions should have found poets to sing their praises; poets, who, of all men, should employ their talents in supporting the cause of benevolence. All poets have not, however, agreed in such a misapplication of their art. The amiable Thomson has condemned such crimes against humanity with an energy suitable to their enormity:

"Upbraid us not, ye wolves! ye tigers tell!"

For hunger kindles you, and lawless want;
But livid fed, in Nature's bounty told,
To laugh at anguish, and rejoice in blood,
Is what your hard bottoms never knew."

AUTUMN, v. 400.

The evil effects of gaming are almost generally allowed; but the effects of an "*innocent game at cards*" are very seldom mentioned. They are not, to be sure, when compared to what I have been just alluding to, of great importance; but I do not think them entirely unworthy of notice. If a game at cards tended to exhilarate the mind, like music or dancing, I should not hesitate to give it my approbation. But as it only serves to destroy time, which might be much better and more pleasantly occupied, I must condemn it as injurious. Of all methods of destroying time, it appears to me the most insipid. If we play for ever so small a sum, we, in some degree, produce covetousness; and if we play for nothing, we destroy the amusement. I might urge against it, that it interrupts conversation, did I not know, the amateurs of card-playing consider, as its chief recommendation, that it interrupts what they are incapable of enjoying. In cards, the dull and the witty, the ignorant and the learned, are equals.

To render these amusements unnecessary, I would advise every one to employ at least some of his leisure time in the cultivation of his mind, that he may not be incapable of conversation. There is another, and more powerful reason, to support this advice. The man who is incapable of drawing amusement from his own mind is really an object of pity. His happiness depends upon the whim and caprice of others. He cannot always command the company of his equals in intellectual endowments, and he is not capable of enjoying that of his superiors.

riers. Besides, there are moments in the life of the most active in which all recreations, depending on external circumstances, are denied. The amateur of cards cannot always meet with his companions; and the sportsman must wait the seasons. How miserable is the state of a person thus situated! His mind, instead of affording him comfort and amusement, is only a source of uneasiness; and the leisure hours, which would make others happy, are thus to him hours of penance. As a contrast to this, let us review the situation of him who has wisely acquired a taste for learning. In company, he is happy in the conversation even of his inferiors in knowledge, because even from them he has acquired the art of drawing instruction. When alone, he is happy in the conversation of his books, and if they are denied him, he is still happy, because possessed of resources which no human power can diminish. Those who have confined their researches even to one branch of science, will find the pleasure arising from it more than commensurate to the trouble it has cost them. How blest is the Botanist or Chemist, compared to the Sportsman or Gamester!

I know it is a very current opinion, that literary pursuits are incompatible with business; but I think the arguments on which it is founded are feeble in the extreme. Every subject that engages the mind in the hours which should be devoted to business, is undoubtedly injurious. "*Je ne fais pas qu'une chose à la fois*," said the celebrated

statesman De Witt, when asked how he was able to dispatch so much business; and the force of the reply must be generally acknowledged. Upon whatever we are employed, let us bestow our whole attention, or we can never hope to succeed. When the sun's rays are concentrated, we find their power much increased; so it is with the powers of the human mind. Let me not then be misunderstood. I recommend literature and science as profitable *leisure* amusements for an active life, but by no means would have them impede the discharge of necessary duties. This must be avoided, whatever be the species of recreation, and not particularly with respect to literature.

Before I conclude, let me obviate another misconception of my meaning which may probably arise. Perhaps some superficial reader may imagine my advice tends to diminish the enjoyments of life. Such a plan, I assure them, is the very reverse of my intentions. I wish to increase them. The sum of my arguments is,—let no time be wasted—let every moment be enjoyed. I consider that time wasted which produces neither pleasure nor improvement. One of these rewards we should never be content until we have obtained, but we should always endeavour to obtain both.

The above remarks occurred to me on the perusal of the letter in my fifth Number; and in offering them to the public, I have discharged my promise.

HERANIO.

Nov. 14, 1803.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The enclosed Letter from Doctor Smollett's Widow falling accidentally into my hands, and being always an admirer of the Doctor's writings; and many matters relating to the Doctor having appeared at various times in the European Magazine, I think you will have no hesitation in giving admittance to the Widow's affecting letter, and in obliging a subscriber from its first publication.

Yours, M. M.

If you were to throw out the Letter from Rome, page 5, July 1798, Vol. XXXIV., in a separate sheet of paper, to meet the public eye, it must at this time have good effects in raising the resentments of every reader. — The Traitor Berthier, therein mentioned, has to command in the army destined for the invasion of England.

Also, Queen Elizabeth's Speech to her Army at Tilbury, and to her Parliament, as introduced in the XXVth Volume of the European Magazine. M. M.

SIR,

THE proofs you have given me of your desire to serve me, lays me under infinite obligations; and in

course, after the trouble you have taken for the benefit of one of the most unfortunate of women, you surely had reason to expect a letter of acknowledgment

judgment and return of thanks to the benevolent persons who generously aided to my relief. Although I have not the honour to be personally known to you, the tender concern you express for my distresses, convinces me of the goodness of your heart for the misfortunes of a fellow creature. To excuse my not answering yours sooner, I can only say, that when I received your kind favour, I was so totally absorbed in grief, from the dismal prospect of necessities in old age, as left me absolutely incapable of the least application. Happily, fortune placed me under the roof of very dear friends, who exerted their power to comfort me, and through their affection I owe my life and present support. Otherwise I must have been abandoned in a foreign country, devoid of all resource. In my despair, I was advised to apply to the public. Flattered by the general character of our nation for deeds of charity, I acquiesced, hoping my sex and age would plead in my behalf, being reduced by an unavoidable calamity, which has entirely ruined me. Alas! I have been misled in my expectations; disappointment seems to attend my

steps. This has truly humbled me, because I have seen many people afflicted in less deplorable circumstances, when they had youth and strength to get a livelihood. Being absent from England, I could not make application to some powerful friends to support my cause. When this is wanting, which is the great wheel of fortune, the unhappy must sink down in oblivion. In short, my obligations are chiefly owing to the merchants of Leghorn, excepting my good friends of Bath, with a few particulars. Be it as it will, I must submit to my fate, hoping God will give me patience to bear his will. I shall take it as a particular favour you would offer my best respects to those good Ladies, my benefactors, and assure them of my eternal remembrance of their compassion. Moreover, I return your sincere thanks for your kind attention. Wishing you health and prosperity, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your most truly obliged and very
humble servant,

ANN SMOLLETT.

Leghorn, Sept. 23, 1783.

*To Mr. Lewis Bull,
at Bath.*

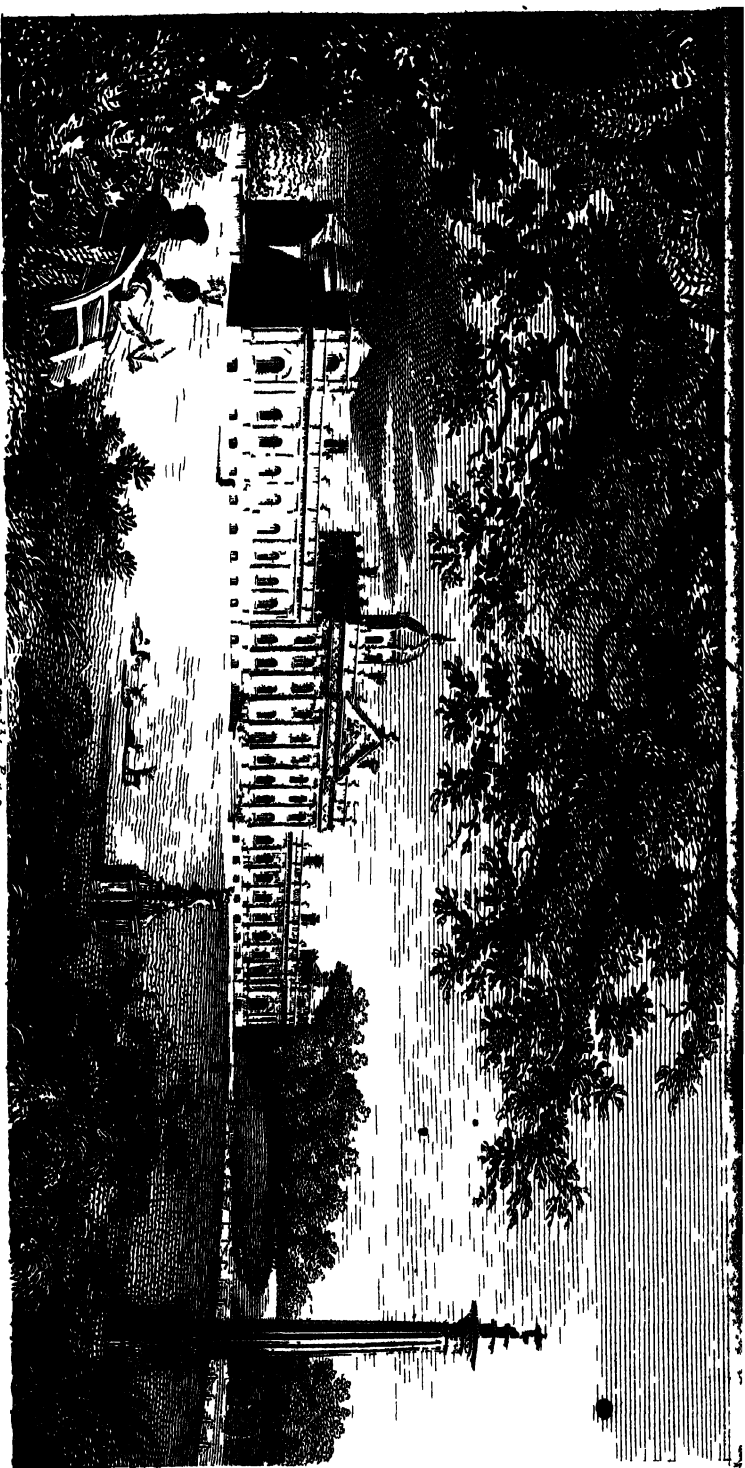
CASTLE HOWARD.

[WITH A VIEW.]

This magnificent structure, the property of the Earl of Carlisle, is situated six miles from New Malton, in the county of York. It was built by Sir John Vanbrugh, in the style of Blenheim, and is liable to the same objections as attach to that celebrated edifice. The hall is 33 feet square by 60 high, terminating in a dome at the top. It is ornamented with stone pillars, though to be too large; the walls are painted by Pellegrino, with the history of Phœron, and adorned with several antique statues and busts. The saloon is 34 feet by 24, and on the left of it is the dining-room, 28 feet by 21, elegantly furnished with pictures, busts, and slabs. The drawing-room is 21 feet square. The antique gallery is richly ornamented with pictures by Raffaele, Rubens, Bassan, &c. The

state bed-chamber is 28 feet long by 24 broad, and the dressing-room is 30 feet by 24. In the park is an Ionic Temple, which has four porticoes, and forms a handsome room, fitted up chiefly with marble; and in another part of the park is a mausoleum, a circular building, surrounded by a colonnade of Tuscan columns, and crowned with a dome. Over the vault is a circular room, called a chapel, 20 feet in diameter by 20 high. Eight Corinthian pillars support the cornice over which the dome rises: the floor is in different compartments inlaid with marble; and there is here a very fine table of antique Mosaic. Several other ornamental buildings are in different parts of the park, but chiefly in the

VESTIGES,



Castle & Stewart is the Seat of the Earl of Carlisle.

Published by J. Aspin at the Bible Crown & Courtenay Cornhill Decr 1283

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XVII.

LETTER AND FRAGMENT.

To Mr. NICHILS.

SIR,

Present.

HAVE the pleasure to enclose my bill in cause "*Nichils versus Tardy*." Hope you will approve of what has been done. Had notice yesterday, by letter left in box at Chambers, and signed "Sam^l Skinflint, Att^y," that "his client, de^{ft} Tardy, has brought a writ of error," which will delay process near twelve months. Though entitled to go to *execution*, it is impossible to pursue judgment on writ of enquiry had before Sheriff and Jury, till we are cleared of error. Shall be obliged to you for extra costs hitherto incurred, as p^r bill, which will certainly be returned to you twofold by De^{ft} Tardy.

Shall follow him in error, where I have no doubt but he will find he has taken a *wrong step*. At any rate, if, upon argument in Exchequer Chamber, he should be fortunate enough to establish errors assigned, (which I can hardly think he will, for how is it possible that I should have made any slips? though I wish you had taken my advice respecting the *original*;) we shall have an opportunity, I hope and trust, to go over the ground of action again, when you may depend upon my vigilance and activity.

Should not have sent bill so soon, but am going out of town, and thought having driven De^{ft} Tardy into error was too pleasing and important a piece of news to be delayed.

If you are of opinion the beater (my Clerk), who will give receipt for cash on account, deserves any consideration for his diligence, you will use your discretion.

I rem^s, S^r,

Your obedient humble S^r,

HENRY HARTY.

London, July 12, 1793.

P.S. I much doubt whether the notice left in box at Chambers be regular, or service good; but these will be matters for future consideration.

H. H.

TRINITY TERM

1793.

NICHILS *versus* TARDY.

Mar. 29 th	To Plaintiff, yourself, calling at Chambers 3 times when I was at Hall, and Clerk taking down minutes of debt due from T. Tardy - - -	1	5	0
30, 31	I waited upon you for farther instructions; you was from home - - - - -	13	4	
Apr. 1, morning	Passed by your house, looked up at the window (shut), supposed you to be still out - - - - -	6	8	
Do even ing	2 Receiving instructions, and giving advice to arrest said T. Tardy - - - - -	13	4	
do	Returned, as you had forgot to put <i>C. S. D</i> at the top of pounds, shills, and pence, in your act of T. T.'s debt - - - - -	6	8	
Apr. 3	Attending you to Sheriff's Office - - - - -	13	4	
	Coach back to Chambers (rained hard) - - - - -	2	0	
	Porter for fetching my umbrella, left at said Sheriff's Office, by mistake - - -	1	0	
5	Letter to you informing you of caption - - - - -	13	4	
6	Waiting on you to state bail was approved, and affair would be settled this Term - - - - -	13	4	
12	To your meeting me in the street, and asking how affair went on - - - - -	6	8	
20	To informing you De ^{ft} had put in a false plea, and matters stood over to another Term, when it would certainly be settled - - -	13	4	
May 1, 9, 11, and 13.	To your calling at Chambers 5 times, when I informed you I knew nothing further - - - - -	1	13	4
July 4	Writing you a letter, to inform you that at Trin Paper, books, and Porters and - - - - -			

Here an unfortunate *blat* in MSS. or rather *desunt casters*, as my friend the schoolmaster used to call it, baulks our curiosity with respect to the remainder of this bill, though I have no doubt but the part which is left was equally moderate and equitable with that of which I am so happily the possessor.

At the same time (perhaps it is not yet too late) I cannot help congratulating Mr. Nichols, the plaintiff, upon the amazing progress he has made towards the recovery of his debt from Mr. Tardy, who seems to be a very excellent defendant; and would also, from this specimen of Mr. Harpy's abilities, take the liberty to recommend to any of my readers who would wish for the pleasure of engaging in a suit of a similar nature, as they may, at a trifling expense, enjoy a whole twelvemonth of *Happiness*, which is said to be the greatest blessing of life, and at the end of that time, by that liberal indulgence which is frequently given to *human errors*, especially if displayed with ingenuity, be, as we learn from Mr. H., gratified with an opportunity of traversing the same ground the next year. I should, therefore, advise every one to begin the world by priddling in a little suit of this kind; but if they wish for something substantial, a knot, not half so easily unloosed as the marriage ligature, a *life annuity* of bliss, such is my benevolence, that I might, for a consideration, trifling in comparison to the object, be induced to permit one or two to a participation of the chancery-suit I mentioned, and consequently to attain that consummation of human happiness, which has at present devolved on the single head of

PETER PRY.

MR. SMEATON.

I well remember this Gentleman, to whom the science of civil architecture is indebted for systematic improvements which places him upon a level with its original inventor, once in conversation stating to a relation of mine, that when, in spite of the various difficulties he had to encounter, the Eddystone lighthouse was finished, notwithstanding the fate that had attended the former building, a number of persons applied to him to be appointed residents in the new erection, where, it is to be understood, two were to be constantly on duty, immured or cased in stone, in a situation where, probably, for many months in every year, it was impossible to have any communication with them from the main land. Among the rest that, upon this occasion, attended his levee in Arundel-street, was a young man, one of the journeymen to his tailor.

As this youth had frequently brought

home, and tried on clothes for him, Mr. Smeaton knew him by sight; but as, at this time, he had no orders respecting apparel, he finished at his appearance and so when he understood the application.

He asked him if he was a

"No," he said, 'he' man."

"What, then," said he

"can induce you without an inhabitant of the Fintona house?"

"Why, to comply with the application to see a little of the world, I was always in the habit of going for many years to the Continent of business to my father's shop."

Mr. Smeaton said, he would keep his countenance, but however, with that assiduity which was to distinguish a trait in his character, explained to the man the nature and the danger of his situation. But no arguments that he could use had force sufficient to dissuade him. He wished to feel the advantages of liberty, and to obtain that knowledge of the world which, he had an idea, the prospect from a laurel rock, continually beaten by, and frequently almost covered with, the waves of a boisterous ocean, would afford.

As Mr. S. knew this person to be perfectly sober, and of an unexceptionable character, he no longer pressed his objections, but accordingly sent him to reside at the Light-house. As he was fond of reading, his patron directed, that whenever an opportunity offered, files of newspapers, with magazines and other books, should be sent to him; and the tailor, by his care and diligence, repaid his attention. He continued in this perilous situation for a long period, and declared that he never was so happy in his life. Fishing, in fine weather, was one of his amusements. But what was very extraordinary, he made such good use of the abundant leisure which the winter afforded, in reading, writing, and studying, that he exceedingly improved his mind, and became so capable of business, that he was by his patron, when the term of his last engagement (I think seven years,) had expired, employed more advantageously, though probably not more agreeably to himself.

EDWARD

EDWARD SHUTER, COMEDIAN.

This truly humorous and excellent, though sometimes *outré*, Actor, in the early part of his life, was engaged at Drury-lane Theatre, where his irregularities having, it is more than probable, very frequently offended the Manager, he was sometimes sent upon the stage, in parts by no means suited to his genius and talents. It will be recollected, that the weeping Muse had no share in the composition of Shuter, whose very appearance was an antidote to grief; yet he was, one night, appointed to act the part of Balthazar, in *Romeo and Juliet*; a character which, though short, certainly required that kind of gravity of deportment which it was impossible for him, even for a moment, to assume. Garrick was the *Romeo* of the night; and as Shuter undertook the part with great reluctance, he, it appears, resolved not to be speedily called upon to tragedize again; for in the tomb-scene, where *Romeo* drives him away, and threatens to "tear him joint by joint, and throw the hungry church-yard with his limbs," if he returns to which Balthazar replies, "I will be gone, Sir, and not trouble you," *Romeo*. "So that thou shew me friendship—Take thou that—live and

be prosperous, and farewell, good fellow." Shuter at this looking up at the audience with that characteristic humour which he well knew how to assume, continued, in the words of the Author,

"For all this same, I'll hide me here about;

His looks I fear, and his intents I doubt;
So I'll go behind the tomb, and put the candle out.

The last line was an addition of his own; and it is almost needless to state the effect that his manner of reciting it had upon the audience. The burst of laughter, which almost shook the theatre, banished sorrow for the remainder of the scene. When Balthazar again appeared, mirth was renewed; and it is said, this circumstance effectually prevented the Manager from sending Shuter on the stage in such parts in future.

WILLIAM CAMDEN, ANTIQUARY.

There is an anecdote extant of this learned, industrious, and ingenious Antiquary, which displays, in a strong light, the truth of this proposition, "that the timidity of men of extreme sensibility frequently leads them into those very inconveniences which they had taken great pains to avoid." While Philemon Holland† was correcting the

* This was said of Addison, and indeed with some truth, as I was informed by the widow of the Dean of Lismore, who was intimately acquainted with the daughter of this very excellent writer, and had it from her, that his timidity and fear of giving offence were such, that although he has employed his pen upon more subjects, and delineated more characters, which ingenuity might have applied, than any Author in the English language, he was hardly ever satisfied, and was continually altering, revising, and correcting, the manuscripts and proof sheets of his publications. This propensity of mind he himself hints at in several parts of his periodical works, particularly in his letter describing *Nic. Hart*, the annual flycatcher. (*Spect.* Vol. III. No. 185.)

He there says, that "one of the most eminent poets in Great-Britain is employed in writing his dream, which, if he can keep free from *lazzi* strokes, may be of great use; but of this I much doubt, having been informed by his friends and confidants, that he has already spoken some things of Nimrod with too great freedom."

Mr. Burke, in his latter writings, had the same defect to revile, correct, and obliterate, though perhaps not arising from exactly the same cause. I have known him, in some of his pamphlets, to cancel whole pages at a time, after they were printed, and insert others, which he has again altered and corrected.

† Lord Chesterfield observed of Cardinal Cragi, who told him, at some diplomatic meeting, that he had written several years with the same pen, that from this slight hint he gathered, that he was a man of confined ideas and a little mind. I think he would have said the same of Philemon Holland, had he known, which was said to be actually the case, that *one pen* served him to write the translation of Camden's *Britannia*, by much the best of his works, which are well known to have been so numerous that this couplet was made upon him:

"Holland with his translations doth so fill us,
He will not let Suetonius be Tranquillus."

English edition of the *Britannia*, Mr. Camden came one day, by accident, into the printing-house, as the sheet relating to Oxfordshire was working off. He fixed his eye upon the part which described, or rather referred to, Banbury, and found that his observation upon this town, being famous for cheese, had, by the translator, been extended also to cakes and ale. The Antiquarian had no objection to the two former, because he knew that the voice of the public was with him. He knew that Banbury cheese had attracted the notice of even Shakspeare †, and the celebrity of Banbury cakes was such, that they had not only circulated to a considerable distance as an article of traffic, but had found their way to the metropolis, and had there been imitated with great success; but he could not bear *ale*, probably because, from the froth and vapours that attended it, he was fearful it would be deemed too *light* a subject to be mentioned in a

work of such gravity and erudition as his. Heavens! what troubles do men of acute feelings create for themselves! I have no question but he had in his mind the concatenation not only of cakes and ale, the liquor so denominated, but with them Whitson ales, feasts, revels, morrices, and May-poles; all which the Puritans had so raved against; and, it is likely, saw, in idea, himself and his works hunted down by the Godly Brethren of Black Friars.

“What was now to be done?”

After much consideration, he resolved to let cakes remain, and, by a small addition, and easy transposition, change the obnoxious word *ale* into *zeal*. This was effected. It then stood thus: “Banbury is famous for its cheese, cakes, and *zeal* ‡.” This town, at that period, abounded with Puritans, who having, in common with their brethren in the metropolis and elsewhere, suffered by the graver writers,

* Surely, notwithstanding the translator has amplified, and additions have been made by the learned editors, the notices of places in many parts of this work are still too concise to be perspicuous.

† I cannot think that Shakspeare, by the expression he has put into the mouth of Bardolph, alluding to Slender,

“You Banbury Cheese,”

could, although it has been once hinted, have any more design to sneer at the Puritans than he had at Dr. Faustus by Pitcol's Mephistophiles; though he had, professionally, no great reason to have a violent affection for their starched principles. From the large ruff which it was the fashion to wear, he might mean to compare that of Slender to the stiff paper ornament with which it was the custom to encircle the wooden hoop in which these cheeses were placed. He might allude to the colour of his complexion, to the maggots of the youth. It was not very uncommon for him to draw comparisons from the farm or the dairy; “Cream-faced lout!” “Where got thou that Goose look?” “Though you can swim like a Duck, you are made like a Goose,” &c. &c. &c. Perhaps from their staple commodity the people might, in the time of the Bard, have obtained the nick-name of Banbury Cheeses, as we still hear of Hampshire Hogs, Essex Calves, Cornish Cloughs, Moonrakers, and a hundred other epithets, which, although consigned to the vulgar, have, in their ideas, a characteristic meaning.

‡ It may in this place be necessary to observe, that about this time the *zeal* of the Puritans, who began to feel their strength, was stimulated to a flame, by a declaration dated 1618, and published by the King (James the First); nearly at the end of which was this, to them, obnoxious passage: “And that his Majesty's pleasure was, that his good people should not be hindered, after the time of divine service on Sundays, from their lawful recreations; such as, dancing, either men or women, archery, leaping, vaulting, or from having of May-games, Whitson-ales, morris-dances, and the setting-up of May-poles, and other sports therewith used: and he barred from these sports all recusants that abstained from coming to church and divine service, and all those that though they conformed to religion did not come to church.”

The observations upon this declaration, in a book published soon after, are so innocent and illiberal, so much in the stile of Jack, who, stimulated by a misinterpretation of many passages in his father's will, was tearing his coat to rags, that I shall not quote them. The furious zeal of those times has, thank Heaven! subsided: I hope it will never rise in another form!

as well as by the wits of the age, conceived themselves injured at in this passage.

Whether they thought that, by connecting cakes and zeal, the author meant, as the change from cakes to *wafers* was easy, to ridicule the violence with which, at that time, some of their party had opposed the doctrine of transubstantiation, it is impossible to say; but they expressed the greatest indignation against him, which indignation probably spread from Banbury* through the whole sect; and the asperity of their observations actually produced in his mind that uneasiness which he had taken so much pains to avoid.

ADAM DRUMMOND, ESQ.

Many may yet remember, and regret the loss of, this Gentleman, whose facetious and convivial talents, good humour, and innocent hilarity, rendered him the delight of his friends.

When Lord North was first introduced into office, he met him one morning in Spring Gardens, and told him he was happy in the rencontre, as it was the first opportunity he had had to congratulate him upon his being appointed Paymaster-General.

"You are mistaken, Mr. Drummond," said his Lordship: "I deserve but *half* your congratulations, for I have but half the place; I am Joint Paymaster."

"No matter," returned Mr. Drummond; "I still, upon the *whole*, have great pleasure in wishing your Lordship joy; for you know, according to the old proverb, that half a loaf is better than *no bread*."

DAVID GARRICK, ESQ.

This Actor was one afternoon passing along Tavistock-street, in his way to the

Theatre. A Gentleman on the opposite side spoke to him: to which Garrick replied, "You see, George, that I am going to play the fool to-night."—"Ah, Master!" said a fellow that was driving an ass in the highway, "that's what many a wiser man than you is obliged to *do every night*."

RUNCIMAN AND HIS OWL.

I have often thought that, abstracted from the general excellence of the Spectator, and some other periodical papers of the same era, they had one species of merit in particular, which, if it ever should happen that a taste for elegant writing, true humour, and sound morality, was to abandon this kingdom, would still render them valuable to a certain class of readers, from their preserving so many notices of local customs, persons, and circumstances, of which, whether they consider this immense metropolis in a comparative point of view, with respect to the pursuits, amusements, habitations, and characters, of their ancestors, or wish to descend to the minutiae of events and occurrences, merely from motives of casual curiosity, such as frequently leads one to listen to anecdotes of the place, and the tittle-tattle of the day, will always insure them admirers.

Something of this nature has given rise to these speculations; a turn toward observation in early life, and, latterly, a desire to communicate, have been the parents of many of these scraps and fragments, these sag ends of collections and recollections, and the source from which, probably, many more will be produced; of which the following may serve both as an instance and a specimen.

One of the first objects that struck my almost infantile ideas, was a snuff-shop on the north side of the church-yard

* About this time Banbury made a considerable figure in the puritanical annals: I have somewhere read, that some of the sect denominated "the Family of Love" settled there, and obtained, for their superior sanctity, the appellations of "Banbury Elders," and "Banbury Brethren," by which they were recognized by several of the comic writers of the time, particularly by Ben Jonson, who makes his Puritan in Bartholomew Fair, "Zeal of the Land, Busy," a Banbury Elder and Brother, and mentions them in many other parts of his works. It is a curious circumstance, as it tends to shew that in the revolution of ideas in the public mind the lights of them are apt to rise again, that most of the tenets of this sect were, some years since, revived; and a prophetic pamphlet written by Richard Brothers, very much like the ancient one, entitled "The Publication of Peace upon Earth," was, with great industry, promulgated, defended, and commended, by men who had given conspicuous proofs that their learning and abilities ought to have been employed upon better things.

of St. Clement Danes (which has, with many other buildings, fallen in the general crash and dilapidation that, as has been before observed, has so successfully operated in that quarter of the town), which was remarkable for having, upon a well-constructed perch on the outside of the door, a living owl of the largest species. This creature, who kept his station for more than twenty years, was, as may well be supposed, the admiration of passengers, and had, especially when he used, at meal-times, to devour his mice with extraordinary facility, a little assembly around his perch, or cage, for he had such a habitation to retire to in bad weather.

From having, for a length of time, frequently observed this bird, which indeed was a most distinguishing sign, and, as I have been told, gave celebrity to the tobacco upon the papers of which its portrait was displayed, it was natural to make some enquiries respecting its master; the result of which were; that, about the year 1746 or 7, Runciman came from Scotland, probably driven southward by the distraction of the times and the violence of party. He took a small shop at the corner of the Robin Hood passage, in Butcher-row, where he sold snuff and tobacco; and as he had a mind turned toward business, he, to render his humble dwelling the more conspicuous, exhibited, just at the entrance of the tavern, a large figure of a Highlander, who, with that hospitality for which they have on all occasions been distinguished, presented his *Mull*, which his master, or rather his *Laird*, for I think his spirit was too independent to own a master, took care should be frequently replenished, to the passengers, particularly to the customers that frequented the Robin Hood, whose attention he is said more than once to have attracted.

Though I have only heard of this famous Highlander, the venerable figure of Runciman I well remember. He was a man of a grave aspect and great dignity. (I have since thought he had once seen better days). When the boys were wont to plague his owl, he used to reprove them in terms which they did not always understand. In fact, he spoke what in England they term "broad Scotch" in its broadest dialect: but from the idea which I still retain of the man, he had, in his flowing wig

and plaid night-gown, that kind of patriarchal character which, though in a much lower sphere of life, is so well depicted by Burns, in his portrait of the *Catter*.

At the time this Highlander occupied the place I have mentioned, it is well known that he was not a very popular character in London; he therefore, it is probable, met with many taunts, and was obliged to endure many a bitter and keen reproach, which as perhaps his patron did not consider his subject in a condition to answer, and did not choose to answer himself, he prevailed on him to remove from his situation at the time he removed his shop to St. Clement's Church-yard; where, to the astonishment of his neighbours, he soon after exhibited the living Owl I have celebrated.

Whether Runciman had any political meaning in this, it is impossible to say; or whether he took the hint from the frontispiece to the *Dunciad*, as the disputes betwixt the editions of the Owl and the Ais, which distinguished that celebrated work, were then scarcely subsided, it is equally uncertain. There have formerly been persons of more wit than discretion; who have called this bird his *Prime Minister*; and further said, that he properly typified the wisdom that guided the counsels of that time: but these are sneers and allusions to which, from men of light minds, every person and every thing in a public situation is liable. If the Owl acted as Minister upon those occasions where his exertions were necessary, I can only say, he seems to have conducted himself very wisely; for I have already observed, that, in spite of all opposition of all that was said, of all that was done to remove him, he kept his place considerably more than twenty years. During this long course of time, he observed the transactions that were continually passing before him with a sagacity which would have done credit to a Wallingham; and when questioned, which was frequently the case, maintained a taciturnity, which would not have disgraced a Burleigh. His fame spread far and wide. He had never any difficulty about raising the supplies, yet he filled the exchequer of his master; and, as has frequently happened to great and disinterested persons of antiquity, I am credibly informed, so little attention had he paid

paid to his own concerns, that he did not leave enough to bury him.

This deficiency the gratitude of his matter supplied; nay, he did more, for he caused his effigy to be curiously cut in tin, and beautifully painted, which he set up before his shop as a monument to his memory, and which remained there many years, indeed I think till near the time when the genius of dilapidation would have swept signs and symbols, the vestiges of the dead and the habitations of the living, into the vortex of oblivion, had it not been the business of these effusions to snatch, here and there, a slight fragment of such as may be still floating upon the surface of recollection, and in this vehicle to convey them to posterity.

PATENT PERUKES.

It gave me great pleasure, the other day, to learn, that the art of manufacturing these teguments is now arrived at such perfection, that they are, in their present state, not only correct imitations of nature, but fit as close to the head as a Cherokee scalp, or an English blister, and are, *for lightness*, properly adapted for those skulls upon which they are so judiciously moulded. But if my patriotism led me to rejoice at the revival (for I fear we are not the inventors) of an art, which flourished, in a small degree, among the Greeks and Romans, sunk in the ruin of the latter empire, and shot up among the Goths, who carried a branch of it into France; how much greater was my pleasure to find, that we are likely to derive advantages from it which the latter people, ingenious as they are, have, as yet, no idea of. These advantages will, in the sequel, be displayed. In the mean time, I must observe, in order to shew the importance of the subject, that *hair* was once so greatly esteemed in Gaul, that, according to Gregory of Tours, Childebert sent a person, in whom he could confide, to Clotharius, King of Soissons, to consult, "Whether he should murder his nephews, or cut their hair?" As these wise and humane counsellors did not choose to go to

extremities, they determined to imitate the former, as the *lighter* punishment. Charles the Bald was the first Prince in France that had the courage to shew his naked head to the people; but as this instance of temerity had nearly excited a rebellion, it is thought that, in order to enjoy a little quiet in his latter days, he clapped a wig upon his pate. This remedy had like to have proved as bad as the disease, for his subjects, knowing his capillary deficiency, imagined his head was covered by magic, and that his barber dealt with the devil. Whether the latter got into a scrape upon this occasion, history does not inform us; but the art itself, thus happily promulgated, survived and flourished; so that the attention of the French to their hair, natural or artificial, was continued down to the times of Thicknole and Dr. Smollet, who both seemed to think that many lived for no other purpose than to take care of the thing itself, or the tegument that supplied its place.

In what manner, or with what instruments, the French, who are much more famous for *cropping* than honest *Bat Pigeon** once was, have *since cut bad*, it is not necessary to state. God forbid we should ever imitate them in that branch of the art!

In the science of wig-making, we have, at an humble distance, followed them; and as their artists, to shew their classical knowledge, have, upon their male pupils, clapped the scalps of Tarquin, Brutus, Catiline, or Nero, so have they adorned their female with those of Semiramis, Lais, Cleopatra, Julia, &c. whose *virtues*, it is probable, they meant these wigs, like a conjuror's cap, should convey to the wearers.

It has, in a former part of this work, been said, that we generally improve upon the inventions of our ingenious neighbours; and I am happy to find, that we are likely to do so in this instance, *i. e. Wig-making*; for I understand, by an advertisement put forth by a *hair-brained* philosopher, that he has had a print engraved, which carries the system further than it has ever yet been carried; and is, in my opinion,

* This ingenious operator, who lived opposite Arundel-street, in the Strand, will force himself upon my memory, from the circumstance of his having a *bat* upon his sign; in allusion to his name, two pigeons and a bat were there depicted. I think he was the last of the old school of hair-cutters, whose places the modern school of hair-dressers amply supplied.

fifty times more valuable than one of Hogarth's tobacco-papers, Rembrandt's horse with the black or the white tail, or the far-famed hundred gulder print; for it teaches, what cannot be learned from these *valuable* works (which only measure the *pocket*), every person to *measure his own head*. The advantages of this new discovery are so obvious, that I think my readers would be satisfied with my barely hinting, that they may now, at a trifling expense, and with no greater trouble than by calling at, or sending to, *Bond Street*, acquire a science so infinitely estimable, but that I cannot in conscience be quite content with giving a mere hint upon a subject of such general importance; as I do conceive, that many evils, both public and private, have arisen from the want of the knowledge of this grand *arcana*m.

A statesman, for instance, lays a plan; it is proceeded upon; but not having beforehand *taken the measure of his own head*, he frequently finds, that, for want of *sufficient capacity* there, he is obliged to stop his operations long before the moment of projection. Could a lawyer sometimes know the measure of *his own head*, he would not, from a desire to come at *effects*, stuff it with too many *causes*. A physician, from the measure of his head, might, in many instances, be certain, that the true case of his patient *was a coffin*. A man should always measure his head *before marriage*, because it has, in *some few* obsolete examples, been known to *increase* wonderfully afterwards. A speculator should likewise keep the exact dimensions of his head, to send to his creditors at times when he was obliged to *hide* the original. A tradesman also

ought to have a *fair copy* of his countenance ready to produce when he was supposed not to be able long to *keep his head above water*.

The ladies will derive great advantage from being taught to take measure of their own heads, as they may be able to determine, to a nicety, how much gauze, silk, and ribbands? how many *notes*? what sort of an equipage? what quantity of jewels? and how many lovers? they will contain. In fact, the invention is so useful, and the benefits so immense, that I should not wonder if, by legislative authority, the dimensions of every head implicated was obliged to be ascertained before any business of importance was undertaken. We should then, with propriety, deem every *act* in which the well-being of society was concerned a *public measure*, and if, as an improvement upon this system, a *scale* of merit was to be added, so that a man might learn the *weight* of his opinion, as well as the extent of his *capacity*, the thing would be complete, as we should, by the surest of all guides, mathematical demonstration, be able to determine upon every suggestion, and so accurately to suit every action of our lives to time, place, and circumstances, that it would, in future, be impossible to err. We should look with still greater contempt than we do at present upon the contracted ideas and absurd prejudices of our ancestors, and be able to govern every undertaking by a kind of omniscient power, as certain as it would be correct; and, by knowing the just dimensions of our *own*, very soon be able to *take measure* of the *heads* of every nation in Europe.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.

NUMBER I.

THE Biographical Collections already in print having not duly noticed many eminent persons, whose names are worthy to be held in remembrance, it is proposed to appropriate a portion of this Magazine, under the above title, to rescue from oblivion the memory of such persons whose merits have been injuriously neglected. In the execution of this plan we solicit the aid of the intelligent, whose communications

will be received with thankfulness, and every proper attention paid to them.

WALTER TITLEY.

This Gentleman was born in the year 1700, and, at the age of fourteen, was admitted on the foundation into Westminster School; from whence he was elected, in 1719, to Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he became a Fellow.

Fellow. In 1722 he took the degree of B. A., and in 1726 that of M. A. Bishop Newton (see his Life, p. 13.) says of him, that "he was an ingenious man; at first Secretary to the Embassy at Turin, afterwards, for many years, his Majesty's Envoy at the Court of Denmark. During the time that he was King's scholar, he lived in the house with Bishop Atterbury, as tutor to his son, and his taste and learning were much improved by the Bishop's conversation. His plan of life, as laid down by himself, was to prosecute his studies at Cambridge till he should be thirty, from thirty to sixty to be employed in public business, at sixty to retire and return to college, for which purpose he would keep his fellowship. This plan he nearly pursued; he kept his fellowship, he resigned his public employment, but instead of returning to college, where in great measure there was a new society, and few or none were left of his own age and standing, he remained at Copenhagen, where, by his long residence, he was in a manner naturalized, and there lived and died greatly respected and lamented by all ranks of people."

By his will he left 1000*l.* to Westminster School, 1000*l.* to the University of Cambridge, and 1000*l.* to Trinity College; and his death is thus announced in the London Gazette: "Copenhagen, March 2 (1768). Mr. Titley, who for forty years had resided here as his Britannic Majesty's Minister and Envoy Extraordinary, but who had retired for some time from public business to a place called Lyngbye, near this city, died there the 27th of last month."

Mr. Titley's productions are but few. That by which he is most known is an imitation of Horace, Book III. Ode 2, answered by Dr. Bentley in a manner to obtain the approbation of Dr. Johnson, who declared them to be "the forcible verses of a man of strong mind, but not accustomed to write verse." (*Boswell's Life of Johnson*, Vol. IV. p. 23.) The same observation will apply to Mr. Titley's. Both these pieces are in Dodley's Collection, Vol. VI.

Mr. Titley, while at Cambridge, was the Author of an "Ode on Christmas Day," printed in the Gentleman's Magazine, 1744, p. 613; and of a Latin poem on "The Magic

Lantern," of which the following is a translation:

I SING the forms which magic pow'rs impart,
The thin creation of delusive art;
And thro' the ambient gloom bright shapes display, [day.
Hid from the sun, nor conscious of the
Expand the sportive scene, the lantern show, [glow;
No gleam of day must thro' the darkness
The fleeing forms abhor the envious light, [night.
Love the brown shade, and only live by
Darkling and silent in her lonely cell,
The forceress thus exerts her mystic spell, [ples hell;
Calls forth the spectres, and unpeopled
But when the morn unfolds her purple ray, [ing day.
Start the pale ghosts, and fly approach—
See thro' the gloom the fiery splendor fall; [wall;
Glares the red *Lens* around the dusky
'Tis thus the sanguine ray of Cynthia streams, [beams,
When magic spells obstruct her lab'ring
And shiv'ring ghosts from earth's reluctant womb, [the gaping tomb.
Forc'd by Thesalian charms, glide round
Of various forms an incoherent train
Fills the bright orb, and crowds the picture'd plain; [advance,
Here with rude pomp the satire shapes
Frisk with their tails, and lead the sylvan dance;
A dead grimace does ev'ry look defile,
And each grins horribly a ghastly smile;
No more my eyes the uncouth scene pursue,
A levelier prospect rises to my view;
Here sceptred monarchs glare in bright array, [play.
There blooming maids in beauteous lustre
Next these the Knight who lends vindictive aid; [the maid?
What shape more worthy to succeed
In hostile mood the warrior wights appear, [spear;
Fierce at the dragon flies the conqu'ring
In vain he stands uprear'd in waving spires;
In vain his tongue emits envenom'd fires;
See where his flaming crest is doom'd to feel
An arm victorious and resistless steel.
Bleat champion! but how soon the conquest flies!
How soon the transient pomp eludes our eyes!

To

To the thin air the fading warriors yield,
And glide reluctant from the painted
field.

Far hence, ye forms of war—see Bac-
chus shine,
His rosy cheeks proclaim the god of
wine,
And round his head the purple clusters
twine.
How soon the airy shade our hopes de-
stroy!

So fleets the golden dream of human joys.

Next grins a form of pallid horror full,
Emblem of dreary death, a lifeless skull;
The naked cheeks no graceful beauties
wear; [hair;

The barren scalp's despoil'd of waving
A tott'ring tooth, the fractur'd jaws
between,

Hangs dismally alone; no eyes are seen,
But all's a dark vacuity within.

Soon from our sight Death's frightful
image flies, [plies;

Whose place a shape more terrible sup-
slow thro' the darkness stalks a baleful
sprite,

No drearier phantom of ill fated Night
Haunts the sad slumbers of some lonely
dame, [flame;

That nods delirious o'er th' expiring
When dimly blue the conscious lamps
appear, [tre near;

And clank of chains preclaims the spec-
Down from its head the mournful shroud
depends,

Beneath its feet the plaited garment ends;
The ghastly face a dismal paleness wears;
The trembling hand a livid taper bears.

Far off, advis'd, ye tim'rous virgins, fly,
Far from the dreadful scene avert your
eye;

In soft repose, the horrid ghost will seem
To haunt your slumbers, and revive in
dream;

Suffus'd with trickling sweat, you'll
strive in vain, [to gain;
With circling arms, some friendly youth
Bewail your lonely bed with wild affright,
And dread the lengthen'd horrors of the
night. [pest shows;

Such are the forms the crowded prof-
But if too far the long reflection glows,
Round the bright orb a dim confusion
plays,

And a wild mass of undistinguish'd rays.
So tinctur'd canvas, rude in ev'ry part,
Shows the first traces of the pencil's art;
Scarcely can our eyes discern the dubious
plan, [man.

And gain some faint resemblance of a
Now let the splendor of returning light
Strike thro' the artificial shades of night;
Lo! the strong flame the airy phantoms
shun,

Fade in the blaze, and die before the sun.
Thus when the limbs recline in soft re-
pose [glows;

With various forms the wakeful fancy
Men, beasts, and birds, an unconnected
train,

Compose the motley vision of the brain;
Here in long order fun'ral torches gleam,
These royal triumphs gild the pompous
dream. [light,

When lo! the purple blush of morning
From th' opening eye dispels the shades of
night;

The brighten'd scenes their usual aspect
wear,

And the false dream dissolves in shapeless
air.

BALLOON ASCENSION.

*Extract of a Letter from Venice, dated
October 14.*

"I SEND you an account of a very
singular and extraordinary aerial
voyage. Count Francis Zambecari, of
Bologna, Dr. Grassetti, of Rome, and
M. Pasqual, of Ancona, had prepared a
very large air-balloon, which on Fri-
day, the 7th of October, they filled in
the city of Bologna. The filling pro-
ceeded very slowly; it was not full till
about midnight, and the above-men-
tioned Gentlemen proposed to defer
their ascent till the next day; but the
impatience and clamour of the people
of Bologna obliged them to ascend

about three quarters after midnight.
They, however, resolved to come down
again as soon as possible. The balloon
being set at liberty, rose with prodigi-
ous velocity, and soon attained such
a height, that Count Zambecari and
Doctor Grassetti, benumbed with cold,
which at the first produced an inclina-
tion to vomit, sank into a kind of
insensibility and a deep sleep.

"M. Pasqual, who alone was awake
and in possession of his senses, could
not ascertain the height to which they
had ascended by the barometer, because
the wax-light they had carried with
them in a lantern was gone out. About
half

half-after two in the morning, the balloon began to descend, and M. Pailqual distinctly heard the dashing of the waves of the Adriatic Sea on the Coast of Romagna. He then awakened his companions, and endeavoured to procure a light by means of phosphoric matches, but did not succeed; he at length obtained one by using tinder in the common manner. Soon after the balloon, with the car that was fastened to it, fell into the Adriatic Sea, and with so much force, that the water dashed over them above the height of a man. The Aeronauts, drenched with sea-water, benumbed with cold, and in fear of immediate destruction, threw out a bag of sand, all their instruments, and every thing they had with them; after which, the balloon rose a second time with extreme rapidity. They passed through three ranges of clouds one above the other; their clothes were covered with a hoar frost; and, on account of the rarity of the air in which they were when they had ascended above the clouds, they could scarcely hear each other speak. The moon shone on the clouds below them, and appeared of a blood red colour. Some time after three, the balloon again descended, though very slowly, and a brisk south-

west wind drove it over the Adriatic Sea towards the coast of Istria. The car frequently touched the water, and for five hours the adventurers were in momentary danger of death. At length, on Saturday morning, about eight o'clock, they were taken up, and rescued from the perilous situation in which they were, by the *mantara* (a kind of large bark) of Antony Bazol, about ten Italian miles from the harbour of Veruda, in Istria. The balloon being given to the wind, flew over the mountain Olsiero, and probably went into Dalmatia. The Aeronauts came in the same ship, with their hands and feet entirely benumbed with cold, to Pola, a port in Istria, where they remained, four days to recover from their fatigues. To-day, about eight in the morning, they arrived in Venice, and gave the above account of their adventures. Their aerial voyage from the coast of Romagna to Istria, is a distance of 20 German miles (about 120 English). Had it not been for the brave seaman Antony Bazol, who very ably steered his ship to save them, they would, no doubt, have been buried in the waves. They were received here with the utmost hospitality, and do not appear to have any desire to make another aerial excursion at midnight."

POVERTY.

THE severest calamity of life, and that which is attended with the most painful consequences, is the being destitute of the means of subsistence; for as the love of liberty is the most vital principle in man, it is considered as the most shameful servility to owe the preservation or protection of our being to the alms or credit of another. In the present paper, therefore, I propose to consider the evils which attend a state of necessity; and such reflections will indubitably shew the usefulness of prudence in the common concerns of life, and illustrate the dreadful effects of a procrastinated and obstinate extravagance. One of the most cruel circumstances that attend penury is, that it ladens us with a train of petty obligations, which for ever after we are compelled to repay with no less an interest than the total resignation of our opinion into the hands of our creditors: since our sentiments, from the fatal moment of receiving favours, are no longer our own,

as our lips must move and bosoms beat in the trammels of dependence. Our hard fortune may be said to disinherit us of the native birthright of a Briton and a man, as it strips us of that unbribed and unbiassed spirit which is the source of greatness, and which obliges us to submit our shoulders to the slavery of a yoke more galling than ever Rome or Tartary, in the utmost tyranny of their tortures, inflicted on their captives. To breathe the air in subjection to a wretch who makes our miseries subservient to swell the insolence of his pride, the slave of his eye, and the regent of his command, is more deplorable surely than either to drudge at the mine, pant at the forge, or tug at the oar; and to great and generous tempers it is so extreme an anguish, that they would prefer, without scruple, a residence at the foot of a burning mountain to the poor consolation they might enjoy from the indulgences of him who confers them with a

grudging reluctance or a distant design.

In opposition and in defiance of every human and scriptural law, a strange barbarity prevails between man and man; a barbarity superlatively monstrous and unnatural. In those hours of disaster, when the mind struggles with an agony too big to be combated or subdued, and when the desolate heart dies in the bosom, even in the hour when the gentlest treatment and the softest tenderness is required, we fly from our own species, perhaps from our own relations, while pity, sympathy, and nature, appeal in vain.

Deaf to every generous incentive and pathetic pleading, we add oppression to oppression, and gaze, like the Indian savage, with horrid rapture on the pangs we occasion; or, frequently goaded on by the demon of power, we are tempted to plunge another dagger in the breast that is already fainting under its wounds. The distels which want feels is not so poignant as the indignity it meets from the little and the proud. It is no compliment to the human understanding, methinks, that a piece of figured silk or silver, though the property of the base, should command that respect which a plain, poor man, furnished in his honesty only, cannot attain either by his humility or his merit. Every eye turns from poverty as from something obnoxious to its welfare: and indeed we seem apprehensive lest numbness, hunger, and nakedness, should blast whatever they approached: the imploring hands are also avoided, as if they carried in the one a contagious pestilence, and in the other a bloating leprosy: every possible insult is operated upon the defenceless head; the finger of scorn is pointed out, and the sneer of malice distorts the cheek, for no other reason than because his rewards are less, and his detests greater, than such as persecute him. But the sort of all the evils attendant upon an unhappy situation, is being liable to that cruel and unbenevolent sort of pity which is generally expressed for the misfortune of those who have formerly enjoyed happier times. The supercilious air of civil incivility (if I may so term it), and the ambiguous condolence with which these pityers evince their concern, while they at the same time lament their own inability, is regarded by a manly spirit as an indignity so edged

in venom, that it would rather welcome the stroke that should at once relieve them from such impudent compassion, and stop the progress of future mischances: the blow of an executing hand were kindness, but the servility of pretended charity is an hypocrisy insinuating as Iscariot's and subtle as Satan's, when, impregnated with poison, under the deception of a delicacy, he deceived the mother of mankind. Yet what can be so mean as to insult this fortune? especially as no transitions of circumstance, nor any thing but the prostitution of our principles, can fully the dignity of the soul. How often do we find all that's brave and commendable lodging in the bosom of the poor—faith, fidelity, and honour! and how often, in the tenement of straw, do we see the pure and unadulterated heart contented with its wholesome humility! The violet of the lowliest vale is as sweet as the flowers that spring on the head of the mountain. An edifice in which art has displayed its powers, invention exhausted her designs, and architecture added its last polishing embellishment, can neither give beauty nor sublimity to the soul. Besides, nothing is so mean as to reproach a man for his poverty; one may as well quarrel with him for having a bumpy leg, or any other defect of person; since to reproach him for either, is to direct our rebukes at those very misfortunes which render him more properly an object of our compassion.

With the strictest examination, I have never yet been able to discover, that to be unhappy was a crime, if the cause proceeds not from depravity. It is possible that the sufferer may be sacrificed to the public good, or fall a victim to the enjoyments of those who oppress him. In the system of Fate, and in the plan of Providence, many minuter intricacies assist the grand and invisible design; and who shall dare assume the authority to pronounce, that for such an end, and no other, was this man afflicted? Rather let us think, as we tenderly behold calamity, that the end is wisdom, and the effect salutary; and let it be a maxim of duty and principle of conduct to administer all the assistance and mitigation in our power, and to believe, that though it is the attribute of Heaven to punish, it is our interest and wisdom to prepare for our own trial, and to help others through theirs with gentleness and generosity.

There.

There is no art more delicate or useful than that of using money to a moral advantage. Men of genius are too apt to despise it, and men of business too much to regard it. Both, however, are equally wrong: it is as silly to doat as to disdain: the golden mean is here the point to be recommended and pursued. Every man should consider, that since a competent fortune is necessary to happiness and ease, to charity and benevolence, it is incumbent on him to be politic and prudent. Profusion often communicates misery to many; and though the fountain may rise from a single source, the stream runs wasting through many channels, till it often involves a whole family in its vortex: and of all distresses, those which affect our dearest relatives are surely the most to be dreaded; for methinks to have it upon one's conscience, to reflect that our wives or our children are robbed of the common comforts of life through our indiscretion, is a disgrace than which nothing can be more dishonest or acute. Industry rarely wants, and Content is easily satisfied. Virtue is as patient as she is notable and frugal; so that to live at ease is not difficult. Those who have felt the inconveniences of want, and the meanesses on which she puts the best spirits, and those who have seen the greediness of wealth and the gluttony of affluence, need not, I think, be again forewarned from persisting in a destructive prodigality; they will rather live upon their own independent beverage of the held, and stake their thirst in the running water, than be indebted to the pride they have experienced for all the delicacies of France and wines of Florence.

It seems connected with my present subject to say something in praise of a virtue, which is the parent of every other, and which is the noblest ornament of the human heart; I mean, humanity: a quality of the soul I earnestly recommend to the sons of Prosperity, as it is the only virtue which can give dignity, to distinction and value to riches, without which a mountain of money is an useless mass of ill-managed ore, which cankers as it lies, till it infects the mind. Humanity, indeed, is the great and singular characteristic of man; his eyes were given him to see misfortune, his heart to feel it, his hands to relieve it, his arms to soothe it. He has no power or sense which was not bestowed

to support and solace his fellow-creatures: every capacity of his mind is social, and every capacity indicates the necessity of society. Benevolence is strictly enjoined by Nature, and is equally the dictate of Religion and the command of Heaven.

That some are in easier circumstances than others is not always a testimony of superior merit, being frequently the random hit of chance or seniority of birth. Riches are very insufficient, with all their power: they may, indeed, procure the glitter of pomp and the plume of pride, furnish out a shining apparatus, and strike (as wonder is the child of Ignorance) the simple gazer with dismay; they may buy the voice or the person of a mercenary creature, but the tenderness of love and the fidelity of friendship they can never purchase, nor are they able to confer either felicity or true honour; but when benevolence diffuses itself in aid of indigence, and circulates them to succour misfortune. There is nothing more soothing than praise, it is pity, therefore, that mankind would not endeavour to deserve it more by attaching themselves less to its shadow, and attending to the substance, that is, to dispense the panegyrics of common flattery, and venerate those encomiums only which proceed from the reflection of having merited them by an uniform course of virtuous actions, since those will infallibly produce a double reward. The surest passport to popularity is private goodness; for true generosity, is an essence which diffuses its perfume everywhere; and however silently or unobtrusively a benefit be conferred, like the gentle dews which fall at midnight, its effect will in the end be seen, and the cause adored.

Poverty is indeed an evil; but riches in the possession of avarice or malignity is worse. Much of the distress of the one and superfluity of the other might be diminished, were benevolence the ruling passion, and humanity the leading principle. Life would then be reduced more to a level, and the species to a more friendly equality. The greatest incitation to social virtue is, to have in our minds these closing reflections: to consider, that all our good, happiness, pleasure, and possessions, however various or extensive, are blessings which we have only upon credit, for which we are to account on an awful pay-day; that

that the interest of the debt can only be discharged by assisting our fellow-creatures; that he who ornaments his creation with light and life, has formed, on the same impartial principle, respecting man, the prosperous and the needy, and respecting beast, the emmet and the elephant; that he has connected a part with the whole, and that he hath also given to every one, a deficiency to reduce him to a dependence with the rest; that he has decreed the species to participate in one common nature, and link in one common interest, so that poverty should be as essential to the

support of wealth as wealth to the comfort of poverty.

Such considerations will certainly strike deep into the mind, for they will represent human life as it really is, a chain of which every member upon the globe forms an important link; and they will also shew, and I hope convince such as have hitherto mistaken glitter for happiness, and hunger or misfortune for infamy, that those who toil and suffer are as serviceable to man, and as acceptable to the Lord of Nature, as those who neither labour nor mourn.

DIONYSIUS.

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS, WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND, AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times.

POPE.

(Continued from Page 282.)

ABOUT the middle of December, having taken a place in the Diligence for Antwerp, I left Paris by the way of Port St. Denis, with sensations little favourable to its magnificence. The Diligences were now chiefly filled with French officers who were destined for Louisiana. We passed Senlis, Pont St. Maxence, and other places. Peronne is a small fortified town, situated in a morass on the river Somme. The spires of Cambrai, of which Fenelon was once the celebrated archbishop, at a distance had a pleasing effect; it is an ancient and handsome city, well defended with fortifications, and has been famous for its fine cambric manufacture. The city of Valenciennes, situated in an agreeable valley on the Scheldt, has derived its name from the emperor Valentinian, by whom it was built; its streets are wholly irregular, but it has strong fortifications, on which the celebrated Vauban has bestowed some of his art; the damages of the last siege, by our victorious forces, have been very considerable, and made rather a gloomy impression on the mind. We slept at Valenciennes. The country which we passed on this journey was every where very flat, sandy, and uninteresting, though perhaps excellent for corn. The road was paved the whole way, and was so strait, that, eternally rum-

bling on a paved avenue of trees, it became very tiresome. The cities and towns in this part were more favourable to the national character, but they had in general a very antique and decayed appearance. The diligences were also in a more improved state of utility. The travelling carriages of Gregory, of the rue du Bouloy at Paris, are deserving of notice here, as they are so accommodating to travellers with regard to resting and sleeping on the road; but they would not do in such an industrious commercial country as ours. The expenses of travelling in these parts are easy, and we have very good dinners. The inmates of a diligence are not regarded, but those who travel in style in their own carriages are shamefully imposed on; an example of this has been given by the author of the *Journal of a Party of Pleasure*; &c., on the occasion of an accident which happened to his carriage at Amiens, where even the mayor of the place could afford no redress; though many will be apt to imagine that the government has knowingly encouraged the pillage of the English. I observed that several of the officers who were with us were accustomed to 'talk for some time on a journey, as they were satisfied with having only one meal a day. Capt. Camelskiss, an officer of merit,

merit, who was preparing to join his regiment for *Louisa*, proved to be a very agreeable companion to me.—In our way to *Mons*, at a distance on the right was the celebrated field of *Jemmappe*, where *Dumouriez* successfully commenced the invasion of Belgium, by forcing the Austrian redoubts which were placed on the heights, and obliging them to fly precipitately before him. The boast which he had made in the autumn, of fixing his winter-quarters at *Brussels*, not only established him at that place, but carried him to *Liege*, and gave him the possession of all *Flanders*. *Dumouriez*, *Pichegru*, *Bonaparte*, and *Moreau*, appear to me to have been the four most considerable generals which the French revolution has produced*. But the list of these, who has shown such a pleasing variety of talents, is now spoken lightly of by the military men.—*Mons*, placed on a mount, has some regular fortifications; as we were on the confines of France properly so called, our passports were here examined.—*Brussels*, the capital of the Austrian Netherlands, had every appearance of a large old city, I afterwards much regretted that I had not staid a day to view it. It has been considerable for its populousness and wealth, and is partly fortified. The Place, or public square, is said to be the grandest of any in Europe. Its palace and park are also much talked of.—In the way from *Brussels* to *Antwerp* we had fine cultivated country.—After a fatiguing journey from *Paris* of three days and a half, having only had time to sleep a few hours on the second night, we arrived at *Antwerp* to dinner, where we joined a *table d'hôte* composed of some of the genteeler inhabitants of the place. It was formerly the most commercial city in Europe, being advantageously situated at the broad opening of the *Scheld*, and has been once a seat of the arts; but it is now decayed, and has a very antique appearance in several places; the port has nothing remarkable about it. It has a magnificent cathedral, and a substantial town-hall. The people are a mixture of French and Flemish, the manners resembling the former.—The

latter part of the country in this journey, from *Mons* to *Antwerp*, forms part of that country which is known under the general name of *Flanders*. I have hardly made any distinction of it from the other part of *France*; because I only saw it in passing, and I scarcely perceived any difference. The same imperfect unpolished appearance, the same indistinctness of rank, was observable every where. But the nearer we approached the United Netherlands, the more the languages began to multiply, and we occasionally found some who could talk English; a consideration very grateful to a lover of his country, the more particularly so after the various causes of disgust with every thing French which had arisen; and bringing back to my memory the interesting lines of *Goldsmith* which are easily adapted here.

Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow,
Or by the lazy *Scheld*, or wand'ring Po;
Or onward, where the rude Carinthian
boor

Against the houseless stranger shuts the
door;

Or where *Campania's* plain forsaken
lies,

A weary waste expanding to the skies;
Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart, untravell'd, fondly turns to
thee;

Still to my country turn, with ceaseless
pain,

And drag, at each remove, a length'ning
chain.

GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

My motive for comprehending a part of *Holland* in my excursion was to enable me to form some sort of idea whether all foreign countries were equally inferior to our own, or whether it was really *Paris* alone that was so miserably lost to itself; for, after the unfavourable impression which it had made upon me, I hardly knew whether it was fair to form a conclusive judgement, without having the comparison of a third country. The Dutch diligences, though not on springs, are more agreeable and light than the French. The roads in this part are chiefly paved

* It is rather remarkable, that all these great leading generals should have survived the revolutionary slaughter. The arrival of *Dumouriez* and *Pichegru* in England, who were both present at the late Review of the Volunteers, while *Moreau*, who has been a pupil of the latter, has uniformly shown a guarded conduct, are all circumstances in favour of the restoration of royalty.

in the middle, and where they are not so, they are sandy, uneven, muddy, and heavy. In going to Breda, Camefcasse and I, for we were still companions, got out and walked, and while I was translating to him some of the minutes which I had made on military and political matters, we had so insensibly beguiled away the time, that we became at last very apprehensive of having missed the road of the diligence; our alarm was the greater, as it was useful to inspect the baggage of travellers passing from France into Holland; but, after a strenuous march back, our fears were happily relieved. In the course of our conversation, happening to observe to him, as I had before done, my surprise at the enard-boys in the streets at Antwerp asking whether they should conduct us *pour voir les jolies femmes*, that this was carrying the matter even farther than at Paris, he related, as a still farther advance, that once, on his arrival at a town in Italy, he was asked at the hotel, whether he would wish to see the young girls or the young boys; but he wished to see neither. A small log of wood, posted under the hedge on the side of the road, serves to mark the boundary of the two countries; a rather insignificant barrier, it will be allowed, though hardly necessary to have any where both are equally at the command of one individual. Poor Holland has gained but a sad pittance from the alliance and protection of its new masters! The French have every where reversed that principle which has so much ennobled man.

Parcere subiectis, et debellare superbo.

VIRGIL.

The country on this road was rich and woody. The disposition of the people, after what I had seen of the French, seemed really amiable. Breda is a neat, regular, fortified town; it gave me a satisfactory idea of the cleanly taste of the Dutch; I was the more pleased with its modern improved appearance, after having been so long accustomed to withered and antiquated cities. Mons. Camefcasse found his regiment here; the greater part of his fellow-officers were assembled at the coffee-house, and had a cheerful gentlemanly appearance.—It was supposed that the expedition for Louisiana, of which General Victor was to have the command, would embark in the course

of a month. The assemblage of this force has since been made use of by our government as a plea for the renewal of war; but I saw none of those boats and hostile preparations which have been so much talked of; it appears to me that our offensive causes for this war are very indifferent ones; but *nil refert*, we have many other reasons for impelling us to action, we have the power in our own hands, we may not always have it so, and with a man who has no regard to his own faith, but would take every advantage, as the unjust and unmanly detention of the English in France has alone sufficiently manifested, we are not obliged to be over scrupulous in matters of policy. Many of the officers with whom I conversed were of opinion, that we should soon have a war again, and a more vigorous one than the last.

Mars gravior sub pace latet. CLAUDIAN.

But I am rather inclined to think, that the restoration of royalty will take place before matters shall become sufficiently mature for such a war.—The greater part of the road to Rotterdam is encompassed on all sides with the large canals for which this country is so famous, having every where the aspect of a flooded champain, but still very fertile. The canals and rivers are rather disagreeable to travellers, who have to ascend and descend the awkward carriages so often in passing them. In the way we passed Dort, a very pleasant residence, the windmills in particular, which are very frequent in these parts, having an interesting effect, and several pretty modelt sices moving along. The day was very fine, and all kinds of people seemed to be very cheerful and good-natured. Holland must be a most agreeable place to travel or live in, where the villages, towns, and cities are so abounding. I am still only describing the impressions which I received at the moment, and have only to observe that people are not all disposed to take the same impressions, nor even the same people the same at different times. A tolerable instance of the boorishness of the Dutch was observed on our getting out of the boat in passing a river, where, although the evening was dark, and the landing very awkward, while several of the watermen, who were awaiting our arrival, stood staring stupidly at us,

not one of them offered us the least assistance; it was with some difficulty that we could have our baggage conveyed to the coach-office; after arriving there, one of the two diligences was polite enough to set off without us; a most whimsical and anxious scene of confusion took place among those who were left behind; the baggage of some of the party having been carried off in the diligence which had started, while others, from the undue proportion of load which the remaining one would have to carry, were doubtful whether they should have their's conveyed at all; the greater part of the carrying and driving people drunk, and from our language wholly ignorant of what we said to them; and it was not till after much quarrelling, wrangling, and splashing, whipping of the horses, and apprehensions of the passengers, from our overloaded slight machine, women on our knees, and band-boxes over our heads, the thick darkness of the evening, and the sordid stupidity of the driver, in momentary expectation of an overthrow, at the extreme hazard of our persons, that we at last arrived in ruffled condition at Rotterdam. The manners of the Dutch are wholly a contrast of the French, as they are slovenly and inattentive; but I would rather have them so, than officious, curious, prying, and impertinent. I observed particularly the great characteristic of Dutch merchants, that they are always calculating on the value of articles as they happen to come before them; my portmanteau, dress, and even my cane, were commercially treated on, and their value, in Holland or in England, ascertained to a farthing. A droll tobacco merchant was feelingly describing to us the situation of the latter country at the time of the invasion by Pichegru and the French; on which he made, as contrasted with the enemy, some unfavourable observations on the behaviour of our soldiery before their leaving it; that they were wholly disorderly, taking every thing, and paying for nothing; and that the French emigrants were still more exorbitant, demanding money besides, and breaking every thing into the bargain.—The favourable opinion which I had formed of the neat uniformity of the towns of Holland, on my view of Breda, was not sufficiently supported

at Rotterdam. It is a much larger more irregular city, the second largest, most commercial city in Holland. It is of a triangular form, surrounded with a river or canal, intersected by several canals of the river, and so thickly interspersed with houses, ships, trees, and wooden draw-bridges, as to form a mingled fleet, city, and wood. The Bomb-quay, along the broad river Meuse, nearly a mile in length, terminating in rope-grounds, has a very respectable well-built row of houses, forming the mall of the place. St. Lawrence is a great old church. As I always regard a church as the best place after a theatre to form an opinion of the respectability of a place, I took care to visit it; I saw a tolerable show of people here, a good deal superior to what I had seen at Paris, though not at all equal to what we see at London. The more or less respectable show of the people is no bad standard on which we may be able to form an estimate of the state of religion in the three countries. The Christian religion seems to be losing ground in the same gradual way in our time, as the Heathen mythology did in the cultivated time of the Romans. The Stadt-houte, or town-hall, is still older and more curious than the church. There are several decent inns in this town; a tolerable riot was made by a party of us at one of them, on the night of my arrival, for being shut out as returning after 12 o'clock. The Exchange is a neat edifice, and was well attended. This is wholly a place of commerce, where all the thoughts of all people are always occupied about matters of profit and loss; but their commercial affairs are now on the wane, and they have little stimulation to trade; they have felt the folly of their association with the French, and adoption of French revolutionary principles, and they are sorry for it.

Magna est veritas, et prevalebit.

As Rotterdam is still rather a wealthy city than otherwise, all articles have a good price. The state of society is respectable; there are several English families here, and, though the manners of the inferior classes are not elegant, they are tolerably civil; when the good qualities exceed the bad, *magis paucis offender maculis*, I am not scrupulous about

about smaller failings. But it is rather a dull town for strangers, though large; and its resources of social amusement arising from those who are known to each other forming agreeable parties among themselves. The *Musicos*, though of rather a remarkable kind, are only establishments for the inferior classes; these are several small brothel houses situated in a private street, where are kept several girls; each has a public room below, where the girls are all the evening drinking and dancing the waltz with those, who choose to associate with them, and afterwards retire above; while the entrances of these houses are glaringly illuminated. There is not such facility as these places afford even at Paris; they are sanctioned by the government, to which I believe they pay a revenue, the wages of prostitution, and have bullies to enforce the discharge of their demands, however unreasonable; and, as they are always ready to buy the unhappy victims who are brought to them, are an encouragement for the most shameful seduction. A story was told me by a French officer, with whom I travelled, of a husband having, on an urgent occasion, left his wife and house in the charge of a friend, who afterwards took an opportunity, after having debauched her, of seducing her to one of these houses, and there sold her; the unfortunate object being once enclosed, the price having been once paid, there are no means of escape, and this I was also assured was sanctioned by the government; the afflicted husband, unaware of the treachery of his friend, after a lapse of time being conducted by chance to the very house, and having their found his wife, could only obtain her ransom by the most exorbitant payment which her keeper chose to impose. There are several private houses of this kind in different parts of the city. The mills about Rotterdam, for sawing timber, and other purposes, are very large and lofty with a comely aspect, and are very numerous; they are seen to the best advantage on leaving the city northwards.—The canals of Holland, on so large and extended a scale, enable the people to travel at an easy expense. A barge, or truck-scoot, drawn by a horse, carried me to the Hague, a distance only of a few miles; about half way we landed at Delft, through which we walked, a town containing several genteel families, and

joined the barge on the other side; the whole was a pleasant passage, passing several windmills, small villas, and bridges, and lasting about three or four hours. There are several of these barges always going and returning, morning and evening; they have a genteel cabin, and a larger one for all sorts of people.—The Hague, the seat of the court formerly, and of the present government now, only titularly a village, has nearly the same extent as Rotterdam, and is a more regular well-built place, though not so commercial a one. Its environs are very pleasant. As Lady Mary Wortley Montagu says, the Hague is certainly one of the finest villages in the world; perhaps it might have been said, beyond all comparison the finest. The intermixture of the fine houses, squares, canals, and bridges, with the umbrageous foliage of the trees, has a very agreeable effect. The style of building has a great resemblance to the English. Its promenades are very delightful; they have some resemblance, on a smaller scale, to the mall of our Green-park, being adapted for those in carriages, and for those on foot; and what is an advantage over ours, they are both seen taking the air there at their pleasure. There are a few respectable carriages of considerable Dutch families, and some fashionable ones of the English who are here; but there is not that respectable and fashionable appearance as in England, though greatly more so than at Paris. All things have the same more respectable state compared with those of France, and the same inferior state compared with those of England. It has only been a change of form in this country, not a consuming revolution; and this may account for what comparative advantage it still has. But it is easy to see, from the rather sorrowful air which every thing has, that there have been great changes here. I was present at the usual morning Parade of the Dutch guards; the officers have a stylish, military appearance almost approaching the English; but the common soldiery are very indifferent paltry-looking men, and these I should suppose were the flower of the forces; but they seem to have good tractable dispositions, and such dispositions may always be made something of. There was a small body of cavalry which was rather superior to those on foot. The whole appearance of every thing in Holland,

Holland, the houses, the customs, and the manners, have a strong resemblance of the English; perhaps they are the only people abroad who are so assimilating. The manners of the inhabitants of the Hague appeared to me, at the only general glance which I had of them, to have more a resemblance of the French, than those of the people of Rotterdam; perhaps this may arise principally from the government, of which this place is the residence, being under their influence or controul, and from the association of so many of the French military and others among them. The dispositions of the Dutch are agreeable to the English, and they are only fooled by the French. But by habits of intercourse with them, they have contracted some of their ideas.

Corruptum bonos mores colloquia prava.

The aspect of the Palace of the late stadtholderate, and its environs, is suitably respectable, and has a sort of resemblance to that of St. James's, belonging to our sovereign; they have neither of them any thing grand; but the former, though not greatly superior, is more on an equality with the dignity of its nation. The whole of it, after the sad change which has lately taken place in the government, has a faded and rather dull appearance. I saw the apartments, which are also much faded; the Hall of the sittings of the present government, a plain circular range of seats in the middle of a large room; and the elegantly arranged library, where the keeper satirically observed to me, that the French had had the complaisance to carry off every thing of value. I was at the Theatre in the evening, called the French theatre, a remarkably small though agreeable house; it was very well attended with respectable people of all sorts, and of several nations; the pit, in which I was, was crowded with merchants and their wives, and with French and Dutch officers, who were very good-humoured, civil, and obliging; in the boxes were seated several English merchants, some of whom I knew, the French ambassador, an apparently well-bred intelligent man, and his family, and several other ambassadors, ministers, and persons of distinction; the acting was lively and gay; and it was altogether an agreeable spectacle, its novelty the more so to me, who could not help feeling myself much more at

my ease than I had for some time been. There are several considerable hotels here; I was at one of them, to which I was recommended by the French officer, whom I had met in travelling, and who had married the daughter of the landlady. The French military are accustomed to consider Holland, even the Hague, as a dull place; and it certainly has not that pretending indistinct gaiety which characterizes Paris; though I am rather inclined to believe that its opportunities for pleasure are sufficiently easy. I was much amused at a bookseller's, where I went to get a plan of the village, with seeing some prints of the most famous naval triumphs of the Dutch over the English; the affair of burning our ships at Chatham was more particularly displayed in all its exultation. They have, indeed, contested hardly with us the sovereignty of the main; but, after an unparalleled exertion of regular continued fortitude, England has at last acquired the sole command of it. The Hague, being the seat of the government, and as some fair idea of Amsterdam might be formed from Rotterdam and the Hague, but more particularly as my affairs called for my return, was the extent of my excursion into Holland; but I have since regretted that I did not continue it to Amsterdam, the capital of the provinces, by the way of Leyden, the principal university; and perhaps also I might have wished to have reached the Texel.

I was conveyed back by the barge to Rotterdam, and, having provided myself with three days' provisions, departed, by way of variety, and to save time, in a large sailing boat for Middleburg. The distance is not considerable, and the time of arriving there varies with the wind, from one to three or four days. We found it a tedious passage of three days, moving along between the several islands, being haled, and the Dutch lubbers laying to as soon as it began to grow dark, and anchoring twelve hours at a time; very bad management as it seemed to me. For my part I employed the greater part of the time in reading. We passed thro' Dort, of which I have already spoken.—After leaving it, a boat brought a passenger to us; of a hale respectable appearance, who afterwards made himself known to me as Thomas Johnson, the celebrated smuggler, who

had lately made so extraordinary an escape out of the Fleet prison. He seemed to be a plain good natured man, with nothing of the daring adventurer about him. He gave me the particulars of his escape, as known to the public, and also of a former one which he had made out of the New gaol in the Borough. He has been pardoned more than once already for smuggling offences, on account of the services which on the other hand he has been able to render to the country. He afforded great assistance in our last expedition to Holland, being so well acquainted with the coast. He has many sensible observations to make on behalf of the smugglers, contending that they are really an advantage to the nation, showing that their characters may still be generally good, but allowing that they would not stop at the murder of innocent individuals if they should stand in their way. He does not vaunt himself on his exploits, but all his thoughts are employed on purposes of utility. And he does every thing with so much easy confidence, so plainly, so simply, so coolly, his appearance and behaviour promise so little, that you are wholly surprised at him. He has a cousin of the same name, John Johnson, who is almost equally famous with himself for transactions of a similar kind.—There was a curious assortment of Dutch fellows in the cabin, with whom Johnson and I had much sport; what added to our mirth was, that a little French smuggling merchant was talking rather against the other Johnson, whom he had dealt with, without suspecting that his noted cousin was at his elbow, and ready to detect the falsehood of what he was uttering; we acted as interpreters to each other, the others told the little merchant in Dutch what they had to say, he told me in French, and I told Johnson in English. We passed Willemstadt, at a little distance on our left, a little place standing on a plane; ever memorable for the defence which it made against the army of Dumouriez, and of which I could not perceive any apparently adequate means. We afterwards passed at a greater distance on our right Zuydric-zee, which had an extensive appearance. At length, after losing more time than I had hoped to have saved, we were glad to end our

dilatory coasting voyage at Tervere, the first port we came to in the island of Walcheren, to the capital of which we ought to have been carried.—Tervere is a picturesque sea-port, standing high, on the north-east coast of the island of Walcheren, or Middleburg, after the name of its capital. Johnson and I made for Flushing in a diligence the same night. In our way we passed through Middleburg, the capital of the island, and of the whole province of Zealand, which, as far as the darkness would allow me to observe, had a large and neat appearance. Flushing, the well-known port for smuggling, situate on the south coast of the island, contains some good houses, is an extensive place, and has a commodious situation; it has a surrounding fort, of which the French are in possession, mounted with several guns, the bulwarks chiefly composed of bricks, which are not so well adapted to sustain the bombarding blows of an enemy. Johnson has one of the best houses here, and is married. It was easy to see, that, by keeping all the external ports and places in their possession, and acquiring the most possible extensive line of coast, England was always the object which the French had in view. This was the last place which I saw in Holland.

The neatness and pains of the Dutch about their houses arise in great part from the unwholesome moisture of the air, which would produce very pernicious effects in them if they were neglected. To the same cause may be easily ascribed the excessive intoxication of the lower orders. The men have long been remarkable for wearing large loose breeches; and most of the inferior ranks of the women distort their legs, by constantly having, in cold weather, a pan of warm charcoal under their petticoats, and closely embracing it with their feet. The windows of many of the houses, in the more private towns, have small reflecting glasses in black frames, at the outside of them, to show to those who are within the objects passing along the streets; they have rather a singular appearance. Living is dearer in Holland than in the internal parts of France. The whole face of the country is flat, and is a sort of continued marsh. The dispositions of the people in general seem to be good, and they regard solid

* I assert that he really went out at the door, assisted by bribery, and that the extraordinary story was only invented to screen the keeper.

and

qualities more than shining ones; hence their natures are rather dull; only matters of wealth can rouse their torpid passions; they seem to be even more fond of ease than the English; and do not trouble themselves about other people's affairs. After what I have seen of the three countries, I think the state of society in Holland much preferable to that of France, though greatly inferior to that of England. But the oppression which the Dutch now labour under from the French, must render all society unhappy and comfortless. Their situa-

tion at this moment must be particularly cruel, to be obliged to fight against those whom they would wish to associate with, and ours is equally hard, to be obliged to make war upon them. Their commerce has long since fallen off, and all their last resources are now called into action. Like lambs to the slaughter, so are they led; and they have only to submit to their fate with resignation.

Quo fata trahunt, retrahuntque, sequamur.

VIRGIL.

(To be continued.)

THE WIG,

AN OCCASIONAL PAPER.

NUMBER I.

The Wig's the thing; the Wig, the Wig;
The wisdom's in the Wig. DIBDIN.

THE attention of an author can scarcely be directed to a subject more difficult or perplexing than that of forming an appropriate address for his first appearance at the bar of the public tribunal—eager of applause, yet diffident of his title to it, he dictates with caution, and submits with deference. The diversity of opinion, and the versatility of taste (for he has at the same time to address all classes of readers), render his situation particularly difficult: as their judgments will be considerably influenced by his commencing specimen, he cannot determine which road to take to secure to himself that estimation, which he considers most essential to his fame. In this situation I now stand; but as I have little to say in extenuation of myself, or defence of the subsequent lucubrations, I shall leave their fate to the candour of the world, not doubting but they will receive that share of praise or censure to which their merits or defects may ultimately entitle them.

Having thus premised, I shall endeavour to satisfy the curiosity of my readers, which will, I doubt not, be excited by the title I have affixed to these papers; for I am well aware, that the Wig, though a useful and comfortable appendage for the head of age, can scarcely be considered to have reference to, or connection with, essays political, moral, or humorous, and cannot but

admit the propriety of the suggestion, were the whimsicalities and deformities of fashion less predominant over the nobler faculty of reason. But, however, as it by no means becomes me at this moment to find fault with, or rail at the fashions of the times, I shall only observe, that my title is induced by no common incident; and that, had it not been for fashion, and my peruke, these papers had never been brought to the light of the world. As to the propriety of their title I can see no objection; for if in former days a Mirror could so well reflect the vices and follies of the age, a Rambler, a Spectator, and an Idler “catch the manners living as they rose,” I know not why the Wig, which has already obtained the sanction and approbation of the world, should be prohibited from communicating such information as may daily occur to its observation; and as no occupation can be more commendable than that of combining the *utile et dulce*, it is a laudable ambition which prompts the attempt to obtain a place on the shelf of the literati, by rendering the Wig not only a comfortable covering for the extremity of the head, but an agreeable and communicative companion, so furnish information or give instruction to the inside, by conveying to the mind lessons deduced from practice or minute investigation, which may afford specimens of wit, humour, or morality, to enliven

sides, I stamped, I swore. Rennie falling on his knees, in a voice of extreme penitence, begged pardon, promised never to do so again. I put it on just as it was. I looked like a porcupine with quills erect; and had I possessed the power, could have shot them all at the trembling author of my vexation. I drove Rennie out of the room with imprecations; in five minutes he returned with tea, (knowing I was too late to fulfil my engagements,) while I continued running about the room in a paroxysm of madness, with the papered wig still on my head. I swallowed my tea in such haste, that I scalded my mouth; and at length, quite wearied with impatience, vexation, and disappointment, I threw the wig on the fire, and rung the bell. Rennie (who had stationed himself near the door in readiness) entered just in time to save it from the devouring element. Fortunate interposition! It lay smoking on the carpet half singed away. I went to pick it up—it burnt my fingers—and I kicked it about the room, murmuring. Some of the papers came off—I picked up one, and, upon examining it, I found it contained a fragment of poetry. I examined further, and each paper seemed to contain a something apparently

ingenious. I then asked Rennie where he had got the papers with which he had decorated my wig? he answered, in a large box, which stood in an upper garret where he slept. I bade him take them all off my peruke, and asked if there were more? He said, yes. I had them brought to me; and from the singed decorations of my wig (which, by the bye, was so disfigured that I could not wear it again), the bundle which Rennie brought me, and my own corrections and additions where the originals were mutilated or destroyed, I have collected the chief part of the papers which will follow this; which, notwithstanding the offence they gave me while on the outside of my wig, have amply repaid my vexation and disappointment, by furnishing me with two things most essential to my intended purpose, viz. a title, for which I was very much at a loss, and a considerable quantity of more interesting matter than I could otherwise have produced; and I regret not that my wig has been equally honoured with the head of that lady, who had unluckily seized on the valuable remarks of the sentimental Sterne. Now, reader, could any title be so appropriate as

THE WIG?

ETYMOLOGICAL ANECDOTE.

THE late Lord Oxford used to relate, that a dispute once arose in his presence in the way of raillery, between the late Earl Temple and the first Lord Lyttleton, on the comparative antiquity of their families. Lord Lyttleton contended that the name *Grenville* was originally *Green field*; Lord Temple insisted that it was derived from *Grande*

Ville. "Well then," said Lord Lyttleton, "if you will have it so, my family may boast of the higher antiquity, for *little towns* were certainly antecedent to *great cities*; but if you will be content with the more humble derivation, I will give up the point; for *green fields* were certainly more ancient than either."

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

A Mr. Woodhouse, of Ashby-de-la-Zouch, has obtained a patent for a new method of forming a cast-iron rail, or plate, which may be used in making iron rail-ways or trays for working waggons and other carriages on public roads. The novelty of the invention consists in making the plate with a concave surface, fixed on firm bearings of stone, wood, &c. The patentee proposes that the surface of the common road be made even with the external

edges of the plates, to admit the wheels of carriages to get upon or from them with ease in any direction. Mr. W. supposes, that on such a road the mail-coach, with two horses, would travel a third faster than it does at present with four.

An improved Hydrometer has been invented by a Mr. Speers, of Dublin, by which the strength of spirits is measured with great precision and facility.

PINDAR'S NEM. Od. 5.

ταῖς ποτ' εὐαιρόντες καὶ ναυ-
σὶ κλυτὰν θίσσαντο, ἧδ' ὦ-
μων πατρόςθ' Ἑλλανοῦ
Γάντας πίναντ' εἰς αἶθερα χεῖρας αἰμᾶ,
Ἐνδαίδος ἀργήντας υἱοὶ,
καὶ βία Φώκου πρηντοῖς,
ἱπμδ. α.

τοῦ τᾶς θεοῦ, ὃν Παμάθεια
τίκτ' ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖνι πόντου.
αἰδέομαι μέγα ἐπιῦ, ἐν δίκῃ τε
μὴ κακινδυμιμένον·
πῶς δὲ λίπον εὐκλεία νᾶσον,
καὶ τίς ἀνδρᾶς γ' ἀλκίμου
δαίμων ἀπ' Οἰνῶας ἔλασεν. Στάσομαι·
οὐ τοι ἄπασα κερδίων
φαίνοισα πρόσωποι ἀλάθει' ἀτρικῆς.
καὶ τὸ σιγᾶν πολλάκις ἐγὶ σοφώ-
τατος ἀνδρῶπων νοῆσαι.

That place, with heroes fill'd, for ships renown'd,
Which gallant chiefs agreed to found;
Who, round the altar of their fire and friend
Standing, their hands to heaven extend:
Endeis' sons, extoll'd by fame,
And the vast force of princely Phocus came,

EPOD. 1.

Son of the goddess; for on Ocean's shore
This hero Psamathea bore.
Of great events I dread to tell:
Where justice dwells not, dangers dwell.
How the lovely isle they left;
What demon these brave men bereft
Of Cene's friendly land:—Mute shall I stand,
For not in this our wisdom lies,
To shew truth's face entire, without disguise:
Silence is wisdom oft, the wise among;
For sense lies hid beneath a silent tongue,

THE poet has comprised within the last two lines a wise maxim. The sentiment is common; but the poetry is appropriate, and characteristic of Pindar. His singular elegance and sententious brevity are here, as usual, happily combined. The infinitive with the article, τὸ σιγᾶν, is evidently used for the substantive σιγᾶ. The sentence closes, if I mistake not, with a similar form of expression. For, as τὸ σιγᾶν is substituted for σιγᾶ, in like manner νοῆσαι, i. e. τὸ νοῆσαι, is substituted for νόημα. The article, which is inserted before σιγᾶν, is not repeated before νοῆσαι. Such a repetition was

not wanted. We are told that σοφώ-
τατος agrees with πρᾶγμα understood. But it is idle to look abroad for suc-
cours, when those we have at home will
suffice. Infinitives are sometimes,
though not often thus applied by the
Latin poets. Scire tuum nihil est.
The phrase in Latin, as it wants the
article, wants that force and precision,
which only the article can give. It
should seem then, that the infinitive
νοῆσαι, with the article before it, oc-
cupies the place of νόημα. Admitting
this, the construction is obvious, and
the sense clear. Νόημα τὰ σοφώτατα.
Ol. 7. Y.

ACCOUNT OF DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

(Concluded from Page 254)

NOR was it in this way only that he befriended the students at the university of Edinburgh. Possessing a benevolence of mind that made him ever think first of the wants of others, and recollecting the difficulties that he himself had had to struggle with in his younger days, he was at all times singularly attentive to their pecuniary concerns. From his general acquaintance among the students, and the friendly habits he was on with many of them, he found no difficulty in discovering those among them who were either in hurried circumstances, without being obliged to hurt their delicacy in any degree. To such persons, when their habits of study admitted of it, he was peculiarly attentive. They were more frequently invited to his house than others, they were treated with more than usual kindness and familiarity, they were conducted to his library, and encouraged by the most delicate allusions to borrow from it freely whatever books he thought they had occasion for, and as persons in these circumstances were usually modest, they in this respect than others, books were sometimes piled upon them in a sort of constraint, by the Doctor insisting to have their opinion of such or such passages they had not read, and detaching them to carry the book home for that purpose. He, in short, behaved to them rather as if he cultivated their company, and stood in need of their acquaintance than they of his. He thus raised them in the opinion of their acquaintance to a much higher degree of estimation than they could otherwise have obtained, which, to people whose minds were depressed by poverty, and whose sense of honour was harrowed by the consciousness of an inferiority of a certain kind, was singularly enlivening. Thus they were infused with a secret sense of dignity, which elevated their minds, and excited an uncommon degree of pursuit, instead of that melancholy inactivity which is so natural in such circumstances, and which too often leads to despair. Nor was he less delicate in the manner of supplying their wants, than attentive to discover them. He

often found out some polite excuse for refusing to take payment for a first course, and never was it a loss for one to an after course. Before they could have an opportunity of applying for a ticket, he would sometimes lead the conversation to some subject that occurred in the course of his lectures; and as his lectures were never put in writing by himself, he would sometimes beg the favour to see their notes, if he knew they had been taken with attention, under a pretext of assisting his memory. Sometimes he would express a wish to have their opinion of a particular part of his course, and presented them with a ticket for that purpose, and sometimes he refused to take payment, under the pretext that they had not received his full course the preceding year, some part of it having been necessarily omitted for want of time, which he meant to include in this course. By such delicate address, in which he greatly excelled, he took care to forewarn their wants. Thus he not only gave them the benefit of his own lectures, but, by refusing to take their money, he also enabled them to attend those of others that were necessary to complete their course of studies. These were particular devices he adopted to individuals to whom economy was necessary; but it was a general rule with him, never to take money from any student for more than two courses of the same set of lectures, permitting him to attend these lectures many years longer as he pleased.

He introduced another general rule into the University, that was dictated by the same principle of disinterested beneficence, that ought not to be here passed over in silence. Before he came to Edinburgh, it was the custom of medical professors to accept of fees for medical assistance, when wanted, even from medical students themselves, who were perhaps attending the Professor's own lectures at the time. But Cullen never would take fees as a physician from any student at the University, though he attended them, when called in as a physician, with the same assiduity and care as if they had been persons of the

the first rank, who paid him most liberally. This gradually induced others to adopt a similar practice, so that it is now become a general rule for medical professors to decline taking any fees when their assistance is necessary to a student for his useful reform, with many others, the students of the University of Edinburgh are solely indebted to the liberality of Dr. Cullen.

The first lectures, which Cullen delivered in Edinburgh were on chemistry, and for many years he also gave clinical lectures on the cases which occurred in the Royal Infirmary. In the month of February 1761, Dr. Alison died, after having been his usual course of lectures on the materia medica, and the Materia Medica of Edinburgh, as patrons of that professorship in the University, appointed Dr. Cullen to that chair, requesting that he would finish the course of lectures that had been begun for that season. This he agreed to do, and though he was under a necessity of going on with the course in a few days after he was admitted, he did not once think of resigning the lectures of his predecessor, but resolved to deliver a new course entirely his own. The popularity of Cullen at this time may be guessed at by the increase of new students who came to attend his course in addition to the eight or ten who had entered to Dr. Alison. The new students exceeded one hundred. An imperfect copy of these lectures, thus fabricated in haste, having been published, the Doctor thought it necessary to give a more correct edition of them in the latter part of his life. But his final sickness then much impaired, his final is looked in vain for these scientific beauties that characterised his literary exertions in the prime of life.

Some years afterwards, on the death of Dr. White, the Magistrates once more appointed Dr. Cullen to give lectures on the theory of physic in his stead. And it was on that occasion Dr. Cullen thought it expedient to resign the chemical chair in favour of Dr. Black, his former pupil, whose talents in that department of science were then well known, and who filled the chair till his death with great satisfaction to the public. Soon after, on the death of Dr. Rutherford, who for many years had given lectures with a talent in the practice of physic, Dr. John Clegg, whose name can never

be mentioned by any one who had the pleasure of his acquaintance without the warmest tribute of a grateful recollection having become a candidate for this place along with Dr. Cullen, a sort of compromise took place between them, by which they agreed each to give lectures alternately on the theory and on the practice of physic during their joint lives, the longest survivor being allowed to hold either of the chairs he should incline. In consequence of this agreement, Dr. Cullen delivered the first course of lectures on the practice of physic in winter 1766, and Dr. Gregory succeeded him in that branch the following year. Never perhaps did a literary arrangement take place that could have provided more beneficial to the students than this. Both the men possessed great talents, though of a kind extremely dissimilar. Both of them had certain failings or defects, which the other was wiser of, and counteracted in his own view and respected the talents of the other. They co-operated, therefore, in the happiest manner, to enlarge the understanding, and to forward the pursuits of their pupils. Unfortunately this arrangement was soon destroyed by the unexpected death of Dr. Gregory, who was cut off in the flower of life by a sudden and unforeseen event. After this time, Cullen continued to give lectures on the practice of physic till a few months before his death, which happened on the 21st of February 1790, in the seventy-seventh year of his age.

In drawing the character of Dr. Cullen, Dr. Anderson, to whom we are indebted for this sketch, observes, that in scientific pursuits men may be arranged into two grand classes, which, though greatly different from each other in their extremes, yet approximate at times so near as to be blended indiscriminately together, those who possess a talent for detail, and those who are endowed with the faculty of arrangement. The first may be said to view objects individually as through a microscope. The field of vision is confined, but the objects included within that field, which must usually be considered singly and apart from all others, are seen with a wondrous degree of accuracy and distinctness. The other takes a sweeping view of the universe at large, considers every object he perceives not individually, but as a part of one

one harmonious whole. his mind is therefore not so much employed in examining the separate parts of the individual object, as in tracing its relations, connexions, and dependencies, or subtle analogies. Such is the nature of Cullen's mind. The talent for arrangement was that which peculiarly distinguished him from the ordinary class of mortals, and to this he possessed perhaps in a peculiar degree than any other person of the age in which he lived. Many persons exceeded him in the mere knowledge of particular departments, who, knowing this, naturally bestirred themselves as their nature, but perished, not, at the same time, the great staff of which, "with the eye wide ranging, glances from the distant heavens," on the clouds which they sit in, insensibly congregate, and, like the great perpendicular column, and, in doing so, that the necessity which he could find in the arrangement of his lectures had the effect of making him more than a few short notes before him, merely to prevent him from varying from the general order he had been accustomed to observe. This gave to his discourses an ease, a vivacity, a variety, in a fine, that naturally to be met with in the most discourses. His lectures, by consequence upon the same subject were never exactly the same. The general tenor, indeed, was not much varied, but the particular illustrations were always new, well suited to the circumstances that attracted the general attention of the day, and were delivered in the particular way that accorded with the state of mind the professor found himself in at the time. To these circumstances must be ascribed that energetic and elastic elocution, which rendered his lectures so generally captivating to his hearers. Even those who could not follow him in those extensive views his penetrating mind glanced at, or who were not able to understand those apt allusions to collateral objects which he could only rapidly point at as he went along, could not help being warmed in some measure by the vivacity of his manner. But to those who could follow him in his rapid career, the less he suggested were so numerous, the views he laid open were so extensive, and the objects to be attained were so important—that every active faculty of the mind was

by the evidence which should appear when carefully examined the impartial but of justice. Without any very recent or very high degree, this could not be said, but to very many was Dr. Cullen's manner, which showed a steady decline of life, in it was a steady state that had been continued to him which he could not easily resist, with all the consequences which, when ever he had occasion to it. It was his faculty which so much distinguished his labour in study, and which led him so happily to work himself out of the labour of others in all his literary pursuits. He often reaped more by the conversation of a hour than many would have done in whole weeks of laborious study.

In his private hours, Dr. Cullen never attempted to rest. His lectures were delivered *ex tempore*, without having been previously put into writing, or thrown into any particular arrangement. The vivacity of his mind was such, that nothing more was necessary than a few short notes before him, merely to prevent him from varying from the general order he had been accustomed to observe. This gave to his discourses an ease, a vivacity, a variety, in a fine, that naturally to be met with in the most discourses. His lectures, by consequence upon the same subject were never exactly the same. The general tenor, indeed, was not much varied, but the particular illustrations were always new, well suited to the circumstances that attracted the general attention of the day, and were delivered in the particular way that accorded with the state of mind the professor found himself in at the time. To these circumstances must be ascribed that energetic and elastic elocution, which rendered his lectures so generally captivating to his hearers. Even those who could not follow him in those extensive views his penetrating mind glanced at, or who were not able to understand those apt allusions to collateral objects which he could only rapidly point at as he went along, could not help being warmed in some measure by the vivacity of his manner. But to those who could follow him in his rapid career, the less he suggested were so numerous, the views he laid open were so extensive, and the objects to be attained were so important—that every active faculty of the mind was

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roused; and such an ardour of enthusiasm was excited in the prosecution of study, as appeared to be perfectly inexplicable to those who were merely unconcerned spectators. In consequence of this unshackled freedom in the composition and delivery of his lectures, every circumstance was in the nicest unison with the tone of voice and expression of countenance, which the particular cast of mind he was in at the time inspired. Was he joyous, all the figures introduced for illustration were fitted to excite hilarity and good humour: was he grave, the objects brought under view were of a nature more solemn and grand; and was he peevish, there was a peculiarity of manner in thought, in word, and in action, which produced a most striking and interesting effect. The languor of a nerveless uniformity was never experienced, nor did an abortive attempt to excite emotions that the speaker himself could not at the time feel, ever produce those discordant ideas which prove disgusting and unpleasing.

It would seem as if Dr. Cullen had considered the proper business of a preceptor to be that of putting his pupils into a proper train of study, so as to enable them to prosecute those studies at a future period, and to carry them on much farther than the short time allowed for academical prelections would admit. He did not, therefore, so much strive to make those who attended his lectures deeply versed in the particular details of objects, as to give them a general view of the whole subject; to shew what had been already attained respecting it; to point out what remained yet to be discovered; and to put them into a train of study that should enable them, at a future period, to remove those difficulties that had hitherto obstructed our progress; and thus to advance of themselves to farther and farther degrees of perfection. If these were his views, nothing could be more happily adapted to them than the mode he invariably pursued. He first drew, with the striking touches of a master, a rapid and general outline of the subject, by which the whole figure was seen at once to start boldly from the canvas, distinct in all its parts, and unmixed with any other object. He then began anew to retrace the picture, to touch up the lesser parts, and to finish the whole in as perfect a manner as the

state of our knowledge at the time would permit. Where materials were wanting, the picture there continued to remain imperfect. The wants were thus rendered obvious; and the means of supplying these were pointed out with the most careful discrimination. The student, whenever he looked back to the subject, perceived the defects; and his hopes being awakened, he felt an irresistible impulse to explore that hitherto untrodden path which had been pointed out to him, and fill up the chasm which still remained. Thus were the active faculties of the mind most powerfully excited; and instead of labouring himself to supply deficiencies that far exceeded the power of any one man to accomplish, he set thousands at work to fulfil the task, and put them into a train of going on with it, when he himself should be gone to that country "from whose dread bourne no traveller returns."

It was to these talents, and to this mode of applying them, that Dr. Cullen owed his celebrity as a professor; and it was in this manner that he has perhaps done more towards the advancement of science than any other man of his time, though many individuals might perhaps be found who were more deeply versed in the particular departments he taught than he himself was. Chemistry, which was before his time a most disgusting pursuit, was by him rendered a study so pleasing, so easy, and so attractive, that it is now prosecuted by numbers as an agreeable recreation, who but for the lights that were thrown upon it by Cullen and his pupils, would never have thought of engaging in it at all; though perhaps they never heard of Cullen's name, nor have at this time the most distant idea that they owe any obligations to him; and the same may be said of the other branches of science which he taught.

According to a man who knew him well, there are three things which eminently distinguished Cullen as a professor. "The energy of his mind, by which he viewed every subject with ardour, and combined it immediately with the whole of his knowledge.

"The scientific arrangement which he gave to his subject, by which there was a *lucidus ordo* to the dullest scholar. He was the first person in this country who made chemistry cease to be a chaos.

"A wonderful art of interesting the students.

students in every thing which he taught, and of raising an emulative enthusiasm among them."

We are well aware that this character will by many be deemed an extravagant panegyric; but having no opportunity of judging for ourselves, we would rather adopt from others an extravagant panegyric than an unmerited censure. Dr. Anderson himself admits that Cullen's character was far from perfect; and, in the opinion of most other men with whom we have conversed on the subject, and who were at the same time qualified to form an estimate of his mental powers, his imagination was not balanced by his judgment. Hence

the common remark in the university of Edinburgh, that Dr. Cullen was more successful in demolishing the theories of others than in giving stability to those which were reared by himself.

Dr. Cullen's external appearance, though striking and not unpleasing, was not elegant. His countenance was expressive, and his eye in particular remarkably lively, and at times wonderfully penetrating. In his person he was tall and thin, stooping very much about the shoulders. When he walked, he had a contemplative look, and did not seem much to regard the objects around him.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR NOVEMBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRAUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON:

The History of the Reign of George III. to the Termination of the late War. To which is prefixed, A View of the progressive Improvement of England, in Prosperity and Strength, to the Accession of His Majesty. In six Volumes. By Robert Bisset, LL.D. Author of the "Life of Burke," &c. &c. 8vo.

WE have on former occasions borne favourable testimony to the literary powers and efforts of Dr. Bisset, and were among the first to pass on his "Life of Burke" that judgment which the public voice has since sanctioned and confirmed*. From the Author's Preface we learn, that the reception which that performance met with, stimulated him to the present undertaking; and, on a perusal and examination of the History before us, we feel pleasure in having done our part towards encouraging the production of so useful a work.

To an objection frequently made against histories of present times, our Author alludes in his Preface, con-

tending that it is founded in prejudice, and not justified by common experience. Some of the most authentic and impartial histories have recorded events which passed during the lives of their respective authors; and though Dr. B. does not cite examples, yet the historical reader can be at no loss for such illustrations. Ancient historians of that kind are numerous; and in modern times Clarendon is one of the most prominent; who, though connected with a party, wrote a faithful and unbiassed history; and certainly justified a remark in our Author's preface, "that it is no more impracticable for an historian to deliver the truth respecting living characters, than for a witness

* See Vol. XXXV. p. 101.

to deliver faithful testimony according to the best of his knowledge." The sources of his information our Author discloses in the following passage of his Preface: "For materials, besides examining all the periodical and occasional narratives of the times, I carefully investigated state-papers, and many other written documents, with which I had been liberally furnished by private communication. For political, commercial, naval, and military information, I applied to men who were most conversant in these subjects, and fortunately never applied in vain. By conversation with intelligent and experienced gentlemen both in the land and sea service, I acquired as much knowledge of their respective professions as enabled me to comprehend the general tactics and discipline, their progressive improvements, and actual state; and thus, in every particular action, to trace the cause and operation whence the event resulted. The financial history and situation of the country, I studied in the most approved works, and in official documents, for access to which I am indebted to the private friendship of a member of the Legislature. Where my subject required legal investigation, in addition to reading, I had recourse to eminent Counsellors; and to a Gentleman who is now about to leave a country adorned by his genius and erudition. I am peculiarly indebted for many of the ideas that will be found in the parting view of Lord Mansfield. In short, on every topic that required either narrative or discussion, I have consulted the most authentic evidence, and the best approved judges."

Previous to the commencement of the History, we have an Introduction, which traces the progressive improvement of England in internal prosperity and strength, as well as in estimation and importance among foreign Powers, from the earliest times to the beginning of the war 1756. This view strongly exhibits the genius and energy of the English character in successive stages of civilization; with the principal circumstances and causes which formed that character, and called it most powerfully into action. It appears intended to bear the same relation to the history of the present reign, as Dr. Robertson's

introductory volume bears to his History of Charles V. The following are the outlines of this Introduction:

The Saxons, though uncouth in their manners, possessed vigorous understandings and undaunted courage, supported by great bodily strength, and inspired by an ardent love of liberty. Their several systems of policy, formed upon the principles of their ancestors, are consecrated to immortality by the pen of Tacitus. Uniting kings, chiefs, and commons, were the rude but strong foundations of that constitution which their descendants, inheriting the force of their character, now enjoy and preserve. During the Heptarchy the Saxons had little connexion with the Continent. Religion first opened a communication with southern Europe; and the Saxons began to understand the importance of naval force and of commerce. The invasion of the Danes impelled Alfred to form a navy. As the founder of English jurisprudence, and the establisher of internal security and tranquility, Alfred is not more deservedly celebrated, than as the founder of English navigation and commerce, and the establisher of external security and greatness. The Anglo-Saxons were, on the whole, gainers by the contest with the northern navigators; since from that cause resulted their first ideas of the importance of naval power. The Norman Conquest introduced a considerable change into the constitution, laws, and manners of England; but the Saxon spirit of liberty continued to be the ground-work, and gradually extended to the Normans. In a few years these two races of people coalesced, and obtained from the prudence of wife, or extorted from the fears of weak Princes, the revival, and even the improvement, of the Anglo-Saxon constitution.*

Edward I. was the improver of English jurisprudence, and Edward III. of manufactures and trade. The reign of the latter also was the period when England began to have an extensive influence in the affairs of the Continent, and when a spirit of regular and permanent hostility first broke out between England and France. The attempted conquest of France, and the wars of Lancaster and York, retarded the advancement of national prosperity

* An excellent work on Anglo-Saxon history was reviewed in our XLIII^d Volume, p. 441.

till the time of Henry VII. The progress of discovery, navigation, commerce, internal industry, and prosperity, during the reigns of the Tudors; the manners, character, and situation of the people, as affected by the Reformation, with the progress of knowledge and civilization; and the growing influence of England among Continental Powers (occupying about forty pages), present a luminous picture both of the rulers and people in internal and foreign relations.

Our Author is a great admirer of the combined wisdom and energy which have at all times rendered Britain superior to either single or confederated enemies, and is consequently much attached to the memory of Elizabeth. Having mentioned the regular establishment of an English navy, and the defeat of the Spanish Armada, he says, "From that time England became mistress of the Ocean; her sailors thenceforward conceived themselves superior to those of all other nations; and the conception powerfully contributed to the attainment of its reality. Since that time defeat, disaster, and disgrace, have never failed to follow those who have presumed to brave England on her own element. The same reign witnessed the first regular formation of an English navy, and its supremacy over all other naval powers." The policy of English interference in continental affairs our Author generalizes in a few words: "In the time of Henry VIII. England showed that she could maintain the balance of power. Under Elizabeth, in preserving that balance, England assumed the character which she has, except in the reign of the Stuarts, ever since maintained, of supporting the rights and independence of Europe against the powerful disturbers of its tranquillity."

To the Stuarts our Author is by no means favourable: he allows them, however, their several merits, amidst a great portion of demerit. They all promoted commerce; and the two last, commerce and navigation. Justifying resistance to the arbitrary usurpations of Charles I., he strongly reprobates the lengths to which the Puritans proceeded. The following passage well marks the cautious discrimination of a British constitutional whig: "Lawless oppression drove a free, bold, and generous people to defensive efforts, at first lawful and laudable: in their progress,

their measures became aggressive, and in their success, levelled monarchy with the dust; and, instead of rational and modified liberty, established a boundless licence, terminated by military despotism."

In the course of this account our Author introduces the situation, power, pursuits, and interests of France: he maintains, and in our opinion demonstrates, that war with Britain is diametrically opposite to the welfare of France; which doctrine he illustrates, in the real misery that accompanied her nominal victories during the wars with William; the more poignant and extensive misery that arose from her multiplied disasters in the succession War; and the reviving prosperity of the long interval of peace which followed the treaty of Utrecht.

William our Author highly venerates as the deliverer of England and of Europe; and he gives a short but accurate account of the extent and bounds of the changes which were effected by the Revolution. In his view of the commerce of that reign, he impartially sketches the arguments for and against the funding system.

Considering the subject of parties, he particularly notices the divisions and spirit that have descended to the present time, and conducts the same series through the reign of Anne. At the accession of George I. the Whigs were the ruling party, as being conceived by the King to be more favourable to the House of Brunswick than their adversaries. Hence arose that policy which our Author admits to have been natural, but denies to have been wise,—the exclusive employment of Whigs. A combination of Whig families was formed, which during the reign of George I. and the greater part of the following, monopolized the chief offices of state. Our historian blames this confined principle of administration; but, with several exceptions, allows, very great merit to the most eminent Minister of that juncture, Sir Robert Walpole; especially as the promoter of British industry, ability, and skill, in the beneficial exertions of manufactures and commerce.

The discomfiture of rebellion in 1746 crushed all the hopes of Jacobitism, and was one cause which facilitated the adoption of a more liberal and enlarged policy in the choice of Ministers. Frederick Prince of Wales on this topic differed

derived from the opinion of his father, and thought that a King of Britain should choose servants according to merit, and not from party notions. This opinion he carefully infused into his eldest son. During the minority of Felham, commerce and prosperity increased to an unprecedented pitch, and with the conclusion of the Peace of Aix-la-Chapelle Dr. Bisset's Introduction closes.

A preliminary Chapter contains the causes and outline of hostilities, with the internal transactions, and state of the country, during the last years of the late King, in order that the reader, having before him the outset of national affairs, foreign and domestic, at the accession of his present Majesty, may more easily perceive their progression and result.

The war between Britain and France which commenced in 1756 arose from the unwise ambition of the latter power, who sought to aggrandize herself by reducing the Colonies of England. Our Author clearly demonstrates that the French were the aggressors, and traces the origin and progress of the disputes which involved Prussia and Austria in the war. Under a weak and inefficient ministry, Britain was at first unsuccessful, but Mr. Pitt being called to guide her councils, victory and glory succeeded to disaster and disgrace. The series of enterprise and success in various quarters of the world, and different departments of her effort, our Author pursues concisely, but distinctly, to October 1760, and presents a view of the proceedings and state of our allies and neutral powers, with the general situation of affairs, to the time period. This account he sums up in the following passage:

"The condition of this country in her various relations had, from July 1757 to October 1760, in three years and a quarter, been raised from depression and disgrace to exaltation and glory. This change, under Divine Providence, had been principally effected by the force of genius, which overbore all private jealous and party distinctions, formed the wisest and most vigorous plans, selected the fittest instruments of execution, and by the combination of wisdom, firmness, and judicious choice, produced the most signal and important success. On two individuals, though of different ranks, yet

who had each risen to a much higher elevation than that in which he was born, depended the fortune of Europe, and other quarters of the world. In these different situations, William Pitt and Frederick of Prussia overbore confederacy by intellectual pre-eminence and moral energy."

The history of the present reign opens with the popularity of his Majesty's first act, (especially of his recommendation to Parliament to render the Judges independent), and some domestic events to the dissolution of Parliament. It thence proceeds to the campaign of 1761, which having finished, it arrives at the negotiations for peace, stating the views and interests of the respective parties and their allies. Here, and indeed throughout the history, we perceive the Author to be an ardent admirer of British energy, and to approve of firmness and vigour in negotiation as well as in war. On this principle, he not only justifies but praises the decisive counsels of Mr. Pitt on the proposed interference of Spain in our negotiation with France, valuing that celebrated Statesman beyond all his contemporaries, our Author nevertheless blames his resignation at a time when his country so richly wanted his services. He concludes the account of his administration, however, with high praises, and, after sketching the general features of his talents and soul, he in the following passage shows the cause that rendered every department under his direction prosperous: "Success is in the discovery of general and official character, he discovered the fittest instruments for the execution of his plans, and, employing none but offices of high political, civil, or military trust, but those whom he knew to be thoroughly qualified for effecting the purpose, he laid a sure foundation for success."

The course of the narrative now brings forward another political character of considerable note, though in experience far beneath Mr. Pitt. Towards the Earl of Bute we appended from a Scotchman some national partiality. Our Author, however, has not fallen into this error. On the other hand, he has steered equally clear of the violent charges imputed to that Nobleman by the party writings of the times, and very candidly and clearly accounts for the influence which he had acquired. Dr. Bisset regards the

the Earl of Bute as a man of moderate talents, decent and respectable in private life, but in public deportment haughty and repulsive. He denies that any proof has ever been adduced that Lord Bute was the votary of arbitrary notions, but admits that he very unwisely neglected popularity. His Majesty, in our historian's opinion, purposed wisely and patriotically to choose his servants without respect to their party connexions; but Lord Bute was neither by talents nor public estimation the fittest person for carrying such an important design into effectual execution.

Proceeding to the military and naval efforts of 1762, and bestowing sufficient attention on other operations, Dr. Bisset exhibits a very favourable specimen of his powers as an historian of war, in his account of the expedition against the Havannah. On the termination of the campaign, we are conducted to the renewed negotiation which ended in a peace. He lays before his readers the arguments that were employed for and against the conditions; and, though he regards the censure as exaggerated considerably beyond the truth, he rather disapproves than approves, after so successful a war, of such great cessions from Britain in the relative state of the parties.

After the resignation of Lord Bute, we are introduced to his successor, Mr. George Grenville, with remarks on the violence of party writings, and the prosecution of Wilkes. The ministerial proceedings in that case Dr. Bisset censures as impolitic; but quotes the authority of Blackstone to prove that they were not arbitrary. Having pursued this subject to the exile of Mr. Wilkes and the question of general warrants, with the flame which these discussions kindled throughout England, he comes to the financial policy of the Ministry, including Mr. Grenville's projects respecting America. To prepare us for the operation of these schemes, he gives a short view of the colonies. Thence returning to Europe, after a bird's-eye prospect of the continental powers, and the beginning spirit of liberty in France, he comes back to England; and, in the account of parliamentary proceedings, introduces the plan of the Minister for taxing America.

This project our Author considers in the view of *expediency* more than of

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right; and for that purpose he states the object, principles, and system of British colonization, with the effects which these had produced. Our historian's views of the question in that light, which apply to the dispute in its various stages, are presented very clearly and strongly in the following passage: "The actual benefits that accrued to England from her colonies, consisted in the increase of people, as the means of security and productiveness were augmented; and in the vast and rapidly growing accession to our trade, to supply the wants of the multiplying colonies. Commercial benefits were the objects of the plantations; the question, therefore, to be considered, simply was, How are these advantages to be most effectually promoted, insured, and improved? It was a mere question of *EXPEDIENCY*, requiring no metaphysical disquisitions about abstract right. Experience shewed that our gains had been very considerable, and acquired without murmur or dispute, by the old plan, of profiting from their commerce, and demands for our productions; wisdom had now to determine, whether an adherence to a system of experienced benefit daily increasing, for the adoption of new schemes of doubtful operation and certain opposition, was most likely to continue and extend that benefit for which colonies were established."

To this criterion, of *experience*, our Author adheres in his account of the stamp-act, repeal, the new impost, and the successive measures, until the breach became irreparable. Pursuing this impartial track himself, he presents a clear and candid account of the reasonings of the respective parties.

Concluding the Grenville administration, he proceeds to the Rockingham Ministers, the effects of the Grenville policy in America, and the measures which their successors adopted for quieting the disturbances. These he considers as the result of good intentions, but of a temporizing and indecisive policy. The great object of the Rockingham Cabinet was, by courting popularity, to compensate the want of political talents, vigour, and efficiency. At the close of this Ministry, the reader is conducted to British India, where transactions and the state of affairs brought up to the same period

(To be concluded in our

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The History of the Wars which arose out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Causes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Esq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(Concluded from Page 296.)

THE tenth Chapter includes the situation of Great Britain at this period; then flies to the East and West Indies; and, in conclusion, records the exploits (a word of which Mr. S. is particularly fond) of the English Navy.

We believe that the Author like ourselves, and, we fear, our readers, has not pretty near enough of this subject, than we happily find the books begin, as we proceed. The fourth (1800) properly opens with some reflections upon the close of the eighteenth century. "Not the least glimpse of peace (says Mr. S.) presented itself to cheer the human mind after so long and sanguinary a contest: on the contrary, every thing seemed to forebode a prolongation of public calamity and individual misfortune." Yet we soon after have a glimpse at negotiation; we have a kind of *ignis fatuus* exhibited in the letter to his Majesty: we have, also, the reply; debates in parliament, in which some brilliant rays of sunshine illuminate the, before, brilliant talents of Mr. Fox. A cloud, alas! comes over us at the conclusion, which forebodes a renewal of the war; and, consequently, all our pleasing prospects vanish.

The second Chapter of this Book announces a new epoch in the history of France. "Bonaparte had now overturned that *Commonwealth* to which he had so often sworn fidelity, and, without the *veve* title, succeeded to all the power of the ancient Monarchs. Surrounded by men of talents, who hoped to rise to eminence under his protection, and supported by a soldiery devoted to his interests, France was taught to lay aside the popular forms of a Republic, and soon began to assume the appearance of a military government."

In contemplating the disturbances in the Western Departments, which the First Consul termed an "impious war," we were struck with the intrepidity of Louis de Frotte, cold and inanimate as is our Author's description of it. But the time may yet come when, even in that unhappy country,

his behaviour before the tribunal of traitors and assassins, his undaunted courage, his manner of drinking *Vive le Roi!* may become the subjects of the historical pen and pencil, and his actions with his name be recorded with those heroes who, in former ages, have, under the pressure of the most calamitous circumstances, retained their piety and their loyalty amidst the pangs of dissolution.

Affairs of Egypt to the death of Kleber occupy the third Chapter. "The army, after the ignominious flight of Bonaparte, abandoned to its fate, considered his conduct as treacherous." We believe all Europe was of the same opinion, which, since the development of *some transactions*, has not only been confirmed, but confirmed with every additional fact that could be produced as calculated to stimulate abhorrence and detestation.

We have observed that the transactions, for they are not termed *murders*, at Jaffa, for which it will be seen by the preceding note that our Author has! hesitated something like an apology, does not, in this work, appear so criminal as the "murder" of Kleber, "who was destined to fall by the poniard of a fanatic." (Probably, if this fanatic had directed his poniard against the Sultan, or any other Monarch, he would have been a hero.) Let us ask, Where was this murder committed? In a country which the French had cruelly, unjustly, and wantonly attacked; where they had been guilty of every enormity, of every species of barbarity, against the unoffending natives, that the human imagination, teeming with the most horrid ideas, can conceive, and of many of which the hostile, the almost insane insinuations of hordes of savages into civilized nations will hardly furnish parallel instances! And who had been guilty of instigating this which the Author, speaking of Bonaparte at Jaffa, terms "terrible vengeance?"—a native, an Egyptian; a man, perhaps, whose parents might have been destroyed, whose wife or sisters might have been violated, whose cottage might have been burned, whose

whose whole property might have been feloniously stolen and carried off, by those enemies to the human race, which Kleber had the honour to command; a man, besides, who had never vowed allegiance to the upstart General, as he and his followers had probably done to their Monarch. However, if it is any consolation to the reader (it seems to have afforded some to the Author), he will find in conclusion, that "the remains of their beloved Chief were buried by the troops with great military pomp, while the miserable assassin was condemned to be impaled alive, and his body to be devoured by birds of prey."

Passing over the fourth Chapter, containing the siege of Genoa, and the fifth, the campaign of 1800 in Germany and Italy, we pursue, in the sixth, the said campaign in those countries to its conclusion by the treaty of Lunéville.

We have before remarked, that Mr. S. is aware of the advantage of contrast; but as we have waded through the profundity of his pages, we have observed, with concern, that, from the nature of his subject, abounding in terrific scenes, and horrors sufficient to stock a library of modern romances, he has seldom been able to throw in any of those light and brilliant touches, or to vary his points of view, from the sombre to the fantastic, in that pleasing and elegant manner which his genius, had his materials warranted it, would have directed him. In the present Chapter he is more happy, and, from a circumstance that occurred, is able to launch an *historical prettyness*, which we shall with pleasure float into our own stream for the *amusement* of the reader: "Moreau, who had returned to his native country on purpose to *entwine the roses of Hymen with the laurels of Mars**, instantly repaired to his headquarters, and published an address to his soldiers, in which he requested them to exhibit the same gallantry, and the same disregard to the rigours of the season, which they had before displayed in the defence of the fort of Kehl and the conquest of Holland."

When the poor Curates of Ireland applied to the Archbishop to sign a petition for their relief, says Swift, "Why, my brethren," returned the Prelate, "should we plague Government with our affairs? I think we are very well as we are."

Moreau, who had been twining *laurels* and roses till he was in a glow, encircled in the arms of luxury, and surrounded with every concomitant of dissipation, his shivering soldiers to disperse the rigours of the season; a piece of advice so appropriate, that even he had not been without the knowledge of such peculiar propriety, was not to have quoted it as a model of military tactics. We now having wandered from the field of war to the flower garden, retrace our steps, and resume our labours, lamenting that we are likely to find more *laurels* than roses as we proceed.

The seventh Chapter contains the exploits of the British fleet 1800, at which period the Author very justly, though not very accurately, remarks, our naval power was never more conspicuous. The failure of the two Spanish expeditions, and the disputes with the Northern Powers, are recorded; and the book concludes with this observation, that "though the prospect of public affairs had become gloomy in the extreme, but, as will be seen hereafter, the scene soon changed, the storm was dissipated, and England, by the vigour of her ancient institutions, her wealth, her valour, and a variety of fortunate incidents, at length acquired her former ascendancy."

We are now arrived at the fifth Book of this Volume, and the last of this work, in the commencement of which we find the art of contrast which we have so much commended properly applied by the Author to the relative situation of England and France at the commencement of the year 1801. With respect to the former: "A scarcity which has since been fully demonstrated to have arisen out of the war, produced misery and discontent among the less opulent classes of the commu-

* Mars being always represented with his usual attributes, his helmet and spear, which, he does not quit even when going upon his amours; therefore, from what authority Mr. S. has decorated him with laurels, we are at a loss to conjecture. However, not wishing to destroy this said sprig of laurel and cluster of roses, which we conceive either the General or the Author has twined into a beautiful little metaphorical bouquet, we shall only hint, that the latter seems to have given to Mars the attribute of victory.

nity. The pressure of taxes began to be felt by all; some of them were considered as peculiarly oppressive. In addition to this, the battle of Marengo, by intimidating Austria as well as the Courts attached to her interests, had left England without a single ally that could be serviceable to her, and she was now reduced to the necessity of counteracting those convulsive and concentrated efforts which had formerly proved less terrible by division.

"France, on the other hand, never appeared so formidable as at this moment," the reasons for which are then recapitulated. The meeting of the Imperial Parliament, under these dismal and portentous circumstances; remarks on his Majesty's speech; and the debates, if they can be termed debates where little is stated but what came from the side of opposition, also occupy some space: the rest of the Chapter is devoted to the transactions at Hamburg, at Hanover, the battle of Copenhagen, and, in conclusion, the peace with the Northern Powers.

The invasion of Portugal by the armies of France and Spain; the different treaties in consequence; state of the French army; the expedition of the English army to the East, down to the evagation of Egypt; which are the subjects of the second and third Chapters, are events so recent, and consequently so strongly in the memory of every one, that it would be superfluous to dwell upon them.

The fourth begins by noticing the threats of invasion thrown out by the French; "a menace," says the Author, "that was first recurred to in the reign of Louis the XIVth." How this is the fact, that it was first recurred to at this period, we are at a loss to conjecture; however, we find it was frequently practised in that of his successor †.

"But at this period, when Great Britain possessed an immense superior-

ity in respect to naval force, and had actually blockaded all the principal ports of the enemy, it is difficult to conceive how a flotilla filled with troops sufficient to alarm, far less to subdue, a powerful nation, could pass even the narrow seas, without being intercepted by the numerous squadrons which were connected by a chain of cruisers disposed so as to surround the coasts and shut up all the harbours belonging to the French and Dutch."

The Author then states, that another obvious resource "presented itself in the valour and public spirit of the people," and recapitulates the preparations on the part of the French for a descent; such as we every day see recapitulated in the public prints, which we know are faithfully translated from those brilliant specimens of the art of puffing, the Parisian papers and Continental Gazettes under Gallic influence, or, rather, Gallic coercion.

Our Author now approaching to the conclusion of his labours, seems, like many great men when approaching to the conclusion of their mortal career, anxious to do something which may not only impress posterity with an opinion of the brilliancy, but also of the versatility of his talents. Such an idea once operated upon the minds of Cardinal Ximenes and Edmund Burke; such, to descend nearer to the level of the subject we are contemplating, was fabled to be the foible of the Archbishop of Grenada, who, though the defects of his genius were pointed out by a too faithful monitor, could discover no traces of the apoplexy in his estimable homilies.

The abilities of Mr. S., which, like a torch, seem to blaze at one end of his work though they are cold at the other, we have endeavoured to appreciate, and at the same time have considered him in three points of view, viz. as a historian, a prophet, and a politician: on the two former we have, as far as

* There is no occasion to illustrate a fact so notorious as, that the threats of invasion had been the theme of Gallic garrulosity in almost every war with France from the Conquest.

† We can still (though faintly) recollect when these threats were once the subjects of much pleantry, both literary and graphical. In the effusions of the latter art, we can remember the print-shop windows furnished with caricatures upon the subject, from the Invasion prints of Hogarth to the Flat-bottomed Boat Auction, the Effects of Alimentary Powder, the Salmon Woman sailing in a Kit to meet the French Fleet, by which some political joke respecting that excellent Nobleman the Duke of Newcastle, the then Minister, was ingeniously designated, and a hundred others.

we have proceeded, freely, though tenderly, discussed his merits: with respect to the latter, we shall quote a passage which we conceive will give the reader a full and fair specimen of his talents in untwisting this knotted line of literature.

"The former Ministers had not hitherto realized the expectation that had been formed of them by their supporters; for after a war of eight years, notwithstanding the unexampled confidence and liberality of Parliament, added to the uniform zeal of the army and the unrivalled exploits of the navy, they were accused by their adversaries of involving their country in a long, destructive, and unnecessary war, and of having notoriously governed by corruption, under the name of influence. They were also severely censured for having restricted the liberty of the press, disregarded the rights of the subject, and introduced a system of secret imprisonment, at once odious, terrible, and unjust. Moderate men, however; while unable to defend their conduct, did not forget that the period at which their exertions were called forth was peculiarly critical and delicate; that they exhibited no common share of industry and attention; that they retained the confidence of the more opulent ranks of society to the last; and that the cause of their retirement would have conferred honour on men more popular with, and more beloved by, the nation. Their successors, who would have been unable to remain in office a single day without an unusual degree of political toleration, did not display an inferior degree of energy; and their supposed deficiency in respect to talent, more especially in senatorial eloquence, so necessary in a mixed government, was imagined to be more than fully compensated by character and integrity."

We have, for the benefit of the political reader, quoted the whole of this cautiously worded paragraph, in which we conceive the wisdom of Walsingham is combined with the wariness of Burleigh; but whether, as in the "Ups and downs," "Ins and Outs," "No smoke without fire," &c. of Pumphlet and Quidnunc, the Author means to praise or to blame the late or present Administration? or whether, having fixed the members of each

at the opposite ends of the official saw, he is not of opinion, (an opinion which, like that of the great Burleigh before mentioned, you must gather from his silence, rather than his words,) that a third party, of "unrivalled talents," standing in the middle, might be made to trim the balance of power, and by their inclination to elevate or deprecise either as they wished them to rise or sink in the estimation of the people, till, watching some proper opportunity, they could, by some fortunate manoeuvre, and still more fortunate division, throw them both off, scramble for the vacant places, and take the government of the whole machine to themselves? or whether he meant simply to shew us, in this excellent specimen, how sense might sleep on the margin, while the stream of words glided smoothly on? we have not as yet, with the exertion of all our critical sagacity, been able to discover.

In the fifth Chapter is detailed the transactions of the naval campaign of 1801; and the tragedy concludes with a prospect of peace. The curtain developing the first scene of this pleasing *Interlude* is drawn up to the following flourish of words: "At the very moment when the four quarters of the globe resounded with the barbarous howl of war, peace was weaving crowns of olive and myrtle, and chanting Poems to celebrate the triumphs of a reign untainted with human blood and undilgraced by crimes."

We are now arrived at the sixth and last Chapter of this Book, and of the work. This begins with a recital of the motives for peace, as they operated upon both nations. We understand that "Bonaparte paused for that event;" though, without calling our Author's sagacity in question, circumstances have since shewn that he has recovered breath sufficient to enable him to renew hostilities. The joy that succeeded the ratification of the definitive treaty is next mentioned. Some of its principal articles are candidly selected, in the recapitulation of which we find, that "the French Princes are left unnoticed, and the unfortunate House of Savoy consigned to its fate." The consequent debate in Parliament is slightly mentioned, the situation in which the different Powers were placed, detailed. Here the conspicuous and,

to us, dangerous situation of France, "who first," says Mr. S.; "*persecuted* into greatness, obtained every object that can be coveted by a great people, save that for which the originally contended," is descanted on, from which we shall quote the concluding passage.

"Such is the brief epitome of a revolution which commenced under the mild despotism of a French King, and ended in the accession of an enterprising Corsican, who appears desirous of no other title to empire than his fortune and his sword. No man of modern, and scarcely one of ancient times, can be compared to him whose life, short, brilliant, and glorious, resembles a romance rather than a history, who has subjugated the restless genius of the nations over which he rules by means of a military government; who holds Consuls for the regulation of distant States, and forms codes for the direction of nations hitherto independent!"

These lines finish, in this work, the historical course of a man whose *ex-ploits*, to adopt his favourite phrase, seems to have taken such strong hold of the Author's imagination, that the subject of them might properly say,

"After my death, I wish no other herald,
No other speaker of my living actions,
Than such a chronicler."

We have, in the last line, purposely omitted the word *honest*, which, in the language of Shakspeare, means faithful or impartial, because we conceive it would by no means suit the tenor of the work to which it would have been applied, or the genius of the Author. In fact, one of the observations we have to make upon it is, that there appears to us, in numerous instances, many of which we have in the course of this investigation noted, a desire in Mr. S. to elevate our rival kingdom upon the depression of this, we presume, his native land. The most animated lines, the most elegant turned passages, if that term may be applied to any, are those that are dedicated to the commemoration of the heroic deeds of the French Generals and armies, and framed to be the records of Gallic victories. In favour of France, all the sanguinary tints and rougher touches appear to be softened, all those scenes of blood and horror which the most impious, most unprin-

ciple, and, in its consequences to the human race, the most terrific revolution which the world ever saw; scenes of atrocity which, if faithfully detailed, will scarcely in another age gain credit; are thrown too much into the back-ground, and too frequently hid behind some glaring and tawdry representation, which is calculated to bring to the front of the stage the triumphal processions of France. Our eyes, as when we view the entry of Alexander into Babylon, are too frequently turned upon some Gallic hero who has full possession of the theatre; and considerable art is, at times, made use of to avert them from the dreadful and tremendous consequences of his victories.

Thus much may serve as a *hint* of our opinion of the general principle of the work before us; but there seems to be another, subordinate indeed, but *politically* concomitant, and therefore, we conceive, equally reprehensible; which is, to catch an idea from the Author, that whenever he speaks of the transactions of this kingdom, he is very apt to sacrifice that candour which can only dignify a subject, or render a history valuable upon the *altar of Party*.

Whether Mr. S. be a Jacobin, Anti-Jacobin, Loyalist, Alarmist, Whig, or Tory, we know not, but by the pages before us; but this we know, that whatsoever character he has thought fit in this, or may in any future composition, think proper to assume, he must, if he would gain credit with the public, throw a stronger dash of probability into some of his assertions. Boldly to launch an unsupported complaint, to reprobate the conduct of men in official situations upon the vague and unsubstantial basis of the rumour of the day, or still more boldly to collect censure on the measures of administration from those ample sources the *follies* of the imaginations of their opponents, though the *collector* might know they were as void of foundation as of genius, may serve the purposes of *election squibs*, or do very well as the effusions of anonymous adventurers, to contribute to the contents of our diurnal papers. But in the grave page of history, in a work where the Author risks his name, and consequently his reputation, we expect, when censure is applied to political institutions, it should, at least, rest upon the basis of fact. We have before reprobated the conduct of Mr. S. in this particular, and

and shall quote another paragraph, with which we shall conclude our extracts, as it serves to shew that, in this respect, the incorrigible disposition of the Author continues to the last page of his lucubrations. Speaking of England, he says, "No nation ever suffered equal privations with greater manifoldness. The Stockholder beheld his capital diminished *more* than one half; the peasant saw the price of his loaf tripled almost without a murmur; while the opulent cheerfully yielded to the fiscal regulations known by the detested names of the triple assessment and the Income Tax. But *enlightened men*" (the illuminati) "were shocked by the miseries inflicted by those who reclined their heads on pillows of down, while their fellow-subjects were frequently arrested on suspicion, confined for months without trial, or tried *without crime*. It was considered as an intolerable outrage that the punishment reserved for *convicted felons* should be applied to *unconvicted traitors*, and history has to record, *without a blush*, that *solitary imprisonment*, for the first time since the Revolution, was practised in one country by the express order, and *torture* permitted in another, by the tacit consent of Englishmen."

Upon this passage we shall only remark, that if the Author had written it in Paris, and applied it, as he might with much more propriety, to the French system of Government, he would have experienced, what those immaculate Gentlemen, for whom he seems to have felt *more* than he expresses, we believe never did experience, namely, *solitary confinement*; nay, we fear, that the parallel lines of their destinies would have been *drawn still closer together*. We therefore (as he too, for aught we know to the contrary, may be a "youth of considerable promise,") advise him, however hostile the *loyalty* of his countrymen may be to his principles, and however he may be struck with the novelty and grandeur of the fabric which the Regicides have erected upon the bases of treason and murder, *to keep on this side of the Channel*.

As to the general merit of this work, considered as a history, we have, both in our exordium and in the course of our examination, made such observations and remarks upon it as struck

us in our progress. There are parts of it both vigorously and elegantly written, while in others the construction of sentences appears to be careless; and some, though we freely confess that they are not numerous, are evidently incorrect. For its literary errors we are, in consideration of its length, ready to make every candid allowance; but we must repeat a former general observation, and apply it to this subject, that there seems in it, from its want of that artificial connexion which, though perhaps not to be discerned, we know pervades the works of our best historians, and, from an endeavour to exhibit too great a variety of objects in the same point of view, to be a confusion, a deficiency of arrangement, such as reigned in the mind of the Author of this couplet:

"Under the tropic is our language spoke,
And part of Flanders has receiv'd our yoke."

Well aware of the difficulty of what seems at first view the easiest part of literature, the arranging and combining historical materials with elegance, propriety, and perspicuity, so that, when connected and bound together with the *silver* thread of eloquence, they form a pleasing and perfect whole, we should have very little wondered if Mr. S. had not ultimately succeeded in a pursuit where even Clarendon failed; we should, had he *endeavoured* to keep clear of prejudice and party, have considered his attempt as one at this period peculiarly useful and proper; useful to refresh our memories upon subjects which, alas! too frequently become the topics of conversation, and proper to convey to posterity materials drawn from the mine which the industry of future ages might refine and polish; but then we could have wished those materials to consist of *native ores*, unalloyed, or rather unmixed, with *Marcasite*, of which, though the appearance is more glittering, the effluvia is poisonous. In this respect we confess our disappointment; and submitting to the consideration of Mr. S. what we have neither capriciously nor captiously written, we close this laborious critique, which we judged the nature of the work and the circumstances of the times demanded.

The Works of the Right Honourable Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, including her Correspondence, Poems, and Essays. Published, by Permission, from her genuine Papers. In Five Volumes. 8vo.

(Concluded from Page 287)

WE resume this article with peculiar satisfaction, from an assurance that our introductory review has met with general approbation. Indeed, the materials of this entertaining work branch out into such a variety of subjects, that they may be truly said to furnish a mental feast, suited to the taste of the young and the aged, the volatile and the sedate, the literati, and the library lounge. For we have found in it curious criticisms on the most respectable authors, lively topographical descriptions, interesting and agreeable anecdotes, sterling wit, and elegant poetry, which make us regret the necessity of closing our account of it with the present review.

A brief account of the surreptitious appearance of the Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, published in 1763, and of the subsequent editions from that time to 1769, as given by the Editor, is too curious to be passed over without some observations which we are enabled to annex from another quarter.—“In the latter period of Lady Mary’s life, she employed her leisure in collecting the copies of the letters she had written during Mr. Wortley’s embassy, and had transcribed them herself, in two small volumes in quarto. They were without doubt sometimes shewn to her literary friends. Upon her return to England for the last time, in 1761, she gave these books to a Mr. Sowden, a Clergyman at Rotterdam, and wrote the subjoined memorandum on the cover of one of them: “These two volumes are given to the Rev. Benjamin Sowden, Minister at Rotterdam, to be disposed of as he thinks proper. This is the will and design of M. Wortley Montagu, December 11, 1761.” A fac simile of this memorandum will be found at p. 26. “After her death, the late Earl of Bute commissioned a Gentleman to procure them, and to offer Mr. Sowden a considerable remuneration, which he accepted. Much to the surprise of that Nobleman and Lady Bute, the manuscripts were scarcely sale in England, when three volumes of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu’s letters” (in small

octavo) “were published by Becket and de Hondt, in the Strand, and it has since appeared that Mr. Cleland was the Editor.—The same Gentleman who had negotiated before was again dispatched to Holland, and could gain no farther intelligence from Mr. Sowden, than that a short time before he parted with the MSS., two English Gentlemen called on him to see the letters, and obtained their request. They had previously contrived that Mr. Sowden should be called away during their perusal, and he found on his return that they had disappeared with the books. Their residence was unknown to him; but on the next day they brought back the precious deposit, with many apologies. It may be fairly presumed, that the intervening night was consumed in copying these letters by several amanuenses. Another copy of them, but not in her own handwriting, Lady Mary had given to Mr. Moleworth, which is now in the possession of the Marquis of Bute. Both in the original MS. and the last mentioned transcript, the preface printed by Becket is inserted, purporting to have been written in 1728 by a Lady of quality, and signed M. A. It is given in the new edition of her Works, as having been at least approved of by her Ladyship.”

In a note we are also informed, that “Mr. Cleland invented two volumes, in addition to two others which he had translated from the French of Pope Ganganelli’s letters, on finding that the two first met with success. And, as the MSS. of the fourth volume of Lady Mary’s letters, published by Becket in 1767, are not extant, a conjecture is allowable, that the first mentioned was not his first attempt at this species of imitation.” So far as regards *Ganganelli’s* letters, the Editor’s information is correct, but we have to add, from a source unquestionably authentic, the following anecdote.

“When the three first volumes of Lady Mary Wortley Montagu’s truly genuine Letters were published, her manner of writing was, one evening, highly applauded in a company of five friends,
and

and men of letters, one of whom pronounced it *unimitable*, another of the company affirmed, that no *manner* was *unimitable*, and laid a wager that he would do copy her Ladyship's *manners*, that the deception should pass unnoticed by the public, and even by the critics. This wager produced the *fourth volume*, published under her Ladyship's name, the whole of which, excepting the two last pieces, was the composition of this imitator. We were among the crowd of connoisseurs who were deceived by this literary imposture, which is now become *innocent* by the voluntary declaration of the Author. Who that imitator was has not been ascertained, but there are grounds to believe, that it was a much more respectable character in the ranks of literature than Mr. Cleland. In the new edition, published recently by Phillips, the letters are not numbered, but on comparing them with Bickert's edition of 1769, it appears, that the genuine letters written during Mr. Wortley's embassy at Constantinople terminate with Letter LII in that edition. We shall not, therefore, take any farther notice of them, but revert to the remainder of the memoirs, and to the Letters in Vol. I. written to friends prior to her accompanying her husband on the embassy.

"Mr. Wortley received letters of recall, under the Privy Seal, October 28th, 1717, which he communicated by his friend Mr. Addison, then Secretary of State, in a private letter to him on that occasion, with a *fac-simile* of the original, in the hand writing of Addison, is introduced at p. 34. A short time after their return to England, Lady Mary was solicited by Mr. Pope to fix her summer residence at Twickenham. The negotiation with Sir Godfrey Kneller for his house, Mr. Pope's letters to Lady Mary on that occasion, and on her sitting to Sir Godfrey for her picture (by Pope's direction), with a *fac-simile* of the original, in Pope's hand writing, form another part of the memoirs, and an engraved Portrait from this picture adorns the frontispiece of the Volume. Two letters from Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, the wife of the renowned Duke of Marlborough, with a *fac-simile* of one of the

originals, a letter from Dr. Young, soliciting Lady Mary to give her opinion of the copy of his tragedy of the *BROTHERS*, with a *fac-simile* of the original, are curious pieces, and the latter is one of many proofs, that her influence in the literary world attracted to her many of the best authors of that day, who solicited not only her patronage, but her critical opinion of the works they were about to offer to the public. Two letters from Henry Fielding, with a *fac-simile* of one, close the evidence of her literary connexions. Her residence at Twickenham several years, and a narrative of the causes of her avowed quarrel with Pope, fill up the pages respecting that epoch in Lady Mary's life, when, for many years, she divided her time between the world of fashion and of literature.

At length, "in the year 1739, her health declined, and she took the resolution of passing the remainder of her days on the Continent." On the death of Mr. Wortley, however, in the year 1761, she yielded to the solicitations of her daughter, the late Countess of Bute, and returned to England in the month of October of that year. "But her health had suffered much, and a gradual decline terminated in her death, the 21st of August 1762, in the seventy-third year of her age." Of this last sad scene of one of the loveliest women, so far as bodily accomplishments and the endowments of mind could excite love and admiration, the Editor has not given that correct account which might have been expected. She died not of a gradual decline, but of a cancer in her breast. "In the cathedral at Litchfield a cœnotaph is erected to her memory"—the inscription is given at length, the monument was erected in the year 1789, by a Lady, in gratitude for Lady Mary's introduction of inoculation for the small pox into England from Turkey, the benefit of which the Lady had experienced in her own person.

The correspondence of Lady Mary with her friend Miss Wortley and with her ward Wortley Monagu before her marriage with him, occupies most of the remaining pages of the Volume. When we consider the youth of the

* Some particular circumstances attending her death and private burial appeared in the public prints of the day.

writer, the display of uncommon talents, for ease, elegance, and solid reasoning—for delicacy of sentiment and of conduct on the most trying occasion that can occur in the life of a young Lady of high birth, or indeed of any young female, who has received a liberal education—that of *courtship*—it renders these letters, in our humble opinion, *inestimable*; and, both with respect to instruction and entertainment, they cannot be too highly applauded, or too strongly recommended.

We define no better confirmation of the character we give these juvenile letters, than a candid perusal of the letters to Mrs. Wortley, dated August 21 and September 5, 1709, when Lady Mary Pierrepont was only *nineteen* years of age; and the letter to Dr. Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury, with her translation of *Epicætes*, dated July 20, 1710, in the *twentieth* year of her age.—The courtship lasted two years; and we defy the nicest literary critic to produce more brilliant specimens of propriety, and of a noble spirit of independence and disinterestedness, than is to be found in her letters to Mr. Wortley during this critical period. The negotiation was more than once on the point of being broke off, from the indecision of Mr. Wortley, partly on account of the Lady's small fortune, and in no small degree from his apprehension, that the charms of her person, and her mental accomplishments, would render her so much the subject of general admiration, that she would not continue to view him in the same favourable light as before marriage, but would grow tired of him.

The whole correspondence is uncommonly curious, exhibiting, in strong colours, the versatility and wariness of a man of the world, and the ingenuous, liberal, and candid behaviour of an innocent, undefining maiden, of noble birth, come young into the hurry of the world. We could not resist the inclination to lay before our readers one sample of these her excellent letters, in this highly entertaining work:

“To Edward Wortley Montagu, Esq.

“I intended to make no answer to your letter; it was something very ungrateful, and I resolved to give over all thoughts of you. I could easily have performed that resolve some time ago, but then you took pains to please me; now you have brought me to

esteem you, you make use of that esteem to give me uneasiness; and I have the displeasure of seeing I esteem a man that dislikes me. Farewell, then; since you will have it so, I renounce all the less I have so long flattered myself with, and will entertain my fancy no longer with the imaginary pleasure of pleasing you. How much wiser are all those women I despised than myself? In placing their happiness in trifles, they have placed it in what is attainable. I formerly thought fine clothes and gilt coaches, balls, operas, and public adoration, rather the fatigues of life; and that true happiness was justly defined by Mr. Dryden (pardon the romantic air of repeating verses), when he says,

“Whom Heaven would bless, it does
from pomp remove,
And makes their wealth in privacy and
love.”

These notions had corrupted my judgment as much as that of Mrs. Bidley Tykins. According to this scheme, I proposed to pass my life with you. I yet do you the justice to believe, if any man could have been contented with this manner of living, it would have been you. Your indifference to me does not hinder me from thinking you capable of tenderness and the happiness of friendship; but I find it is not in me you'll ever have them: you think me all that is detestable; you accuse me of want of sincerity and generosity. To convince you of your mistake, I'll shew you the last extremes of both.

“While I foolishly fancied you loved me (which I confess I had never any great reason for, more than that I wished it), there is no condition of life I could not have been happy in with you, so very much I liked you—I might say loved, since it is the last thing I'll ever say to you. This is telling you sincerely my great weakness; and now I will oblige you with a new proof of generosity—I'll never see you more.—I shall avoid all public places; and this is the last letter I shall send. If you write, be not displeased if I send it back unopened. I shall force my inclinations to oblige yours; and remember that you have told me I could not oblige you more than by refusing you. Had I intended ever to see you again, I durst not have sent this letter. Adieu.”

N.B. Ano-

N.B. Another letter from him, however, was received and opened, in which the Gentleman declares—"he would die to be secure of her heart but for a moment;" and the future correspondence terminated happily. The letters of Lady Mary from 1739 to 1764, during her second residence abroad, continued in part of Vol. III. and in Vol. IV. and V., fill next under our observation: they are entirely new to the public, having never before been printed. The first that attracted our notice is a letter to Mr. Wortley, dated at Venice, June 1, 1740: it contains a description of a magnificent regatta, Vol. III. p. 206. Those persons who remember a faint imitation of this race of boats on the Thames, about twenty years since, will be highly pleased with comparing the Venetian with the English regatta. To others, the description of the principal gondola of a noble Venetian Lady, extracted from this letter, will convey a sufficient idea of the whole superb spectacle—"The Signora Pisani Mocenigo's vessel represented the Chariot of the Night, drawn by sea-horses, and shewing the rising of the moon, accompanied with stars, the statues on each side representing the hours to the number of twenty-four: it was rowed by gondoliers in rich liveries, which were changed three times, all of equal richness, and the decorations changed also to the dawn of Aurora, and the mid-day Sun; the statues being new dressed every time, the first in green, the second time red, and the last blue, all equally laced with silver, there being three races. Several of these vessels cost one thousand pounds sterling; and there were enough of them to look like a little fleet."

If all the *beauties* of this work were selected, they would form a separate volume under that hackneyed title; but as we do not wish to encourage such mutilations, we take this occasion to assure general readers, that they can scarcely turn over a page in the three last volumes which will not afford them new sources of amusement. Sometimes, in a strain of lively humour and satirical remarks, she delineates the manners and customs of the Italians, with whom she resided many years; at others, she assumes the character of the sedate moralist; and occasionally she hazards the boldest literary criticisms on the writings of—the cele-

brated Richardson, the author of Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison—and of the still more celebrated Dean Swift, whose admired Gulliver's Travels and other works she severely censures.

A few brief specimens of her happy genius, which easily applied itself to various tasks, we take the liberty to present to our readers, as a *finale* to this ample review.

From the village of *Louvere*, near Brescia, where she purchased a house, and resided several years, she writes to Mr. Wortley—"The method of treating the physician here, I think should be the same every where: they make it his interest that the whole parish should be in good health, giving him a stated pension, which is collected by a tax on every house, on condition that he neither demands any fees, nor ever refuses to visit either rich or poor. This last article would be very hard, if we had as many vapourish ladies as in England; but those imaginary ills are entirely unknown among us; and the eager pursuit after every new piece of quackery that is introduced. I cannot help thinking there is a fund of credulity in mankind, that must be employed somewhere, and the money formerly given to the monks for the health of the soul, is now thrown to the doctors for the health of the body, and generally with as little prospect of success."

To the Countess of Butch, from *Brescia*, Jan. 5, 1747-8.

"I had a visit in the holidays of thirty host of ladies and gentlemen. They came with the kind intent of staying at least a fortnight with me, though I had never seen any of them before, but they were all neighbours within ten miles round. I could not avoid entertaining them at supper, and by good luck had a large quantity of game in the house. I sent for the fiddlers, and they were so obliging to dance all night, and even dine with me the next day, though none of them had been in bed; and were much disappointed I did not ask them to stay, it being the fashion to go in troops to one another's houses, hunting and dancing together a month in each."

To the same—*Venice*, Jan. 20, 1758.

"Your account of the changes in ministerial affairs do not surprise me; but nothing could be more astonishing than their all coming in together."

ther. It puts me in mind of a friend of mine, who had a large family of favourite animals; and not knowing how to convey them to his country-house, in separate equipages, he ordered a Dutch mastiff, a cat and her kittens, a monkey, and a parrot, all to be packed up together in one large hamper, and sent by a wiggon. One may easily guess how this set of company made their journey; and I have never been

able to think of this compound ministry without the idea of barking, scratching, and screaming. 'Tis too ridiculous a one, I own, for the gravity of their characters, and still more for the situation the kingdom is in; for, as much as one may encourage the love of laughter, 'tis impossible to be indifferent to the welfare of one's native country."

M.

Gleanings in England; Descriptive of the Countenance, Mind, and Character of the Country. With new Views of Peace and War. By Mr. Pratt. Volume the Third, and Last. 3vo. 1803.

(Concluded from Page 292.)

WE return, with unfatigued attention, to the truly interesting pages of this admired writer's closing volume.

In Letter the VIIth, the defence of the poetical character from the vulgar and proverbial stigma of the poverty of poets, is finely, is energetically described.

"The POVERTY OF THE POET (says Mr. Pratt) stands as his universal characteristic. He is in all countries, when personally mentioned, generally said to be the inhabitant of a garret, when courting his Muse, and the miserable lacquey of some great man, when courting his patron; that he frequently dines in a cellar, and sleeps upon a bulk; and, finally, that a filthy body, emaciated by hunger and bent by unprofitable studies, is bundled up by rags, which half conceal and half betray his nakedness.

"This squalid picture has for so many ages been drawn, that the idea which it impresses is amongst those universally received. And who have been the painters on this occasion, but the poets themselves!—The dramatic writers have condescended to stigmatize their own art, and to caricature their own persons; and all this, for the miserable gratification of raising a laugh against themselves. How seldom is a poet brought forth upon the English, French, German, or Dutch Theatres, with the dignity that belongs to his character, or the decency that is appropriate to his education!

"But how unworthy, how unnatural is this! And indeed how unnecessary! Those who are in the practice of accumulating wealth, or who succeed to

fortune without any merit of their own; those who know nothing of poverty, or of genius, but by their names, require not any incentives to swell the gilded vapour of their own vanity, or to lessen in their opinion the claims and merits of others. They are sufficiently predisposed to form an undue estimate of the one, and lessen the weight of others. Nor can I see any just reason why a man of genius should not as frequently be represented on the stage, as we very often see him in the world—engaging, interesting, and amiable, as a man of business or of rank. At any rate, there can be no possible advantage in representing the character before the public as a kind of nuisance. Methinks the real poets might, were it only for the sake of novelty, now and then unite, in their imaginary Dramatis Personæ, what no man at all conversant in the characters on the stage of life can think incompatible—a poet and a gentleman."

In the same Letter, the Author makes judicious distinctions between the Poetaster and the Poet; offers farther remarks on the character of modern Dramatists; and boldly stands forward to advocate and to elevate the poetical character.

Letter IX. affords a very affecting example of noble and generous instincts in the character of the dog: the canine race, indeed, seem to find peculiar favour, at all times, in the eyes of our benevolent Author, who takes every occasion of bringing forward the endearing and useful qualities of that valuable animal. The story of the dog immediately before us, and the

events

events connected with it, though told with simplicity, are wrought up to a degree of sensibility almost too strong to be borne, though not to be *created*. we believe it to be *strictly true*.

Letter X contains consequent reflections and arguments on the foregoing narrative. Mr P. pursues the fallacious reasoning of modern politicians on the subject of barbarous slaves in the people of England—shows the innocence of an uneducated slave of the benevolence of the Deity and of his mercy—Inhuman rich contents in some of our customs as to the luxuries of the table—Contempts a cloak for it—The danger of retaining sights of cruelty, and even the necessity of shedding the blood of animals, familiar to the eyes of children—its effects also upon parents and the higher ranks of society—and even upon the female mind—The General decries on the subject of what may be called the *COMPASSIONATE* part of education—Addresses mothers concerning the humane rudiments of instruction—The sentiments of an amiable female writer on the same subject—The General's remarks on the *poets* of children—Then early indiscriminations, estimate of conduct, of knowledge or character—Then acuteness, policy, imitations, and influence of example to happiness or misery, honour or disgrace.

Similar subjects are continued, and with equal spirit and great variety of observation and argument, in subsequent Letters, till we come to the 31st, where, at Letter XIII, the Gleaner takes a retrospective view of his journey, and of what he has gathered in his progress, marking, with his usual acuteness, the contrast of pursuits and pleasures in town and country, and bidding the latter adieu! he enters the metropolis. "London invites—exclaims the Author—"the imperial seat of what is most good and most bad, most fair and most foul, perhaps, in the universe, because, like the language which is spoken in it, it is a compound of every other town and country, and what else sublimely-sorrowing Dr. Young has said in his famous apostrophe on that greatest of all compounds, may himself, *may* with the change only of a single word, be applied to the metropolis of Britain! How rich! how poor! how abject! how august! how complicated! how wonderful is London!"—A consider-

able portion of the volume, as, indeed, might well be expected, is devoted to a sketch of this British metropolis, and though descriptions of that immense city have been given by so many writers, that the general and particular objects are as familiar as one's garter, "according to Shakspeare's phrase," yet our Author has thrown over the miniature, as well as the greater objects, so engaging an air of originality, that we seem to be reading of well known persons and things for the first time, and the whole scenery is illustrated and set off by a vivacity which gives spirit to every object, and animates every incident.

The Gleanings in London continue to the end of the 18th Letter, including, amongst an unceasing variety of other topics, a personification of *Corruption*, whom our Author characterizes as a household Deity of England. He gives illustrations of her universal influence and constant residence amongst us—Her guardianship of our dwellings, shops, warehouses, parlours, kitchens, chambers. He remarks on the prejudices of nations—in 1 on the antipathy of the common people of England to the French—Observations on the common people of the metropolis teaching this subject—The conduct of the English to the French emigrants—Then behaviour in return—Comments upon the duties of hospitality and gratitude—He examines also the spirit of trade—The contrast of the rich and of the poor—Takes a view of—Fashionable traders—of fashionable purchasers—a shopping morning, and various shopping parties—This is a most humorous part of the work—A comparative view of dress of the English ladies in the 18th age and in the present—The Gleaner leadeth his friend to trembling ground, and with due caution aideth him to eschew the nakedness of the land—His remarks on that excruciation—He addresses his Majesty's Ministers touching a new tax—which he calls the pernicious act—and Shape tax. All this is touched with great pleasantry, yet couches some severe, though polished, satire.

But it is impossible to follow the Writer through all the windings and turnings he makes in London, consistently with our prescribed limits. His picture of the Fleet prison and market, inside and out—His man-

of Cheapside, and his basket-boy—A captive woman and her suckling babe—With workings of the heart in a prison—A view of the interior of an English gaol—The case of debtors—A commentary on the laws for debt and the case of creditors considered—and the adventure of the basket-boy and his friend in the grated room—merit the attention of the humane reader.

Of Letter XIX. we gave an analysis in our former Review. The Anniversary Meeting of the Charity Children of the Metropolis, in Letter XXII., is certainly one of the most splendid parts of the Volume. It exhibits the Cathedral Church of St. Paul's "in a glorious point of view: a sublime display of the youth, innocence, and rising hopes of the country, led from their nurseries by the hand of Benevolence to the Temple of Religion—Their procession towards the Cathedral—Their entrance into it—Their arrangements—The whole juvenile association seated in their places of eminence.—The comparison betwixt the notes of the organ and the human voice—With the sounds of the trumpet and the drum—Reflections on the diversity of different

sketches of human creatures now preserving the grace of order and the glow of health: and now mangled or cut in pieces by the bullet, the shell, or the sword—and the comparison of an assemblage of ten thousand of the children of England associated to bless their benefactors, and to praise their God, with an army of our youth pressing onward to battle, or their shattered remnants returning from the field, crowned with victory, are all delineated in a masterly manner.

On the whole, therefore, we profess ourselves to be of that order of critics whom the Gleaner has described as "willing to receive and ardent to report what he has done." And we conclude with a full assurance that the readers of this Volume, most of whom, we presume, are well acquainted with the two former, will find that his work is so highly finished, that it cannot fail to give him full credit with the public for the future productions of his fertile genius, which he has promised to exhibit in the course of next year for their information and entertainment. See the advertisement annexed to the finale of the Gleanings.

M.

The Suicide: with other Poems. By the Rev. Charles Wicksted Ethelston, M. A. Rector of Worthenbury. 8vo.

FROM a studious and cultivated mind these Poems have evidently originated; and they possess much sterling merit.

The two principal articles, in point of length and importance, are entitled "SUICIDE," and "HOWARD." The volume commences with the former of these, which is constructed upon sound principles of religion and morality, and affords, in energetic language, an admirable antidote against the poison contained in that alluring and deluding volume of German sentiment and sophistry, called "The Sorrows of Werter." The veil artfully thrown over Werter's character is torn aside, and the crime of self-slaughter displayed in its native deformity. Mr. Lancelton seems properly aware, that a reading mind is too apt to forget or extenuate the heinous nature of the offence, in a generous sympathy for the sufferer; and, like a good pastor, he powerfully guards the avenues to the heart against so fatal an error.

His descriptions in general are sketched with a masterly hand: the following lines, though (for want of room to give the context) detached and insulated, will afford a very fair specimen of the whole Poem:

"Too oft, by pensive CONTEMPLATION led
To dreary wastes and solitary wilds,
Or pendant rocks which echo'd to your groans,
Or to the vast recesses of the deep,
Whose opening waves the wish'd asylum shew'd, [griefs,
You wander'd, and bewail'd your rancy'd There, where the foaming surge and furious tide [cliffs;
Lash with impetuous rage the craggy Where lies in scatter'd fragments many a wreck,
And the unburied floating corpse is seen,
You stand with the rude-lash the guilty Banish'd,
And onward to the billows with your cries

"Sometimes

" Sometimes you haunted, in the dead
 of night,
 The dark sepulchral ivy-mantled fane ;
 Dark as was chaos, ere the word of God,
 " Let there be light ! " was heard athwart
 the gloom. [lamps
 There, 'mid the loathsome pestilential
 And noisome vapours from the yawning
 vault,
 You saw ideal grisly spectres sit
 Thro' the long aisles, and fancy'd sheeted
 ghosts, [death,
 And mus'd of skulls, and golgothas, and
 And started when you heard the screech-
 owl shrill, [tombs :
 Like the demoniac Legion 'mong the
 Or sought you ruin'd pile, whose rugged
 caves
 Seem made for desolation and for blood ;
 Where the hell'd bravo lurks and whets
 his steel
 O' vengeance for a hated rival's breast :
 The instrument of jealousy and rage,
 He prostrates for hire the chair of Cain :
 On his dark visage see the hellish scowl ;
 His eyes ckers in e, sacrilege, and spoil.
 His portend would a priest assassinate
 During the solemn service for the dead ;
 Nay, he would steal the chalice from a
 church,
 A devil in the consecrated wire ;
 A vestal virgin he would violate,
 And nuck the thresholds of ruin'd inno-
 cence :
 Him might a crafty Jesuit safely trust,
 For the premeditated murder of a king.
 The bloody reign of R. belpierre ne'er
 knew
 So cool and bold a minister of death."

* * * * *

" In youth, he pluck'd his aged father's
 beard, [his frown :
 Laugh'd at his silver locks, and mock'd
 T' shew his early spirit, he consign'd
 The Bible of his mother to the flames ;
 The gospel's sacred leaves, in cool con-
 tempt, [death.
 He ram'd into the hollow tube of
 The cold and cautious lessons of the
 schools,
 The tedious process of the classic page,
 The titleless forms of dry morality,
 His noble soul, capacious, unconfined,
 Could never brook, but in derision held.
 Whate'er was loosed in precept, or de-
 struction
 The seeds of rising virtue, was to him
 A welcome treasure, and with rapture
 seiz'd.
 A father's hoard and cultivated lands,
 The honest gain of many an anxious
 hour,

Were given to luxury and wanton vice.
 Full many a mortgage deed and India
 bond,
 Exchequer bill, and *terra firma* scroll,
 Innumerable parchments sign'd and
 seal'd, [friends,
 And duly witness'd by the old man's
 Were to the money-lending crew trans-
 fer'd, [per cents. :
 Your premium-mongers and your cent.
 And legacies from uncles, maiden aunts,
 And reldues from cousins not a few,
 And sales of sapling oaks, which twice
 ten years
 Had hardly teen upon the verdant turf,
 And poplars green twelve inches in the
 span,
 And twigs of elm, and ash, and sycamore,
 All tall to stop a gap and ward arrest :
 All, all, sad prodigal ! with eagle wing
 And rapid flight soon from their owner
 haste
 To hanges on, to sycophants, and cheats ;
 To Pettitoggers, bailiffs, pimps, and
 bawds."

We shall add to the above our Au-
 thor's picture of DESPAIR :

" In this drear pile, the mansion of
 Despair,
 Where the assassin hides his guilty head,
 And seeks to shun his conscience and his
 God, [arts
 Here did the hell-born fiend's insidious
 Prevail, and lure thee, Werter, to the
 deed :
 Despair ; terrific fiend with flaming eye,
 And clotted hair, and visage hideous ;
 Than whom Tartarean shades have none
 more foul ;
 No, not Alecto nor Typhione,
 Those sister Furies fam'd of old in song.
 Daughter of Sin, she drives her scythed
 car
 By night and day thro' the devoted sons
 Of premature destruction. Down they
 fall [blade,
 In mangled heaps beneath the crimson'd
 And growl a bitter curse, and bite the
 dust, [rests,
 Mown like a prostrate sheaf. She never
 But whets again her blade with ruthless
 spite. [ing loud,
 Yok'd to her car are blood-hounds bark-
 With forked fangs, and nostrils stain'd
 with gore ;
 Not Pluto's janitor is half so fierce,
 Nor with his hundred mouths rais'd such
 a yell [light.
 When dragg'd in chains by Hercules to
 See pil'd around her, in confused heaps,
 Daggers, stilettos, poniards, barbed darts,
 And

And every dreadful instrument of death,
Which the long-branded sons of Cain
can use, [own.

To shed a brother's blood or spill their
Clos'd by her side sits squat a wrinkled
hag,

And on her lap a deleterious cup
Of wormwood, and a thousand, fetid
drugs,

To sour and vitiate the heart of man:
Suspicion is her hated name; well known,
To many a wretch the bane of human
bliss. [vells

See at her heels, in dragging tatter'd
Besmear'd with slime, which no rude
blast can heave, [Rage,

Are moping Spleen, and Calumny, and
And pining Envy, Rancour, and Re-
morse; [wail

What an astounding cry they raise! The
Howls not more fierce in vast Siberia's
wastes;

Nor did the army, from the Caffie cliffs,
Of famish'd prowling beasts make such a
din

Round the affrighted traveller encamp'd.
The deserts echo forth the death'ning
found, [ruck.

And screams reverberate from rock to
The very brute creation is appall'd;
The tiger, leopard, panther of the waste,
All flee for shelter to their dens and
caves.

Such is thy frightful retinue, DESPAIR!"

Mr. E.'s references, direct and in-
direct, to the classic Authors, are fre-
quent and happy: the *Paradise Lost*,
however, (that immortal honour to the
British Muse,) appears to have been
most frequently in his mind.

The conclusion of this Poem is cal-
culated to leave a deep impression on
the reader.

We are next introduced to "How-
ARD" the Philanthropist; a subject
which affords great scope for reflection,
and is treated in a style of genuine
pathos. The fate of the unfortunate
young Emperor Ivan III. of Russia,
occupies nearly a third part of this
poem, which is written in rhyme: the
concluding reflections we have pleasure
in transcribing:

"Ye Great! who give to riot's crew
your days,
Bury'd in Pleasure's fascinating maze;
Plung'd deep in scenes where gaiety is
found, [abound;
Where mirth and wine's convivial joys
Where undulating beauty leads the ball,
And sports along the decorated hall;

Seduction's wiles and sly Intigue pre-
vail, [stale;

And mask'd Deception tells her artful
Where false Adultery, with her serpent
smiles,

Into her net the yielding fair beguiles;
Intracts her to delect a husband's arms,
And madly riot in unhallow'd charms;
Condemns her to the blush of ceaseless
shame,

And gives to Infamy her tainted name;
Where half-rob'd Tyrens, with a leering
eye,

And song of soul-disclosing melody,
And whispers sweet as honey-scented
breath, [cafe;

And the voluptuous couch of downy
And kiss that rouses every wild desire,
That kindles in the soul tumultuous fire;
With all the wanton Cupid's luring
chains, [cious charms:]

Tempt you to feast "on Love's deli-
Oh! fly from tortur'd Appetite's excels,
And view with me the mansion of Distress!

"View with a transient glance (I ask
no more)

Yon grated prison. See, the massy door,
Op'ning with jarring hinges, flings the
cell, [dwell;

The darksome cavern where the wretched
Where yon poor haggard convict lies for-
lorn, [sworn

His mind with guilt oppress'd, his body
With galling manacles and ponderous
chains, [pains,

With stiff'ning cramps and agonizing
No ray of light, no star, no moon appears,
No "human juice divine" his bosom
cheers. [ground,

Stretch'd like a lifeless corse on the cold
He wildly throws his ghastly eyes around,
Attempts a prayer!—His trembling lips
deny

Their feeble aid, he only breathes a sigh.
Already death seems hovering in the
gloom,

As if prear'd to anticipate his doom.
And is there for this wretch no pity
near? [near?

Cannot he claim Compassion's lenient
Does she his lust'ring in his crime for-
get,

And coldly leave him to his hopeless fate?
Ah! no!—she hears his groans, she feels
his grief,

She bids a HOWARD fly to his relief:
He comes, the balm of comfort in his
hand, [command,

With "healing in his wings," at her
"From false, intoxicating bliss he hies,
From Circe's charms and Bacchus' bowl
he flies,

And

And seeks the cheerless dungeon of de-
 spair, [the ear;
 Where shrieks and dismal yells invade
 Where Famine, Mis'ry, racking Torture
 reign, [train;
 And pale Disease with her malignant
 Where the stern tyrant's mandate points
 the steel, [to heal;
 And sickness blasts the hand that strives
 Unheard-of goodness! Charity divine!
 Which knows no bound, no circumscrib-
 ing line;
 But in each drear recess defies the death
 Waited from foul Contagion's noisome
 breath.
 See yon grim spectre stalking sad and slow,
 Pain, with distorted visage, Grief and
 Woe;
 See Guilt, with look averted, haste along
 Th' infected ground, and mingle in the
 throng.
 Behold that equalid figure, meagre, wan,
 Stretch her polluted hand o'er wretched
 man;
 See how she rears a deleterious bowl;
 Her eyes with unrelenting fury roll;
 Her drink of secret deadly herbs is made,
 Of hellebore, and all the venom of the
 shade;
 The Upas by her putrid breath is fann'd,
 She growls a curse and delolates the land.
 O'er the world's lengthen'd plain her
 course she bends,
 To the remotest verge her blast extends;
 Her baleful touch lurks in the crowded
 sail, [nom'd gale.
 Which bears to distant climes th' enve-
 See, Philadelphia feels her poison'd
 breath,
 Her sons inhale the pestilential death.
 The frequent heave now rumbles o'er the
 ground [found;
 To the capp'd knell, a heart-appalling
 With silent step the mourners move along,
 Soon, soon to join the cold sepulchral
 throng.
 The fond embraces of a father doom
 Filial affection to a yawning tomb;
 In a last kiss the poison is convey'd
 Which sends a blooming daughter to the
 shade.
 The subtle and contaminated breeze
 Swells the deep Golgotha, like Gideon's
 fleece: [hand
 Scarce was the dread destroying angel's
 A more consuming pest upon the land.
 Such are thy plagues, DISEASE, a bitter
 foe
 To man, the bane of happiness below;

Palfies and apoplexies form thy train,
 And own subjection to thy tyrant reign;
 Contagious fevers follow at thy heels,
 Thy mantle pining atrophy conceals;
 Inflated hydropsy, a frightful bulk,
 Drags after thee his swollen and wat'ry
 hulk; [land,
 Another of thy pests wou'd curle the
 Had not the healing JESSESA said his
 hand; [names
 Long had man trembled at his hateful
 Till Moses wav'd his rod, and Jesse's
 came. [in blood,
 Oh! direful fiend, with garments roll'd
 First dy'd in deep Avernus' dusky flood,
 Thy palm is poison'd; thy malignant
 art
 Taught the wild Indian where to dip his
 dart;
 Nay, lent to Sacrilege her pois'nous aid,
 And gave the monk a draught thy hands had
 made;
 Thy ministers the dire ingredients bring
 Which plunge in scapes untry'd a British
 King *;
 See how he quaffs the sacrilegious wine
 Which hurls him from an altar to a
 shrine; [call,
 Convuls'd and trembling he obeys her
 Whilst ruthless Superstition mocks his
 fall;
 The altar groans, the consecrated flame
 Burns pale to see his rack'd and tortur'd
 frame. [breaks,
 The priest's dark visage sinks into his
 Had in a folding sacerdotal vest.
 "How my soul shudders at the horrid
 view, [crow!
 And shinks appall'd from the infernal
 Yet do thy footsteps, HOWARD, undis-
 may'd
 Pursue these guilty terrors in the shade;
 And, as the ancient messenger of God
 Wav'd o'er th' infected host the sacred
 rod,
 Expell'd the dismal clouds of low'ring
 night, -
 And put the armies of Disease to flight;
 So does a HOWARD, herald of his love,
 Shew man on earth the wonders from
 above. [hand,
 "Let not my Muse forget a grateful
 Which, first a tribute to thy memory
 plan'd. [ward glare,
 Thy model worth, which seeks not own
 Nor the vain incense of the world to share,
 But with an inward secret pleasure glows,
 Which from the source of conscious
 goodness flows,

* King John, said to have been poisoned by a monk.

Forbade

Forbade her hand to aggrandize thy
 fame;
 A deed which adds flesh lustre to thy
 name.
 Why idly plan the monumental bust,
 To snatch thy merit from th' oblivious
 dust? [day,
 The hand of Time would, each revolving
 Wear its engraven characters away;
 The sculptur'd panegyric soon is gone,
 And leaves a blank obliterated stone:
 But thy immortal worth shall reach the
 skies,
 Superior to the wreck of time shall live,
 Beyond a Northcote's utmost skill shall
 live, [give;
 And all that his most labour'd touch can
 And though a guardian spirit has con-
 vey'd [shade,
 Thy soul, untainted, from life's dreary
 To those bright mansions, those ethereal
 plains,
 Where white-rob'd Charity with Justice
 reigns;
 Still shall the poet's tributary lyre
 Instruct succeeding ages to admire,
 With rapturous string resume thy hal-
 low'd fame,
 And to sublimer notes attune thy name."

After having made free with such copious extracts, we must confine ourselves to a bare mention of the remaining poems.

"The Old Man and his ruined Daughter:" a very pathetic piece.

("On leaving Maria:" Anacreontic.

"The Kiss." To Maria: Anacreontic. These are at once spirited and chaste. We cannot always say quite so much with respect to modern imitations of the Teian Bard.

"Monody." This appears to have been written on the death of the Author's wife, and does equal honour to his mind and her memory.

"Elegy, written under a deep Impression of Melancholy." A resumption or continuation of the train of thoughts that gave occasion to the Monody.

We come lastly to "A Pindaric Ode to the Genius of Britain," in eighteen energetic War Verses; such as of old Tyrtæus sung; and we wish that their effects on our countrymen in the present contest with a "vaunting impious Renegade" may be equally great and good. J.

History of the Union of the Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, with an introductory Survey of Hibernian Affairs, traced from the Times of Celtic Colonization. By Charles Coote, LL.D. 8vo.

THE importance of the Union of Great Britain and Ireland affords a subject, the value of which is every day more and more felt and acknowledged. It is, therefore, a transition of sufficient moment to demand the pains of the historian to commemorate the circumstances attending it, and to point out its probable benefits; and accordingly it has obtained the attention of the present Author, who, however, cannot be said to have treated the subject with the copiousness and minuteness which so interesting an event demanded. A future historian who may wish to exercise his faculties on this momentous accession of power to both countries by the Union, will not be deterred by the ground being pre-occupied by the present Author.

The Test of Union and Loyalty on the long ibreached French Invasion. Written and spoken by W. F. Sullivan, A. B. 8vo.

This Author, who exhibits an academical addition to his name, styles himself also, "late of the Theatres Royal, Windsor, Weymouth, &c. &c. &c.;" and his performance seems to have made part of the entertainment at the Theatres to which he belongs. It is a laudable tribute of loyalty and patriotic zeal, and, if accompanied with humour in the delivery, must have added considerably to an evening's amusement.

Elements of Opposition. 8vo.

Swift's ironical Directions to Servants, and Edwards's Canons of Criticism, seem to be the performances which the present Author has had in his mind in the composition of the work before us. It contains many palpable hits at the errors of Opposition, and some shrewd observations on their mode of attack. At a time like the present, we think both the ins and the outs might be better employed in attacking the enemy than annoying each other, and therefore have perused the present work, notwithstanding its wit and sagacity, with but little satisfaction.

Afatic Researches; or, Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal, for acquiring into the History and Antiquities, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature of Asia Volume the Seventh Printed verbatim from the Calcutta Edition. 8vo.

A new and ample field of literature has been opened by the laudable and learned exertions of the Afatic Society, which, we believe, originated with that excellent man and enlightened scholar Sir William Jones. With the progress of the publication, its importance evidently increases, and we with difficulty withstand the temptation of making extracts from the work. The articles, however, which would be most generally interesting, are much too long for our limits.

The different subjects of this volume

are illustrated by upwards of 20 Engravings.

A Cup of Sweet that can never Cloy: or, Delightful Tales for Good Children. By a Lady. 12mo.

We must take leave to object to a part of the title of this really entertaining and useful Volume. The tales are said to be designed for *Good Children*; but, from the nature of most of them, their chief use must be, to reform the whimsical, treacherful, and ill-disposed. We will compound the matter, however, with the fair Author, and say, that they may be read by good children to bad one, who may profit by them. The incidents are striking, though familiar, and the remarks are strictly moral and practically instructive.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 22.

A Mr. LEE (a name said to be contracted from *Levi*, as *Abraham* from *Abraham*) made his first appearance on the boards of Drury-lane Theatre, as *Carlos*, in the *Duenna*. His voice is of extraordinary compass, and not wanting in melody, but much practice and study will be requisite to enable him properly to manage it—His gait and demeanour also were among the worst that have ever been witnessed on the stage. Mr. L. has performed the part a second time, but we recommend him to submit himself to the tuition of a dancing and music master, if he wishes to render the vocal powers with which Nature has liberally endowed him acceptable to the public.

31. As suitable to the times, Shirley's tragedy of *Edward the Black Prince* was revived at Drury-lane (the Prince of Wales by Mr. Pope, Arnold, Mr. Raymond, Ribemont, Mr. Barrymore, and Mariana, Mrs. Young.) Several passages allusive to our contests with France were rapturously applauded. Previous to the Play was spoken, by Mr. Raymond, the following

NATIONAL ADDRESS.

[Written by Sir JAMES BLAND BUR-
GESS.]

To charm, instruct, and dignify the
age, [the stage;
Was long th' acknowledg'd province of

When the free Muse, by fashion unde-
bas'd, [trac'd;

Thro' Nature's range her great examples
Re'cu'd desert from all-subduing time,
Stamp'd worth with glory, with dishonour
came,

And, uneduc'd from virtue's sacred laws,
Disdain'd by rivalry to seek applause.

Such were the themes which once true
genius fir'd, [inspir'd;
Which Britain's sons, with patriot zeal,
When, as their fathers' valour was re-
hears'd,

O'er ev'ry soul congenial ardour burst;
And, while they crown'd the Bard with
just applause, [caule,

They grew enthusiasts in their country's
Such are the themes which now atten-
tion claim, [ward's fame;

The field of Poitiers, and young Ed-
When England's harass'd, but determin'd
host,

Uncheck'd by toils, unaw'd by Gallia's
The flock of countless multitudes with-
stood, [blood,

When, as each sword was dy'd in hostile
England's triumphant genius soar'd on
high,

And led her daring bands to victory.

Since, ere the recent wounds of war
are heal'd,

Gallia's stern tyrant dares us to the
field,

Let this proud record ev'ry feeling nerve,
And teach us new distinctions to de-
serve.

D d d 2

While

While Crespy, Poitiers, Agincourt, proclaim
Our ancient prowess, and our foeman's
Acre, Lincelles, and Egypt's bloody plain,
Prove, in their sons their virtues bloom
again.

When, fairly pitted in the tented field,
To Gallia force did British valour yield?
When, if our gallant tars they dar'd to
face,

Did conquest's meed their puny efforts
And shall we now, tho' on their adverse
coast

Drawn out in arms appears their savage
Inflam'd by vengeance, av'rice, hate, and
lust—

Shall we our own resources dread to trust?

No! while our hands the patriot sword
can rear,

While ev'ry Briton is a Volunteer,
We'll circle round our altars and our
throne,

And prove our fathers' virtues are our
Like them, our hearts with honest zeal
ex-and,

We love, and can defend, our native
Like their's, our Monarch is his people's
friend,

He too has sons our Island to defend;
And whether on the coasts of faithless
France,

To check a despot's rage our hosts ad-
Or, our own laws and liberties to save,
On England's shores his mad attack we
brave;

Let us our great forefathers' worth recall,
Resolv'd to triumph, or like men to fall.

Nov. 1. A new Opera, called,
"THE WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS,"
was presented at Drury-lane Theatre.
The following are the *Dramatis Personæ*:

Count Belfior	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Maurice (Baron Werner)	Mr. WROUGHTON.
The Countess	Miss DE CAMP.
Montenhero	Mr. KELLY.
Armagh	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Carronade	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Fritz	Mr. CAULFIELD.

The Countess	Mrs. POWELL.
Belfior	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Eugenia	Mrs. BLAND.
Ninetta	Miss TYLER.
Rosalie	

Banditti, Peasants, &c.

The scene is in Sicily.

The daughter of Baron Werner, a
young lady of fifteen, had been entrapped
into a marriage with Ignoré Fritz, a
youth of profligate habits and desperate

fortune, by whom she had a son called
Theodore. Her Father, Baron Werner,
incensed at her imprudence, quits her
indignantly. Fritz, having soon dissipa-
ted the portion of his wife, contrives, by
forged letters, to delude her into a belief
of his death, with the diabolical expecta-
tion of her marrying a second husband,
from whom he may be enabled to extort
money. This succeeds: believing her-
self released from the tyranny of Fritz,
she is united to the Count Belfior, and
retires with him to his estate in Sicily,
carrying with her at the same time, her
father, whom she had discovered as the
blind peasant Maurice, and whom, with-
out being acknowledged as his daughter,
she places in a cottage near her own re-
sidence. Fritz, in the prosecution of his
design, comes to the Castle, discloses him-
self to his son Theodore, is seen by the
Countess (who faints at the sight of him),
and demands reparation from the Count;
but, being recognized by Serjeant Ar-
magh as a deserter from the Austrian
service, is hurried away as a prisoner to
the western tower, whence he is released
by a party of banditti, with whom he had
connected himself. He is afterwards re-
taken, and doomed to death; but, moved
by the intercession of Theodore, the
Count consents to mitigate his sentence
into banishment; and for that purpose
orders Carronade, an English sailor in his
service, to bring him in the night into the
forest near the Castle, in order that he
may depart unnoticed. The treacherous
villain, unmoved by this generosity,
places behind a tree his accomplice
Walter, with instructions to stab the
second man who shall pass it. This
scheme is overheard by Carronade, who
contrives, while Fritz is preceding the
Count, to walk before him. Thus Fritz,
being the second, receives in his heart the
dagger of his companion; and Baron
Werner, informed of his death, pardons
his repentant daughter, who, being no
longer the "Wife of Two Husbands,"
devotes the remainder of her days to her
father, Theodore, and the Count.

This Drama is a translation (with
alterations) from one bearing a similar
title in French, which has had a consid-
erable run at Paris; and the version, we
understand, is by Mr. Cobb. Its serious
parts are highly interesting, and lay a
very powerful hold upon the passions.
The Countess excites much sympathy.
From an offence, venial at so early an age,
she is brought into circumstances the
most embarrassing and horrible—disowned
by

by her aged father; in danger of being considered by the Count as an artful dissembler; about to be exposed to the world as a woman of infamous reputation, and on the point of falling again into the hands of the wretch who had first seduced her from her home, and had been the cause of all her subsequent misfortunes. Such virtue, we conclude, cannot meet with such a fate; but no way appears in which she can be relieved from her difficulties and restored to tranquillity. Sulpie is kept alive till the denouement arrives, which is quite credible, at the same time that it is unexpected. By the order of Providence, vice works its own punishment, and Fritz falls by the poniard which he had prepared against the bosom of another.

Of the scenery it is scarcely possible to speak too highly; it exhibited all the richness and grandeur of Sicilian landscape, with flames and smoke issuing from the crater of Mount Aëna. The dresses are appropriate and magnificent. The music is pleasing, though somewhat deficient in popular melodies: the overture, in particular, is admirable.

Of the performance we must speak in strong terms of commendation. Mrs. Powell, as the "Wife," seized the analogous traits of Mrs. Haller and Isabella, and made them her own. Miss De Camp too attracted a great share of attention. She represented the Countess's son, a fine sprightly youth of about fifteen. This is a part very like *Julio*, in *Deaf and Dumb*. Bannister, the Johnstons, Wroughton, and Caulfield, also exerted their powers with very good effect.

The piece was given out again without a dissenting voice, and has been several times repeated.

2. At Covent Garden, the After-piece of *Arthur and Emmeline* [from Dryden's *King Arthur*] was revived with great pomp and splendour, Arthur, Mr. C. Kemble; and Emmeline, Mrs. H. Siddons. With Purcell's music, charming scenery, and the natural and affecting performance of the heroine, the piece could not fail of producing abundant applause. The characters, however, were well supported throughout.

3. A new Farce, entitled, "RAISING THE WIND," was performed at Covent Garden, for the first time: the principal characters of which were represented as follow:

Diddler Mr. LEWIS.
Plainway Mr. BLANCHARD.

Fainwou'd Mr. SAMMONS.
Sam (A Yorkshire Waiter) Mr. EMERY.

Miss Durable (an Old Maid) Mrs. DAVENPORT..

Peggy (Plainway's Daughter) Mrs. BEVERLEY.

Diddler, a needy adventurer, captivates Peggy Plainway at Bath, under the romantic name of Mortimer, but the having suddenly quitted the place, and her letters, on account of the feigned name, never having reached him, their connexion is suspended. The scene lies in a country town. On the opening of the Piece, Diddler is vainly endeavouring to get a breakfast at an inn, where nobody will trust him. He finds that a rich old fellow has lately come to live in the neighbourhood, with a pretty daughter, to whom he resolves to make love, but, unacquainted with her name, he writes a letter, addressed—"To the beautiful maid at the foot of the hill." This letter is delivered by mistake to Miss Durable, an amorous old maid, by Sam, a clownish waiter, to whom Diddler, being near-sighted, points her out at a window as the young lady. Finding it favourably received, he enters the house as Sam comes out, and determines to throw himself at her feet. The sudden arrival of Fainwou'd, a young cockney, whom he had breakfasted with at the Inn, and borrowed money of, obliges him to hide himself, when he overhears that he is in the house of Old Plainway, and finds that Fainwou'd (a stranger to the family), by an arrangement with his father, is come to marry Peggy. He then introduces himself to Fainwou'd as Plainway's Nephew, and, pretending not to know who he is, tells him a story of Plainway's having altered his mind, and promised his daughter to another. Fainwou'd quits the house in a rage, and dropping his letter of introduction, Diddler makes use of it, and passes for him. Much whimsical dilemma then follows between him and the ladies. The second arrival of Fainwou'd, to demand satisfaction of Plainway, clears up the mystery; and Diddler just receiving intelligence of the death of an uncle, who had left him a fortune, he resolves to mend his way of life, and is united to Peggy.

Such is the story of the piece, which is well calculated, from its many comic situations, and the playfulness of its satire,

satire, to produce a hearty laugh at the expense of such adventurers as exist by their ingenuity and address. Upon Diddler, a young man absolutely reduced to the want of money and clothes, depends the chief interest of the piece; this character is performed by Mr. Lewis with a vivacity and humour that convulse the audience with laughter, and the farce, supported by his versatility, promises to prove highly attractive, not only for the present, but for future seasons. Emely's Sam is, like all his Yorkshiremen, a finished performance.

This entertainment is understood to be the first dramatic production of a Mr. Keimey, and has been several times repeated with unusual applause.

12. At Covent Garden Theatre was presented a new Comedy, called, "THE THREE PER CENTS.," written by Mr. Reynolds. The characters were as follow:

Sandy M'Tack	Mr. COOKE.
Jerry M'Tack	Mr. FAWCETT.
Sir Peter Proffer	Mr. MUNDEN.
Colonel Dorimant	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Maj. Seymour	Mr. MURRAY.
Pellet	Mr. SIMMONS.
Witling	Mr. FARLEY.
Mrs. Splendour	Mrs. MARRIOT.
Rosalie	Mrs. H. SIDDONS.
Lady Delamere	Mrs. GIBBS.

The scene is laid in London; and the following is an outline of the Fable.—Before the commencement of the Play, the aunt of Dorimant dies, leaving a will behind her, in which there is the following singular clause—"So convinced am I of the blessings of matrimony, and its moral advantages, to young people in particular, that I give and bequeath all my Three per Cent. Consols to my nephew Edward Dorimant, provided he marries within one twelvemonth from the day of my decease (he died Nov. 13, 1802), but if in that period he neglects to take a wife, I then give my said Three per Cents. to my other nephew, John Watling."

Witling, anxious to prevent Dorimant's marriage, and thereby secure the property, enters into a confederacy with Sir Peter Proffer, the Guardian of Rosalie, (a Swiss Emigrant, who is betrothed to Dorimant, and is to marry him on his arrival from Paris).—Dorimant is detained there by illness, and Rosalie, imposed on and menaced by her Guardian, is at length persuaded to write to Dorimant on his

arrival, that in consequence of his neglect and falsehood, she has yielded to Sir Peter's intreaties, and married Witling.

In the mean time, the year allowed by the will is expiring,—only three days remain, and Lady Delamere, the sister and benefactress of Dorimant, being reduced to ruin by the love of gaming, he has no other mode of saving her, than by marrying directly. The wife he selects is Mrs. Splendour, and Rosalie and Dorimant are apparently for ever parted; when they are extricated from their difficulties by the arrival of the Scotch Blacksmith from Gt. Britain, who proves that Witling is not the husband of Rosalie, and that Mrs. Splendour is the forsaken wife of Sir Peter Proffer, thus dissolving one marriage, and establishing another.—And in the end, securing to Dorimant the *Three per Cents.* by bringing about an union between him and Rosalie.

This Comedy had much of the whim and satire of Mr. Reynolds's former productions, but the scenes and characters were deficient in cohesion and consistency.—As it was withdrawn after the first night, in consequence of the disapprobation expressed by several voices, we shall only add, that in our opinion the piece might have been ably amended, that the opposition to it appeared to be in many instances wanton and unprovoked; and that Mr. Reynolds was perhaps too hastily in wholly withdrawing it.

The Play was followed by the Musical Entertainment of *Paul and Virginia*, to introduce a Mrs. CRESSWELL (from the Dublin Theatre) in the character of Virginia. This Lady has an interesting countenance, and a pleasing voice; and will be found very useful both as an actress and a singer.

On the same evening was produced, at Drury lane Theatre, a Farce, called, "SCAPIN IN MASQUERADE;" being a translation, with some slight variations, from a French piece, in three acts, entitled "*Cyprien Duegne*," written by the elder Segur for the late Empress of Russia, before whom it was performed several times with applause. There appears, however, to be some difference between the tastes of Petersburg and London; and this production, which so much pleased in the former capital, had no charms for a British audience.

It was a frivolous plot of an old amorous guardian being tricked of his ward by the valet of her younger lover, but the

the manners and humour were true and obvious, and the piece was deservedly hissed off the stage.

The circumstance has been remarked as rather singular, that at each Theatre a new piece should have been condemned on the same evening.

16. A Mr EYRNE made his debut at Covent Garden, as *Cheerly*, in *Lock and Key* (a part hitherto assigned to Little-don).—We found, however, little likelihood in him to *eclipse* his predecessor, and have not heard of him since.

19. At Drury-lane, a new Comedy, entitled, "HEARTS OF OAK," was brought out, for the first time. It is from the pen of Mr. ALLINGHAM, author of the popular and successful Comedy called *The Marriage Promise*, and the Farce of *Fortune's Frolics*. The following are the *Dramatis Personæ*, and a sketch of the plot:—

Ardent	Mr DOWTON.
Dorland	Mr. POPE.
Tobias Fen per Cent	} Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Edward	
Philip	Mr DE CAMP.
Joe	Mr. HOLLAND.
Brian O'Bradly	Mr COLLINS.
Gerald	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Eliza	Mr. COOKE.
Laura	Mrs POWELL.
Fanny	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Mrs. Amelia	Mrs. HARLOWE.
O'Bradly	} Mrs SPARKS.

Dorland had lived happily with his wife Eliza, till he was suddenly struck with the passion of jealousy. He observed her in the arms of another man; and, without stopping to make any inquiries, set out for the East Indies, a voluntary exile from his country. He placed his infant daughter under the protection of his friend Mr. Ardent, who brings her up as his own child. Eliza finds an asylum in the cottage of Brian O'Bradly, a kind hearted Irishman. Seventeen years are taken to have passed away before the action begins. Laura was now in the bloom of beauty. Her lover is Philip, an accomplished youth, who had been taken into the family to teach her to draw. We have another young lady, Miss Fanny, the real daughter of Mr. Ardent. She had been educated in a very different stile from her supposed sister. Instead of living in splendour, and being attended by the first masters, she is boarded with her uncle, an illite-

rate farmer. In this seclusion she had seen Edward, Philip's brother, and had conceived an attachment for him. These two young men are the sons of a broker who had gained a great reputation in Duke's place, for his dexterity in making *bargains*. On the morning of the day so eventful to all those personages, there was nothing to indicate that it would not pass away like those that had preceded it, leaving some of them in misery and the rest in insipience. But by means of a miniature picture, Eliza becomes acquainted with Mr. Ardent, and afterwards discovers her daughter. O'Bradly being reduced to great poverty, he finds it necessary to part with his precious trinket to purchase the family some provisions. It comes somehow into the hands of Mr. Ardent. He finds the face so like a likeness of Dorland, and is thrown into the greatest amazement. From O'Bradly, who runs in search of it, he learns to whom it had belonged. He has an interview with Eliza, and she confesses that she is the wife of his friend. Being convinced of her innocence, he does not hesitate to make Laura and her known to each other. In the mean time Dorland has returned to England, and it is happens that he reaches Ardent's house this very forenoon. He assumes the disguise of a Turk. He testifies the warmest affection for his daughter, but spurns the idea of being reconciled to his wife. At last Ardent contrives a meeting between them. She is asked to give an account of the mysterious manner in which her husband had deserted her. She relates, that her brother, being then on that Coast, came from his ship to visit her, and that Dorland seeing them together had fled and had never more been heard of. Dorland is struck with remorse, discovers him self, and sues for pardon. While they are still kneeling and weeping, Edward and Fanny come in from church where they had been united by the parson, and that there may be no discontent on so joyous an occasion, Philip is made happy with Laura.

Such is the groundwork of the play. The serious parts of the drama excite much interest, and are, in some of the scenes, well managed, but the comic parts are of an inferior description. Any man but Johnstone would have sunk under the weight of his part, he is described as a benevolent Irishman, but his blunders are too obvious and artificial, and his lines insufferably tedious. The story of Dorland too, who flies from his country

and friends in consequence of one suspicious glance, borders on the improbable. The character of Ten per Cent. has much coarse wit, with very little that is comic. He is a great purchaser of bargains, from houses and jewels, to gridirons, saucepans, and sides of bacon. All that is humorous in the character, however, consists in the frequent repetition of the expression, "*It's a bargain—a bargain*."

The slenderness of the plot, the deficiency of incident, and the want of novelty in the characters, are not atoned for by vigorous dialogue, brilliant repartees, happy remarks, or strong humour. The audience is never surprised by any startling ally, or any felicitous allusion. There is a rapidity or abruptness in the denouement, which arrives before the feelings of the audience have been properly prepared and excited, and the introduction of the daughter, after the reconciliation of the parents, is awkward and embarrassing.

We are thus free in our remarks, because Mr. Allingham has formerly given strong proofs of dramatic talent, and should not therefore risk his fame on a hasty production.

All that could be done for the piece by the actors was amply done. Bannister made more of the character of Ten per Cent. than any other actor could have done. Dowton was admirable in Ardent; and even O'Bradly was interesting in the hands of Johnstone. Pope's character is not vigorously drawn, but was well acted. Mrs. Powell was interesting in Eliza; and Mrs. H. Johnston and Mrs. Hall we did as much as they could for Laura and Fanny.

A Prologue was spoken by Mr. De Camp; and the Epilogue, which was strenuously delivered by Miss Ansell, contained several patriotic allusions to the situation of the country, eager to contend with, and triumph over, the perfidy of her language and rapacious enemy.

There was a considerable struggle when the piece was announced by Mr. Bannister for repetition; but at length "*the Ayes* had it," by a decided majority.

Why the Comedy was called "*Hearts of Oak*" appears difficult to say. As a popular title it might be expected to have its use, but its applicability to any part of the piece we did not discover.

POETRY.

THE RETURN TO SCHOOL.

AURORA's golden beams appear,
And gaily light the chamber round,
But not as they were wont to cheer
Three youths, just woke from sleep profound,
To all the horrors of the day
That bears them far from home away.
Too punctual Sarah banish'd sleep,
And all its soft composing train,
Soon as the day began to peep,
And farther hope of rest is vain:
The chaise arriv'd, the horses wait,
And school-boys must submit to fate.
Slowly and silently they die;
No gay remark the lip escapes;
Nor is it difficult to guess
How fancy, in a thousand shapes,
Home's glad scene presents to view,
And sickens at the near adieu.
Around the breakfast table see
A mournful groupe at length appear:
One sister pours the fragrant tea,
While all scarce hide the starting tear:
But tea, nor butter'd toast, inspire
Hunger's sharp pang, or raise desire,

Nor let fastidious minds condemn

The sorrows of that trying hour;
Tho' tis fair Science beckons them
Back to her academic bower,
Nature's warm feelings ever speak
Louder than Latin or than Greek.

Swift fly the moments, 'till, at length,
The last, the parting one, appears;
Now, parents, summon all your strength,
And veil in smiles the pang that tears:
And thus on weaker minds bestow
An ease yourselves can scarcely know.
The hasty kiss, th' affected smile,
The firmness, feign'd where least 'tis felt:

(The servants gather'd round the while,
Whose colder bosoms seem to melt:)
All these th' attentive Mute has seen
Complete the interesting scene.

Nor blush, ye darling youths, to own
The soft emotions of the heart,
Ere yet the world, familiar grown,
Its cold indifference impart:
The pang that wounds at each adieu
Most flattering is to us and you.

G. C.
SONNET,

SONNET,

Supposed to be written from a Girl to her
Seducer, who was going abroad.

BY ROBERT JONES.

LEAVE me not here, the melancholy
hours
Of thy sojourn to tell; if thou must go,
May I thy fortune—both thy joy and
woe
Participate—let the big tear, that pours
Adown this cheek, with melting elo-
quence, [ness,
Subdue thy soul.—Oh! pity my weak-
For I do love thee so, that if distress
Were with her direst ills to rack each
sense, [lie this
Yet, cheer'd by thee, I should be blest.
Thou wast always wont by tenderest
names [that flames
To call me—aye, wast wont to say,
Of purest love dwelt in thy breast—that
bliss [poor slave,
Was only to be found in her—now that
Who, from thy cold neglect, is hastening
to the grave.

Lodge, near Bala, Merioneth-
shire, October 1803.

SONG.

TUNE—Oh! say, bonny lass, will you lie
in a Barrack?

OH! say, pretty maid, a young Tar will
you marry, [with you tar y?
Whose heart, tho' abroad, will secure
Tho' duty should call me in sorrow to
leave thee, [to deceive thee.
My love should remain, for I'd scorn

Nor think that my absence would damp
my affection, [tension;
Thy beauty and virtue should be my pro-
Secure in thy favour, my heart would
adore thee, [might restore me.
Till safe to my true-love kind Heaven

Should the gales of prosperity blow full
upon me, [while from thee;
And bless my endeavours with success
No false smiles of fortune again should
allure me, [securely.
But, moor'd in thy bosom, I'd shelter

Then say, fairest damsel, why should you
thus tarry, [marry?
Since 'tis the fond wish of all women to

Your beauty's not lasting, your charms
are fast fading; [a maiden.
While love then entreats you, remain not
May 1803. B. N.

ANACREONTIC.

TO THE BUTTERFLY.

FLUTTERING insect! child of Spring,
Spread thy painted silken wing,
Spread it wide, and gaily play
In Aurora's cheering ray.
Let me trace thy brilliant hues,
Beauteous reds, and soft'ning blues,
Green of emerald sparkling bright,
Next a diamond to the sight.
Let me see thy little eye
Revel ev'ry flow'et nigh;
Where yon wanton zephyr blows,
Mark the blushes of the rose,
See, she courts thee—Come, she cries,
And sip the sweet ambrosial prize.
Haste, then, to her banquet haste,
Please thine eye, and greet thy taste.
Ponder o'er her lovely charms,
Clasp her fondly in thy arms.
Chaste her kisses—bliss be thine,
Die in ecstasy divine.
For short's the pleasure in thy power,
Th' art but the pageant of an hour.

J—B—N.

Liverpool, Oct. 6, 1803.

SONNET,

Supposed to be written by Mary, Queen
of Scots, at the Moment of Departure
from France.

YE vine-crown'd hills! and pansy-robed
plain! [bow'r,
Thou crystal stream, and eglantined
Where once I sat, to wreath each
blooming flow'r, [strain,
And oft have sung my soft infanture
Naught of your transports now to me re-
main; [hour,
For, ah! we part—this, this the destin'd
That I must quit my much beloved
shore, [wounding pain.
And hush with pride Grief's spirit.
Yes, yes! yon bark, which rides the
foaming tide, [kindred dear,
Now bids me leave each friend and
Alas! but waits this trembling frame
to bear [wide.
O'er the drear waste of waters, blue and
O! come then, France, receive my
parting tear, [e'er abide.
For midst thy groves my thoughts will

J—B—N.

Liverpool, Nov. 4, 1803.

SONNET

SONNET TO MR. BOWLES,
ON READING HIS TWO VOLUMES OF
SONNETS AND OTHER POEMS.

BY T. FNORT SMITH.

BARD of the pensive song, whose sweet-
strung lyre [sings] [sings];
Each melting softness joins to richest
Struck from the chords of true poetic fire,
Thy sovereign melody each bosom
owns.

Clothing with inspir'd mantle every
thought, [Pity's wail,
To Grief's sad ear thou pour'st soft
Like yonder bird, with tenderest music
fraught, [the nightingale.

Chantreiss of Spring's green woods,
To some lone wretch, who droops 'neath
misery's wing, [sorrow's flow,
O Bowles! 'tis thine, whose notes ce-
A soothing requiem to his soul to sing,
Planting Hope's rose-bud on the thorn
of woe:

Whilst to his heart thou giv'st, without
alloy, [joy.

Olive-crown'd peace, and lily-bosom'd
Little St. Thomas Apostles.

ON SEEING A YOUNG LADY
DRESSED IN THE EXTREME
OF FASHION.

BY A LADY.

IF thou canst boast no other friend
To say, that, by thy drest,
Thou delicacy dost offend,
And modesty distress;

Then I'll no longer scruple to reveal,
What you must know is right,
That you'd be pretty and genteel,
But make yourself a fright.

I can be fashionably gay,
And not excite disgust;
Yet, should I learn of you the way,
I fear, like you, I must.

No longer in extremes, my fair,
Let your fine form be clad,
Or, sure, your friends will all declare
You must be blind or mad.

At my advice pray do not scoff,
Nor let me write in vain;
Put cloathing on, throw wadding off,
And be yourself again.

M. M.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 22.

HIS Majesty having proceeded from St. James's in the usual state, entered the House of Lords about three o'clock. Being seated on the Throne, and the Commons in attendance below the bar, he delivered the following most gracious Speech:—

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ Since I last met you in Parliament it has been my chief object to carry into effect those measures which your wisdom had adopted for the defence of the United Kingdom, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war. In these preparations I have been seconded by the voluntary exertions of all ranks of my people, in a manner that has, if possible, strengthened their claims to my confidence and affection: they have proved that the menaces of the enemy have only served to rouse their native and hereditary spirit; and that all other considerations are lost in a general disposition to make those efforts and sacrifices which the honour and safety of

the Kingdom demand at this important and critical conjuncture.

“ Though my attention has principally been directed to the great object of internal security, no opportunity has been lost of making an impression on the foreign possessions of the enemy: the islands of St. Lucia, of Tobago, of St. Pierre, and Miquelon, and the settlements of Demerara and Essequibo, have surrendered to the British arms. In the conduct of the operations, by which those valuable acquisitions have been made, the utmost promptitude and zeal have been displayed by the officers employed on those services, and by the forces acting under their command, by sea and land.

“ In Ireland, the leaders, and several inferior agents, in the late traitorous and atrocious conspiracy, have been brought to justice; and the public tranquillity has experienced no further interruption. I indulge the hope, that such of my deluded subjects as have swerved from their allegiance, are now convinced of their error; and that, having compared the advantages they

they derive from the protection of a free Constitution, with the condition of those countries which are under the dominion of the French Government, they will cordially and zealously concur in resisting any attempt which may be made against the security and independence of my United Kingdom.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have a perfect reliance on your public spirit for making such provision as may be necessary for the service of the year. The progressive improvement of the revenue cannot fail to encourage you to persevere in the system which has been adopted, of defraying the expenses of the war, with as little addition as possible to the public debt and to the permanent burthen of the state.

"I lament the heavy pressure which, under the present circumstances, must unavoidably be experienced by My People; but I am persuaded that they will meet it with the good sense and fortitude which so eminently distinguish their character, under a conviction of the indispensable importance of upholding the dignity, and of providing effectually for the safety of the Empire.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I have concluded a convention with the King of Sweden, for the purpose of adjusting all the differences which have arisen on the subject of the Eleventh Article of the Treaty of 1661. I have directed that a copy of this convention should be laid before you; and you will, I trust, be of opinion that the arrangement, whilst it upholds our maritime rights, is founded on those principles of reciprocal advantage which are best calculated to maintain and improve the good understanding which happily subsists between the two countries.

"In the prosecution of the contest in which we are engaged, it shall be, as it has ever been, my first object to execute, as becomes me, the great trust committed to my charge. Emboldened, with my brave and loyal people in one common cause, it is my fixed determination, if the occasion should arise, to share their exertions and their dangers in the defence of our constitution, our religion, our laws, and independence. To the activity and valour of my fleets and armies, to the real and unconquerable spirit of my faithful subjects, I confide the honour of my crown, and all those valuable interests which are involved in the issue of this momentous contest.

"Actuated by these sentiments, and humbly imploring the blessing of Divine Providence, I look forward with a firm conviction, that if, contrary to all just expectation, the enemy should elude the vigilance of my numerous fleets and cruizers, and attempt to execute their presumptuous threat of invading our coasts, the consequence will be to them discomfiture, confusion, and disgrace; and that ours will not only be the glory of surmounting present difficulties, and repelling immediate danger, but the solid and permanent advantage of fixing the safety and independence of the kingdom on the basis of acknowledged strength, the result of its own tried energy and resources."

His Majesty having then retired,

Lord Hawkebury was introduced with the accustomed formalities, and took the oath and his seat. His Lordship's supporters were Lord Auckland and Lord Hobart.—Immediately after this proceeding, the House was adjourned during pleasure.

At half past four, the Lord Chancellor resumed his seat on the Woolstack, and his Majesty's speech being first read by his Lordship, and then by the clerk at the table,

The Marquis of Sligo said, considering the present state of the country, and the unanimity which prevailed among all classes of men, upon the principal subjects alluded to in his Majesty's speech, he could not anticipate any difference of opinion as to the language in which their Lordships should address his Majesty in reply to it. He would therefore only briefly touch upon its leading topics. The first consideration which presented itself, was the admirable system which had been concerted for the internal defence of the kingdom. In this respect, the country exhibited a spectacle truly novel—that of a whole nation armed, not from the impulse of a revolutionary furor—not from any false principle of military glory, stimulating them to aggression against unoffending neighbouring states—not from the fouler motives of rapacity and plunder—but aimed for the sole purpose of repelling unprovoked hostility, and in defence of its "constitution, religion, laws, and independence." But while the attention of his Majesty's Government had been thus directed, in the first instance, to the means of providing for our internal safety, the various important conquests enumerated in his Majesty's speech, proved that their attention

had been, at an earlier period than could be paralleled in any former war, directed to measures of offensive warfare. Those conquests were doubly valuable to this country, inasmuch as they not only made an important increase to our commercial resources, but at the same time deprived the enemy of all hope of possessing any permanent naval force while they remained in our possession. While this important object was achieved, at the very commencement of this war care had been taken to block up the shattered relics of their navy, which had escaped destruction in the late war. One of their principal ports was vigilantly blockaded by a Noble Lord, whose valour had been cheerfully rewarded with a seat in that House, and another by an Admiral whose skill and gallantry had frequently conducted British seamen to victory. With respect to the situation of Ireland, he could speak of it from personal and local experience, having been resident there for some time before and after the breaking out of the late conspiracy, and his unqualified praise was justly due to the Government of that part of the United Kingdom, not only for their vigilance in detecting that conspiracy, but for that fortitude and sound discretion which led them, in punishing the conspirators, to temper judgment with mercy, and to preserve the tranquillity of the country, by resorting only to the ordinary operation of the law. The terms of the Convention with Sweden were such as called for his decided approbation. From all that he had read or seen, he conceived, that those Treaties were most likely to be permanent which were reciprocally advantageous to the Contracting Parties. Of this description was the Convention with Sweden. While it provided for every thing essential to the maintenance of our naval greatness, it showed a just respect to the rights of an independent nation. The determination expressed by his Majesty, of participating in the common exertions and dangers of his people, should the enemy land upon our shores, must warm every British heart, and nerve every British arm. It was a resolution truly worthy of a British Sovereign. Its effects would not be confined to the present day, but be felt long after. Should it please the Almighty to remove his present gracious Majesty to the regions of bliss, its example would animate and influence the conduct of his Royal Successors. His Lordship concluded with moving an Ad-

dress of Thanks, which was, as usual, an echo of the Speech.

The Earl of Limerick rose to second the Address just moved. He said, whatever partialities might prevail for one set of Ministers in preference to another, he conceived there could be but one opinion as to the measures alluded to in his Majesty's Speech. The Ministers had prudently given their first attention to the means of internal defence, and now they could, with perfect safety, enter upon measures of external attack. Britain could now boast of having 500,000 men in arms. The arming of so immense a body, in so short a space of time, was a work of great difficulty, and was of itself a sufficient proof of the zeal and activity of his Majesty's Ministers. Thus prepared, we were not only enabled to despise, with a well founded confidence, the gloating threats of the enemy, but he trusted it would speedily appear that we had the means of making the Despot of France tremble on his usurped throne. The talisman of his influence would then be dissolved, and the nations which had so long groaned under his despotic dominion would once more taste the blessings of independence. With respect to Ireland, he highly approved of the measures which had been pursued for the suppression of rebellion in that country. His Lordship passed some well merited compliments on the arduous and effective discipline of the Irish Volunteers, but at the same time took occasion to regret that the system which he suggested in the course of the last session, of making the services of the militia general for every part of the United Kingdom, had not been adopted. The convention with Sweden would certainly meet with the approbation of Parliament and the Country. By it a question of sufficient importance to attract our attention, and, in some measure, to paralyze our efforts, in the two last wars in which we were engaged, was for ever put to rest. High as the enthusiasm of all classes of the people was, in the defence of every thing that was dear to them, he could not but anticipate that it would be wound up to a still higher pitch by the generous resolution which his Majesty had expressed, of sharing in all their exertions, and in all their dangers. The whole nation would rush, as one man, to his standard in the hour of danger, and hazard every thing to protect a Sovereign who had thus proclaimed his intention of making a common cause with them.

The

The motion for the Address was then put, and carried *unanimously*. Lord Walsingham was appointed Chairman of the public and private Committees for the present Session.

HOUSE OF COMMONS

TUESDAY, NOV 22

A few minutes after three o'clock, Mr. Quaker, the Deputy Usher of the Black Rod, appeared with the bar, and, by his Majesty's command, ordered the immediate attendance of the House, in the House of Peers. The Speaker, attended by the Members, went up accordingly.

The Speaker having returned, the House proceeded, according to Parliamentary etiquette, to its own business, previous to taking his Majesty's Speech into consideration.

The clerk presented to the Speaker a Bill for preventing clandestine Outlawries, which was read a first and second time.

The Speaker then stated, that the House had attended his Majesty in the House of Peers, when his Majesty had been pleased to deliver a most gracious Speech to both Houses of Parliament. In order to prevent mistakes, he had procured a copy of the Speech, which, with leave of the House, he should read. (Here the Speaker read the Speech, for which see our report in the proceedings in the House of Lords.)

Mr. Cropley then rose to move the Address. He observed, that if the persevering industry and attention of the people, in order to acquire a thorough knowledge of military discipline, to enable them to defeat the attacks of the enemy, could inspire confidence in our success, he was certain that the House might rely most confidently on that aid and enthusiasm, which he well knew pervaded all ranks in the country. With regard to the finances of the Empire, he was happy to observe, that such was their state of prosperity, that the delay and procrastination of the enemy in making his attack, could not possibly injure them. The delay was tedious, but he was thoroughly sensible that our revenue and finances were fully adequate to resist any attempt to injure the country in that way. The next feature which occurred to him was, the excellent state of internal defence which the nation had to boast, it already had attained such a stability and consistency, that Government might safely detach the regular troops on expeditions

against the foreign possessions of France. Indeed this idea seemed already to have been in some measure acted on, as in the short space of four months we had got into our possession various settlements of the enemy in the West Indies, which, in former wars, had taken years to reduce. — It certainly would afford matter of infinite satisfaction to the House, and the country at large, to understand that his Majesty had concluded a treaty with the King of Sweden, which secured the maritime rights of Great Britain on a firm and permanent basis. The aspect of affairs in Ireland was highly satisfactory, that country exhibited tranquillity in consequence of the wise and effective measures adopted by the House, and entrusted, in their execution, to the Government of that country. His Majesty, in his Speech, had expressed a hope, that many of his deluded subjects who might have deviated from their allegiance would be now convinced of their error, and, comparing the advantages they derive from the protection of a free constitution, with the condition of those countries under the dominion of France, that they would cordially and zealously concur in resisting any attempt against the security and independence of the United Kingdom. Such was his Majesty's just expectation, and it was, after having made the contrast so forcibly recommended, should feel lukewarm in the cause, let him be it, that his Sovereign had informed Parliament of his Royal determination personally to share in the exertions and dangers of his people, (*Hear! Hear!*) The present contest was not produced by any spirit of aggrandizement or encroachment on the part of his Majesty, it had not been excited by a desire of conquest, but it had been undertaken for the preservation of the rights, the honour, and the independence of his subjects. The Hon. Gentleman concluded by moving an Address to his Majesty, which, as is always customary, was an echo to the speech.

Mr. Burland, in seconding the motion, stated, that he felt himself under considerable apprehension, not in addressing the House, but in contemplating the present momentous crisis. It

was a crisis when Great Britain was proudly lifting her head, before the world, above those clouds of anarchy and confusion which threatened her with inevitable ruin and destruction. At such a crisis, when it was possible the enemy might be landing on our shores, he was sure there never was less occasion to call for unanimity in the vote of any night, than the present. He felt convinced, the House would be unanimous; and this conviction was founded on the events of the last Session, when, however much Gentlemen might differ on speculative or theoretical points, yet, when the King and the country were in danger, they had been always of one mind. Were he to seek for arguments in favour of unanimity, he should only have occasion to advert to those principles which had so long deluged Europe with blood. The House ought not to divide on the present question; they ought not, by any example of dissention, to paralyze the efforts of a brave and gallant people. There was, however, one circumstance to which he could not help alluding, although it did not bear upon, or was intimately connected with, the present subject. There was a language held by many, so pernicious and destructive in its tendency, that he made it a point to combat and decry it on all occasions. It was, that Bonaparte was not so foolish as to attempt invasion, but that he would play a surer game, by exhausting the resources of this country. This was a most dangerous and erroneous idea. He would wish all who cherished such a chimerical notion, only to contemplate and reflect on the character of the First Consul. He would ask them, if that man ever promised or gave a pledge of the kind which he did not perform? He invaded Egypt at a moment when he was at war with the whole world. Those who entertain the opinion, that he would not attempt invasion, had only to consider these facts, in order to satisfy their own minds regarding the absurdity of such a course not being adopted by Bonaparte. He ruined the unfortunate Swiss and the Dutch at a period of peace; and he certainly would endeavour to do the same by Great Britain, unless her people, as one man, went forth to oppose and prevent him. He trusted, that should such an occasion ever present itself, Bonaparte would be thrown back, like the arch fiend, into Pandæmonium, where he was received with a hiss

from his host; a hiss of universal execration and scorn. Mr. Burland proceeded to state, that no man viewed with more jealousy than himself, any increase of the military establishment of the country; but there was a strong and irresistible necessity for the present great augmentation of our military force, so long as the present military despotism pervaded France. He sincerely rejoiced in the hands to which arms had been entrusted. He wished, and was proud to see, men arrayed as soldiers, who had property and every thing dear to them at stake. There was, he observed, a wonderful contrast between the French and English armies. In France he saw the miserable conscripts dragged to fight the battles of their tyrant; while in Great Britain nothing met the eye but Volunteers; men who, from the noblest ardour and most patriotic principles, had offered themselves as defenders of the Constitution and this happy Island. There was another point on this subject infinitely gratifying, as it exhibited the truly paternal affection of our Sovereign; and that was, his Majesty's declaration this day, of his determination personally to share in the dangers and cautions of his people, in defence of their laws, religion, and every thing worth enjoyment on earth. The Hon. Gentleman then paid a very high panegyric on the vigilance and activity of the navy. He particularly mentioned the gallant Admiral (Cornwallis), who had so long kept up the blockade off Brest. With regard to Ireland he said, he considered every thing in that country as perfectly tranquil; and it was matter of high satisfaction to reflect, that some individuals who had paid with their lives, for their offences, had declared they were not so degraded as to wish for a French alliance. He next congratulated the House on the capture of the French and Dutch settlements in the West-Indies and South-America, and concluded by giving his hearty assent to the Address.

The question was then put, when Mr. Fox rose. He said that it was by no means his intention to enter into any general subject, or to oppose the Address which had been moved; but he felt it impossible not to say a few words on two points. The first certainly was not alluded to in his Majesty's Speech, or in the Address, but it was necessary that some explanation should be given upon it. After the war broke out, and during the last Session, he had received positive

positive assurances from a Noble Secretary of State, now no longer in that House, (Lord Hawkebury,) that the mediation of the Emperor of Russia, between this country and France, if offered, would be accepted; and that it would be solicited, if not offered; and also that his Majesty's Ministers were ready to state their reasons to that Power for the present contest. He had every reason to suppose that the words of the Noble Secretary were sincere; and he could not refrain from expressing his regret that his Majesty's Speech had been silent on so very interesting and important a subject. The next point was relative to Ireland. It had been stated that the rebellion in that country had been crushed. He knew it was the wish of the House to act fairly to insurgents and rebels, but the Address implied that there was a wish to introduce a French alliance; now the Hon. Secondor of the Address had disclaimed any such idea, by stating that the rebels themselves denied it. He therefore contended, whatever circumstances of atrocity or cruelty attended the rebellion, that it was unjust to stigmatize it by such a design. He knew that the present was not the time for discussing the general subject of Ireland; but the House had received assurances of tranquillity being restored. He wished to call these assurances by another name.—*Hope* would in his opinion have been a more correct phrase. Tranquillity could not be expected in Ireland, until an entire new system was acted on. He wished to warn the House against trusting to the general sentiments of Gentlemen from that part of the empire on the subject; and he would submit, whether leaving Ireland in its present state, would not be Parliament's shutting its eyes in a most culpable manner.

Mr. Addington observed, that he was happy to find the Hon. Gentleman did not mean to oppose the Address, or to move any amendment to the original motion. The Hon. Gentleman, in putting the question relative to the mediation of Russia, had accurately stated the words of his Noble Friend, that the mediation of that power would be accepted, if offered; and that, if offered, no punctilio should deter Ministers from availing themselves of it. He had no hesitation in saying, that the mediation of Russia had been offered, and some discussions took place, but it did not hold out any prospect of an adjustment between this country and France. The Hon. Gentleman expressed his regret that no notice had been taken of this event in his Ma-

jefty's speech. He could assure him that there was no wish on his part to conceal what passed; but, these were temporary circumstances, and he trusted they were merely temporary, which at present precluded him from giving any communication on the subject. Even had the speech adverted to the point, the information it would have afforded could have been at best but imperfect. With regard to the Hon. Gentleman's remarks relative to Ireland, he denied that the words in the Address bore the construction he wished to put upon them. He admitted the declaration of the persons convicted, that they wanted no French alliance; but had such a declaration been made by all who were connected in the conspiracy, it would have been utterly destitute of truth. Had the rebellion succeeded, and Ireland been separated from this country, would it not have been under the dominion of France? It was highly proper that the people of Ireland should fully know the danger they would have been exposed to, had such an event taken place. With respect to discussing the general subject of Ireland, he wished to submit to the Hon. Gentleman whether or not that could be done in the way he seemed to wish, in the present situation of the United Empire, without aggravating those very feelings which the Hon. Gentleman seemed so much to deprecate?

Sir F. Burdett did not rise to disturb the unanimity of the House, but to state a grievance arising out of the Volunteer system, loudly calling for the interposition of Parliament: he held in his hand an Address from the Volunteer Corps of the parishes of St. Giles and St. George, calling on the inhabitants of those parishes for a subscription in aid of these corps, and threatening to publish the names of those individuals who might refuse to subscribe. He said this was a serious evil, and Ministers, when they had recourse to a force of that description, ought to have provided for every charge, as the Volunteers cost the country infinitely more than the same force, if procured in a different way. He concluded by saying, that he did not mean to make any motion, but hoped the House would not lose sight of the subject.

No notice was taken of the Hon. Baronet's Speech.

The question was then put and carried, *nem. con.*, and a Committee was ordered to frame an Address to his Majesty accordingly.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 1.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Ewan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Monarch, off Broadstairs, Sept. 30.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from Captain Honyman, of his Majesty's ship the Leda, to Rear-Admiral Montagu, reporting the attempts which he had made, with his Majesty's ships and vessels under his orders, to obstruct the progress of the enemy's gun-boats from the eastward towards the port of Boulogne: and have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

His Majesty's Ship Leda, off Boulogne, Sept. 29.

SIR,

In answer to your's of this date, I have the honour to acquaint you, that the enemy's gun vessels, being twenty-six in number, were yesterday discovered coming out of Calais soon after I had dispatched Lieut. Cameron to you; I immediately gave chase with the Squadron under my command; but although every exertion was used on our part, they anchored close in with the Pier at Boulogne, after a severe cannonade of about three hours, which was returned from them, as well as their numerous batteries on shore. It was my intention to have bombarded them in that situation, and had made the signal for that purpose; but the wind blowing strong off shore, and a lee tide, prevented the bombs from taking their stations accordingly. At day-light this morning another Squadron of the enemy's gun-boats (25 in number) were discovered coming from the eastward; I immediately proceeded to attack them; and, after a severe cannonade for nearly three hours, they anchored in the situation with the vessels last night, with the loss of two of them, they having been driven on shore, and bilged upon the rocks. There are at present fifty-five gun vessels at an anchor outside the Pier of Boulogne. I am happy to add, that I have not received reports of any material injury being done to any of the Squadron under my command; a shell fell on board the Leda, which burst in her hold, doing little injury to the ship, and without hurting a man.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. HONYMAN.

To Rear-Admiral Montagu, &c.

[This Gazette contains likewise a Letter from Lord Nelson, dated, Victory, off Toulon, Aug. 10, 1803, giving an account of the capture of the French national brig of war, l'Alcion, of 16 guns and 96 men, a remarkably fine vessel, returning from Alexandria, where she had been on a particular mission, by his Majesty's ship Narcissus, Captain Donnelly.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Leaver, of his Majesty's Gun-brig the Jackall, to Rear-Admiral Montagu, transmitted to Sir Ewan Nepean, by Lord Keith, from on board the Monarch, off Broadstairs, on the 2d Instant.

His Majesty's Gun-brig, Jackall, off Ostend, Sept. 29, 1803.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this afternoon I gave chase to a vessel running along shore between Nieuport and Dunkirk, but it falling nearly calm, I dispatched Mr. Simpson, Master, six seamen, and four machines, to board her, which duty they performed in a very spirited manner, under a heavy fire from three field-pieces brought on the beach, and a small battery of two guns, within half-pistol shot, the enemy being aground when boarded. She proves to be an armed sloop, of four two-pounders, belonging to Dunkirk; I believe taken up for the conveyance of troops. Her crew escaped on shore, to the number of ten or twelve. A light breeze springing up, with the assistance of my sweeps, I was enabled to arrive time enough with the brig to cover the boat and prize coming off. Although the sloop kept a continual fire on the boat, I am happy to say, there was not any person hurt. She ran on shore betwixt the Calms and the Main. The masterly manner in which Mr. Purdy, Pilot, conducted the brig in that navigation, does him great credit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) C. P. LEAVER, Lieutenant and Commander.

Rear-Admiral Montagu.

TUESDAY, OCT. 11.

This Gazette contains Letters, with inclosures according to the routine of Naval Communications, to the Lords of the Admiralty; the total of which, and without

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

without repetition, is as follows:— Captain Griffiths, of the *Constance* frigate, moored in the Elbe, on Sept. 21, captured the *Caroline* French privateer, of eight guns and thirty-five men; another, which had struck her colours to him, but of which he was unable to take possession, on account of the unfavourable state of the weather, escaped into the river Elbe.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 20.

A dispatch from Admiral Gambier, dated St. John's, Newfoundland, Aug. 20, contains an extract of a letter from Captain Malbon, of the *Aurora*, announcing the particulars of the capture of St. Pierre, on the 30th of June. A hundred stand of arms were found on the island; and if the inhabitants had not been surprised by the capture of their Governor, it is supposed they would have made a strong resistance.

This Gazette also contains a Letter from Sir J. Colpoys, announcing the arrival, at Plymouth, of *l'Aventure* French privateer, of 20 guns and 150 men, captured by the *Acaia*.—Two

merchant-ships from Jamaica, taken by this privateer, were recaptured by the *Acaia*.—Likewise a Letter from Captain Wolfe, of *l'Aigle*, announcing the capture, off Vigo, of *l'Alert* brig privateer, of 14 guns and 84 men, sixty-five days from Bourdeaux. She was much damaged by the shot of *l'Aigle*.

TUESDAY, NOV. 1.

[The Gazette of this day contains a letter from Captain Brenton, of the *Merlin*, dated off Dunkirk, Oct. 29, giving an account of the driving on shore and destruction of *les Sept Freres*, French privateer, of 2 guns and 30 men. The boats of the *Merlin* were commanded by Lieut. H. C. Thompson, who lost an arm in the late war.—On our side, not a man was hurt.—The conduct of Lieutenant Thompson (says Admiral Montagu), and the people serving under him, merits approbation; and Lieutenant De Starck, of the *Millbrook*, appears to have exemplified the zeal and energy which invariably attaches to his character.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

A DEFENSIVE alliance is said to be in negotiation between Russia, Denmark, and Sweden, and that Prussia will be invited to accede to it. It is by no means a secret, that the Cabinet of Russia is indisposed towards France, and much inclined to favour the cause of England.

General Mortier has sent two of his Adjutants to Schwerin, to demand of the Duke of Mecklenburgh, that he would send the Hanoverian Ministers out of his territories, and restore the effects belonging to the King of England, which had been secured in that country. The Duke of Mecklenburgh, however, has not complied with the demands, and has sent off expresses on the subject to Petersburg and Berlin. The Russian Minister at the latter Court appears to have interested himself in the business, who not only delivered an official note respecting the claim on the Duke of Mecklenburgh, but has sent a special messenger to his Court to notify the transaction.—The greatest part of our King's fine stud of horses were saved through the means of

the above Duke of Mecklenburgh, Schwerin.

Among other preparations for invasion, a Decree has been issued in France, for forming a Corps of Guides, of 117 men, to serve in the Army of England, and act as interpreters. They are to be persons capable of speaking and writing English, and acquainted with the topography of the country.

The preparations going forward in Brest harbour are spoken of as in a state of unusual bustle. The British fleet off that port are constantly on the alert, should the enemy attempt coming out. Some ships have been dispatched to the Mediterranean to join Lord Nelson; from a conjecture, that Bonaparte has it in contemplation to send another expedition to Egypt.

The alarm, or rather embarrassment, which the prospect of a war with Spain had excited, has, in a great measure, subsided.

When the order of Ministers respecting the clearing out of vessels for the ports of Spain and Portugal, was first transmitted to the Custom House, it

gave rise to an explanation on the part of the Spanish Minister. The statement of Lord Hawkebury proving satisfactory to the Spanish Minister, by his desire the following letter was published. —

From Miguel de Larrea, Esq Spanish Consul General in London, to ———, Spanish Vice Consul in ———.

October 22, 1803.

To clear up any doubts touching accounts which have been circulated within these few days, in the public papers of this capital, of an embargo being laid on Spanish and Portuguese ships, I now inform you, that his Excellency the Spanish Minister having passed a Note to the Court of London respecting this particular, his Excellency Lord Hawkebury answered him, dated yesterday, that no such embargo had been ordered, and that the order which had been given was, that no English ship should depart, without convoy, for the ports of Spain and Portugal, on account of the many English prizes that the French privateers had made on those coasts—All which you will make known publicly, to contradict the very great falsehoods of the public papers.

WEST INDIES.

A Jamaica mail, brought by the Duke of Kent packet, in fifty-six days, brings intelligence, that our Squadron still blockaded Cape François, in St. Domingo, where there were three frigates, and sixty merchant ships with their cargoes, likewise 2500 troops,

with as many militia, then, in the Cape Town. The actual loss of the French since the arrival of their armament was 23,300 men, by the climate and the war with the Bigands.

An English frigate had run on shore off the Cape, and finding it impossible to get her off, she was burnt by our fleet, under the command of Captain Loring.

The Snake sloop of war, Captain Roberts, on the 2d of August captured twelve vessels which were coming out of Jeremie, and carried them into Jamaica. They were bound for Cape François. Several other captures have also been made.

A letter from St. Vincent's, dated Sept. 4, says, "The fleet from Britain arrived a few days ago at Barbadoes, and the fleet from Cork arrived here on the 2d, under convoy of la Pique frigate. The Captain of a flag of truce, lately arrived from Martinique, states, that from the strict blockade of the island no vessel can get in or out; that the greatest scarcity of provisions prevails, and that the town of St. Pierre appears like a wilderness. Four weeks ago, there were 1200 regular troops in garrison, the remainder of near as many thousands, which the flux is daily sweeping off. The Commander of these troops is dead, on whom they principally depended for any defence the island could make. Their militia is encamped, but expecting each moment to be attacked. Guadaloupe is undergoing the same strict blockade."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 19.

THE Rebel General Russell, was tried at Carrickfergus, and, after a trial which lasted from ten in the morning till half past eight in the evening, convicted of High Treason, and executed on Friday following.

22. The Earl of Moira is appointed Commander in Chief of all his Majesty's forces in Scotland.

26 & 28. All the Volunteer Corps of London and Westminster were reviewed by the King in Hyde Park.

GENERAL ORDERS.

His Royal Highness, October 22, 1803.

His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief has received the King's com-

mand, to convey to the several Volunteer and Associated Corps which were reviewed in Hyde Park on the 26th and 28th inst. his Majesty's highest approbation of their appearance, which has equalled his Majesty's utmost expectation.

His Majesty perceives, with heartfelt satisfaction, that the spirit of loyalty and patriotism on which the system of the armed Volunteers throughout the kingdom was originally founded, has risen with the exigencies of the times, and at this moment forms such a bulwark to the Constitution and Liberties of the Country, as will enable us, under the protection of Providence, to bid

bid defiance to the unprovoked malice of our enemies, and to hurl back, with becoming indignation, the threats which they have presumed to vent against our independence, and even our existence as a nation.

His Majesty has observed, with peculiar pleasure, that, amongst the unprecedented exertions which the present circumstances of the country have called forth, those of the capital of his United Kingdom have been eminently conspicuous; the appearance of its numerous and well-regulated Volunteer Corps, which were reviewed on the 26th and 28th inst. indicates a degree of attention and emulation, both in officers and men, which can proceed only from a deep sense of the important objects for which they have enrolled themselves, a just estimation of the blessings we have so long enjoyed, and a firm and manly determination to defend them like Britons, and transmit them unimpaired to our posterity.

The Commander in Chief has the highest satisfaction in discharging his duty, by communicating these his Majesty's most gracious sentiments, and requests that the Commanding Officers will have recourse to the readiest means of making the same known to their respective corps.

FREDERICK, Commander in Chief.

Here follows a General Return of the Volunteer Corps reviewed by his Majesty on the 26th and 28th of October 1803. The total number of effectives in the field were as follow:—

On Wednesday, the 26th Oct. - 12,401

On Friday, the 28th Oct. - 14,676

Grand Total 27,077

HARRY CALVERT, Adj. Gen.

30. Captain Goodall, of the Catherine and Mary privateer, in which he took some valuable prizes, but at last was taken by the Caroline French privateer on the 25th of July last, arrived in town this day. He made his escape from France into Germany, and was thirty days on his journey from Paris to England. [*Authentic Particulars will appear in our Magazine next month.*]

Nov. 4. Daniel Isaac Eaton, formerly a bookseller in Newgate-street, convicted about three years since of publishing a seditious libel, and who was outlawed in consequence of not appearing to receive judgment, was this day apprehended by Rivett, one

of the Bow-street officers, and lodged in the custody of the Sheriff of London.

5. As one of the armed vessels lying in the river, at Harwich, was celebrating the anniversary of the discovery of the Gunpowder Plot, she discharged one of her guns, loaded with grape shot, at the camp of the Third Royal Lancashire militia, on the opposite side of the river, near Landguard Fort. The balls marked the ground in several places within the line of the encampment; and both officers and men had a most miraculous escape. One of the balls passed between two of the officers who were walking on the parade, and another of them flew up the officers' street, grazing the ground in several places; others took different directions through the encampment, where there were nearly eleven hundred men, but, providentially, without hurting any of them. Eight of the balls were soon afterwards picked up, some at the distance of half a mile beyond the camp, and each of them weighed upwards of a pound; of course, the shot was fired entirely through mistake, but, as accidents often occur from firing on days of rejoicing, we think that too much attention cannot be paid, both by officers and men at sea, that no balls are in the guns previous to their firing them on such occasions.

10. A grand entertainment was given to his Excellency Elfi Bey, and a number of other distinguished visitors, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.—The conversation turning upon the very excellent equestrian powers of the Mamelukes and the Turks, the Prince, in his usual style of affability, said, "I have now in my stud an Egyptian horse, so wild and ungovernable, that he will dismount the best horseman in the whole Bey's retinue." The Bey replied in Italian to the Prince — "I shall gratify your Royal Highness's curiosity to-morrow." An appointment consequently took place next day at two o'clock, in the Prince of Wales's Riding House, Pall-Mall; when the Bey, in company with Colonel Moore, his interpreter, and Mahomet Aga, his principal Officer, a young man of apparent great agility, entered the riding-house, where the Prince and his Royal Brothers waited, attended by several Noblemen, to witness the management of the horse, which never before could be ridden by any body. One of the Mamelukes's
Fff 2 saddles

saddles being fixed by the grooms, the animal was led out of the stable into the riding-house, in so rampant and unmanageable a state, that the gentlemen present concluded no one would ever attempt to mount him. There never was a greater model of beauty. He is spotted like a leopard, and his eyes were so fiery and enraged, as to indicate the greatest danger to any one who dared to mount him. Being led round the boundary, Mahomet Aga made a spring, seized him by the reins, and in an instant vaulted on the back of the animal, which, finding itself incumbered by a burden that it never before felt, and goaded by the tightness of the Egyptian saddle, gave loose to his passion, and, in the height of ferocity, plunged, but in vain, in every direction. The Mameluke kept his seat during this proud distraction of the horse, for more than twenty minutes, to the utter astonishment of the Prince and every beholder; and the apparently ungovernable animal was at last reduced to so tame and accommodating a state, as to yield to the controul of the very able rider who had thus subdued him. The Prince expressed himself highly gratified; greatly complimented the officer for his equestrian skill; and, after retiring to Carlton House, ordered some refreshment, when Elfi Bey and his retinue departed, not a little proud of the display of their easy victory.

12. The boat of the Hecate bomb upset in a gale, off Reculver, near Margate; by which Lieut. Parsons, his Surgeon, Master, and four Sailors, were all unfortunately drowned.

13. A most beautiful vivid meteor descended in London this evening about eight o'clock. It took a south-west direction, and the whole atmosphere, for the instant, appeared illumined with a vivid flame of blue light.

This meteor was observed at Ipswich, Canterbury, Bath, Exeter, Oxford, Cambridge, &c. &c. In the country parts it was attended with a noise like thunder.

Capt. Jervis, nephew to Earl St. Vincent, and Commander of the Magnificent, of 74 guns, is appointed Treasurer of Greenwich Hospital, in the room of the late Admiral Payne.

14. A letter from Lord Hobart to the Lord Mayor, announced the surrender of the colonies of Demerara and

Essequibo, on the 19th September last, to his Majesty's forces under the command of General Grinfield and Commodore Hood.

14. Mr. Dewy, of the 8th Regiment of Loyal London Volunteers, who received the contents of a musket, at a sham-fight, near Hornsey, on Wednesday, the 2d instant, languished until half past eleven o'clock this night, when he expired, after experiencing the most excruciating pain. It has not yet transpired who the person was that inflicted the fatal wound. Coroner's Verdict, Accidental Death.

15. The Lord Mayor proceeded in state from the Mansion House to hold a Court of Aldermen. It being the first Court in the new Mayoralty, his Lordship, on taking the Chair, as is usual, addressed the Court in a neat speech on the occasion. The Court voted their unanimous thanks to Charles Price, Esq. late Lord Mayor, for his general good conduct during his Mayoralty.

17. The Court of Common Council voted their unanimous thanks to the late Lord Mayor; which were ordered to be fairly written on vellum, richly emblazoned, framed and glazed, and presented to him by the Town Clerk, in the name of the Court.—The salary to the Recorder of London, hitherto 600*l.*, was fixed by the Court at 1000*l.* per annum.

20. General Baird, who commanded the Storming Party at Seingapatam, and who had afterwards the honour of leading the British forces from the East across the Red Sea, through the Deserts of Arabia into Egypt, where they were again victorious, is arrived in town from the East Indies. On his passage from India he was taken by a French privateer, but was fortunately recaptured by the Sirius frigate, at the entrance of the harbour of Corunna. Sir Edward Pellew ordered the Mary to sail with the General for England.

Timber.—Considering the growth of Timber as extremely profitable to individuals, and also a great national object, a correspondent wishes that, as well as effectually carrying into execution the plan for reducing the National debt, our Legislature would compel and encourage the planting of Oaks in all proper situations.—An anonymous writer on planting says, from good authority, that a 74 gun ship

swallows

swallows up nearly, or full, 3000 loads of oak timber. A load of timber is 50 cubical feet, a ton 40 feet; consequently, a 74-gun ship takes 2000 large timber trees; namely, trees of nearly two tons each. Must we not feel a concern for the probable situation of this country at some future period?

* In our XXth Volume, p. 35, we gave Mr. Forsyth's Specification of the Ingredients forming his Composition for curing Diseases and Injuries in Trees; with his Directions for preparing the Trees, and laying on the Composition.

In a Postscript to the Third Edition of his "Treatise on the Culture and Management of Fruit-Trees," just published, Mr. Forsyth has the following paragraphs:

"I avail myself of this opportunity, to add a discovery which I have recently made; and which, as being calculated to save time and labour, may deserve attention.

"Instead of *paring away the bark*, as had heretofore been the practice, and covering the stem with the *Composition*, I now merely *scrape off the loose bark*, and apply a mixture of *cow-dung and urine only* (made to the consistence of a thick paint), with a painter's brush; covering the stem carefully over. This softens the old scabrous bark, which peels off during the fol-

lowing winter and spring, and is succeeded by a fine smooth new bark.

"W. FORSYTH."

* This Postscript also contains the following letter on the subject of the Composition:

"To Mr. Forsyth, Royal Gardens, Kensington.

"SIR,

"As you had the goodness lately to give us an opportunity of examining several trees in Kensington Gardens, in the various stages of renovation; or filling-up with new wood; and as reports have been circulated, tending to discredit the efficacy of your process;—we feel it an act of justice, not only to you, but to the Country, which is deeply interested in your discoveries, thus publicly to declare, that the statements you have published on the subject contain nothing more than the truth.

JOHN COAKLEY LETTSOM, M.D.
F.R.S. &c.

WILLIAM WOODVILLE, M.D. †

JAMES SIMS, M.D. †

WILLIAM NORRIS. §

JOSEPH HART MYERS, M.D. ¶

ASTLEY COOPER. ¶

EDWARD COLEMAN. **

H. N. WILLIS, F.R.S. &c."

"London, Nov. 17, 1803.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. Henry John Todd, rector of Allhallows, Lombard-street, appointed by the Archbishop of Canter-

bury keeper of the manuscripts at Lambeth, *vice* Topham, deceased.

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM TATTON EGFRTON, esq. M. P. to Miss Charlotte Clara Payler, of Hedon, near Canterbury.
George Aust, esq. of Chelsea, to the Hon. Mrs. Murray.

R. E. Duncombe Shafto, esq. to Miss Eden, daughter of Sir John Eden, bart.
John Williams, esq. M. P. for Windsor, to Miss Elizabeth Currie, third daughter of Dr. Currie.

* The first edition of which we reviewed Vol. XLI. p. 194.

† Physician to the Small-Pox and Inoculating Hospitals, and Author of a work on Medical Botany.

‡ President of the Medical Society of London.

§ Surgeon to the Charter-house, &c.

¶ Physician to the General Dispensary, Aldersgate-street.

¶ Surgeon of Guy's Hospital.

** Professor of the Veterinary College.

The Rev. Thos. Whalley, rector of Eaton, Northamptonshire, to Miss Catherine Maria Packe, of Prestmould, Leicestershire.

William Curtis, esq. of Lombard-street, banker, to Miss Lear, of Layton-stone.

The Rev. G. Thackery, one of the masters of Eton School, to Miss Carbonnell.

Lord Viscount Mahon to the Hon. Miss

Catherina Lucy Smith, daughter to Lord Cashampton.

At Berlin, Francis James Jackson, esq. his Majesty's plenipotentiary to that court, to Mad. De Dorville.

John Bacon Sawrey Morritt, esq. of Rokeby Park, Yorkshire, to Miss Stanley, of Pall-mall.

Mr. Longman, of Cheap-side, to Miss Thompson, daughter of Mr. Thompson, of Kennington.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 14.

AT Mirfield, near Leeds, Joseph Oly, in the 19th or 20th year of his age, a native of the Island of Otaheite.

19. John Hale, esq. of Little Hadham, Herts.

At Springkell, Michael Stewart Maxwell, esq. colonel of the late Dumfriesshire fencible cavalry.

20. Henry Spence Hogarth, esq. of Ford-place, near Stratford, Essex.

At Buxton, in his 74th year, Benjamin Ferrand, of St. Ives, near Bingley, many years major of the 1st West York militia.

22. In Charter-house-square, in her 83d year, Mrs. Susannah Fry, widow of Joseph Fry, M. D. late of Great Marlow, Bucks.

24. Mr. Dashwood, eldest son of Sir Henry Watkin Dashwood, of Kuklington Park, Oxfordshire.

Hope Wilkes, esq. of Lofts, in the county of Essex.

Lately, at Queenborough Hill, Surrey, T. B. H. Sewell, esq. justice of peace for that county.

Lately, the Rev. John Richards, of Longbrey, Dorsetshire.

26. H. Rowed, esq. of Croydon.

Mr. Dyson, of the King's Head Inn, Old Change.

27. William Brikow, esq. of Bath.

At the Plantation, Yorkshire, Mrs. Hale, wife of General John Hale.

In the 86th year of his age, at his seat, Trentham Hall, Staffordshire, the Most Noble Granville Leveson Gower, Marquis of Stafford, Earl Gower, Viscount Trentham, Baron Gower, K. G. His Lordship is succeeded by Earl Gower, his eldest son, who was married in the year 1785, to the Countess of Sutherland, now Marchioness of Stafford: The late Marquis was first married in 1744, to Elizabeth, the daughter of Nicholas

Fazackerly, esq. His second marriage was in March 28th, 1748, to Louisa Egerton, daughter of Scrope, Duke of Bridgewater. His Lordship was allied to many of the principal families in Great Britain. He formerly held some high situations of honour and trust in His Majesty's service; in private life he was universally esteemed for his virtues, and his loss is very generally regretted.

30. Sir Lionel Darrell, a director of the East India Company.

At Bath, Major General Ellis.

At Richmond, Yorkshire, Henry Cowling, esq.

31. Sir Walter Blount, bart. aged 35.

At Linlithgow, James Andrew, esq. late provost of that burgh.

Nov. 1. At West Monkton, the Rev. George Crossman, LL.D. rector of West Monkton, and of Blagdon, in the county of Somerset, prebendary of Wells, and justice of peace for Somersetshire.

2. At Watford, Herts, Mr. Samuel Deacon, attorney-at law.

At Nettlebed, in Oxfordshire, aged 74, Mr. Timothy Phillips, father-in-law of Mr. Asperne, bookseller, in Cornhill.

Lately, at Ashby-de-la-Zouch, Leicestershire, the Rev. John Prior, B. D. vicar of that place, and master of the grammar-school; also vicar of Packington, in the same county.

3. George Biggen, esq. of Charles-street, St. James's-square.

At Billerica, Essex, Mrs. Pakenham, aged 89, mother of Admiral John Pakenham and Captain Edward Pakenham.

4. At Culverthorpe, Lincolnshire, Michael Newton, esq.

Mr. Dove, of Blandford-house, Portman-square, aged 73.

5. Mr. William Fountleroy, of Berner's-street, aged 21.

At Edinburgh, Rob. Arbuthnot, esq. secretary to the board of trustees for fisheries,

ries, manufactures, and improvements, in Scotland.

At the Hofm near Langtown, Cumberland, Mr. Richard Irwing, aged 71.

At Edinburgh, Sir John Gibson Carmichael, of Skirling, bart.

Lately, at Wonerth, near Guildford, in her 95th year, Lady Grantley, relict of the late, and mother of the present Lord Grantley.

6. William Arnold, esq. Queen-square, Bloomsbury, in his 78th year.

Mrs. Lee, wife of Mr. George Lee, banker, of Lombard-street.

At Cannonbury, John Strather Ancram, esq.

Dr. Edward Horler, physician at Aylesbury.

At Edinburgh, Mr. William Stevenson, preacher of the gospel.

7. Mr. Wheatly, seal-engraver, of Bond-street. He was killed by the breaking of the axle-tree of the Tunbridge coach, near Southborough, which occasioned him to be thrown from the roof, and fractured his skull.

At Edinburgh, Alexander Thomson, esq. author of poems, entitled, "Whist," "The Paradise of Taste," and other admired pieces.

8. Mr. B. Smith, of Newport, in the Isle of Wight, formerly of Cannon-street, in his 87th year.

Mr. Christie, sen. auctioneer, Pall-mall.

At Southampton, Lieutenant-Colonel Davies, of the Portsmouth division of royal marines.

Benj. Smith, esq. of the Isle of Wight.

George Hatch, esq. late one of the members of the board of revenue on the Bengal establishment.

Mr. Thomas Hills, of Gainsford-street, Shad Thames.

At the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, John Millar, M. A. aged 76.

At Dublin, Mr. Digges Latouche.

9. John Farmer, esq. of Kenington.

At Carlton Kings, in Gloucestershire, Dodington Hunt, esq.

10. In his 88th year, William Jackson, gent. one of the cashiers of the Bank of England.

11. In the Fleet prison, aged 63, Mr. James Longmar, formerly of the musical warehouse, Cheap-side.

Mr. John Kerby, bookseller, Bond-street, aged 63.

Lately, at Bath, George Augustus

Lawman, esq. lieutenant colonel in the East India Company's service.

12. At Leith, Captain John Thomson, late of his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*.

13. At Bristol Hot Wells, Captain Charles White, of the 2d Royal Lancashire regiment of militia.

17. At his apartments in Greenwich Hospital, J. Willett Payne, esq. rear-admiral of the red, treasurer of Greenwich Hospital, commissioner general and auditor general to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, brother to Lord Lexington, K. B. governor of the leeward Islands. On his return from town on Monday morning, he was taken with a cold shivering fit, and soon after was affected by a paralytic stroke, which deprived him of speech: he was immediately attended by Sir Walter Farquhar, who declared him irrecoverable. He served as Midshipman on board the *Eagle*, of 64 guns, bearing the Flag of Lord Howe, in the American war; from whence he was made Lieutenant, and promoted to the rank of Post Captain on the 8th of July 1780. He also commanded one of the ships in his Lordship's fleet in the memorable action of the 1st of June 1794: was made Rear-Admiral of the Red on the 14th of February 1799; and the following year (on the resignation of Lord Bridport) was appointed Treasurer of Greenwich Hospital. For several years he has been the favourite companion of the Prince of Wales; and had the honour to convey her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to England, in the *Jupiter*, of 50 guns.

19. Mr. John Jones, diskiller, of Whitechapel.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At St. Kitts, aged 73, Dennis Delaney, esq. of that Island.

SEPT. 1. At Moss, in Norway, on his return to Europe from Manilla, P. Everard Camper, esq.

AUG. 27. At Jamaica, Dr. Peter M'Faggert.

JULY 20. At Rosetta, in Egypt, Captain Hayes, of the royal engineers, his Majesty's resident in Lower Egypt.

MARCH 12. At Kutchowrah Fort, to the north of Bengal, Major Robert Nairne, of the 6th regiment of native cavalry. He was killed by a shot from a matchlock, while seating on his regiment against a rebellious Zemindar.

EACH DAY, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1863.

Bank	per Ct.	per Ct.	per Ct.	New	Long	Short	Om.	Imp.	Imp.	India	India	India	Exch.	Irish	Irish	Engish
Stock	Reduc.	Confide	Confide	Spec.	Ann.	Ann.	9 1/2 dic.	per Ct.	Ann.	Stock.	Scrp.	Bonds.	Bills.	Spec.	Om.	Engish
26	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
27	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
28	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
29	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
30	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
31	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
32	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
33	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
34	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
35	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
36	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
37	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
38	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
39	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
40	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
41	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
42	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
43	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
44	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
45	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
46	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
47	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
48	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
49	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
50	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
51	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
52	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
53	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
54	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										
55	52 1/2	53 1/2	68 1/2	86 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16										

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confide the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of JAMES HOUBRACKEN. And, 2. A VIEW of the BANK NEW BUILDINGS.]

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London:

Printed by I. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-Street,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,
No. 32, CORNHILL.

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VOL. XLIV. DEC. 1803.

G g g

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are sorry that our answer to OSMOND's offer is unsatisfactory to him. On re-consideration he will probably think differently. At all events, we cannot alter the resolution we have formed of not beginning until the whole copy is ready; and to this we are more induced from a recent circumstance, attended with so much vexation, disappointment, and extra-expense, as have confirmed us as to the propriety and necessity of our determination.

Many poetical pieces are come to hand. Some will hereafter be inserted.

The Wig, No. II. in our next.

Translations from Ovid cannot be admitted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 10, to December 17.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
London	00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	Effex	55 2	30	6 23	2 27 6 35 0
											Kent	59 5	00	0 27	4 29 7 38 10
											Suffex	54 10	00	0 29	6 29 4 00 0
											Suffolk	51 3	32	5 21	7 22 6 32 9
											Cambrid.	47 9	00	0 22	5 18 1 30 2
											Norfolk	50 10	30	1 21	3 21 1 32 9
											Lincoln	54 10	30	0 24	2 21 3 34 5
											York	51 9	36	9 25	0 22 3 38 8
											Durham	52 8	00	0 28	5 23 8 00 0
											Northum.	50 5	38	0 23	9 23 0 28 0
											Cumberl.	55 2	43	6 27	6 22 0 00 0
											Westmor	56 2	43	6 27	10 22 8 00 0
											Lancash.	53 3	00	0 29	8 26 7 44 4
											Cheshire	58 1	00	0 30	3 24 6 00 0
											Gloucestr.	50 8	00	0 24	6 23 0 41 5
											Somerfet.	55 6	00	0 26	8 24 6 41 8
											Monmou.	52 8	00	0 25	2 00 0 00 0
											Devon *	59 11	00	0 28	1 23 7 00 0
											Cornwall	57 5	00	0 30	2 23 6 00 0
											Dorset	51 1	00	0 24	11 25 1 44 0
											Hants	52 10	00	0 25	9 24 1 58 9
											WALES.				
											N. Wales	57	4 36	0 26	6 19 6 00 0
											S. Wales	58	8 00	0 23	11 17 2 00 0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Nov. 26	30.01	41	WNW	Fair	Dec. 12	29.52	36	NW	Foggy
27	30.02	44	SW	Ditto	13	29.60	36	E	Ditto
28	30.00	45	W	Ditto	14	29.60	37	E	Ditto
29	29.65	48	W	Rain	15	29.36	37	E	Rain
30	30.25	38	N	Fair	16	29.21	37	E	Ditto
Dec. 1	30.60	37	W	Snow	17	29.50	38	E	Ditto
2	30.20	42	W	Rain	18	29.51	42	SE	Fair
3	29.70	40	W	Fair	19	29.52	48	E	Ditto
4	29.52	32	NW	Ditto	20	29.73	49	E	Rain
5	29.50	29	N	Ditto	21	29.75	49	SE	Fair
6	29.56	30	N	Snow	22	29.90	50	S	Ditto
7	29.80	30	N	Fair	23	29.90	47	W	Ditto
8	30.10	28	NW	Ditto	24	29.78	54	SW	Rain
9	30.21	21	W	Ditto	25	29.61	53	S	Ditto
10	29.84	30	S	Rain	26	29.70	53	SSW	Ditto
11	29.60	37	S	Fair					

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR DECEMBER 1803.

JAMES HOUBRACKEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

FROM the low state of the art of engraving in England at the time this artist lived, his name is become familiar to British Amateurs from the national work the "*Heads of Illustrious Persons*," which, from the above circumstance, was, almost of necessity, in a great measure entrusted to his execution. At present the state of the case would be completely reversed. Were such a work now undertaken, it would not require the aid of foreign artists to produce a performance which would stand the test of a comparison with any thing that could be brought forwards in opposition from any part of the Continent. Public encouragement and the liberality of such men as the BORNERS, have brought the art to its utmost perfection, and relieved the country from the disgrace of being obliged to call in foreign aid to execute a work like that we are celebrating.

Of the artist now before us little is known. He was born at Dordrecht, the 25th December 1658. His father, *Johnd Houbracken*, was a native of the same place, a painter, and died at Amsterdam in the year 1719. Young *Houbracken*, it may be presumed, was initiated in his art partly by his father, and his proficiency certainly did credit to his instructor. He worked, however, for some time with little profit and with less celebrity; and he had arrived at the meridian of life before he engaged in that work by which he is best known; a work, notwithstanding some well-founded objections, which will reflect honour on the several persons engaged in it.

It seems to have been a plan of the accurate and industrious *George Vertue*, who proposed to give sets or classes of eminent men; but his design was adopted by others, and at length taken out of his hands, who, as *Lord Orford* observes, was best furnished with materials for such a work.

The persons who undertook and brought to a conclusion this great national work, were the two *Knaptons*, encouraged by the vast success of the translation of *Rapin's History of England*. They employed both *Vertue* and *Houbracken*, but chiefly the latter, and the publication began in numbers in 1744. The first volume was completed in 1747, and the second in 1752. *Lord Orford* observes, that some of *Houbracken's* heads were carelessly done, especially of the Moderns; and the engraver living in Holland, ignorant of our history, uninquisitive into the authenticity of what was transmitted to him, engraved whatever was sent. "I will mention," he adds, "two instances; the heads of *Carr, Earl of Somerset*, and *Secretary Thurlow*, are not only not genuine, but have not the least resemblance to the persons they pretend to represent."

Mr. Gulpen, in his Essay on Prints, says—"Houbracken is a genius, and has given us, in his collection of English portraits, some pieces of engraving at least equal to any thing of the kind. Such are the heads of *Hampden*, *Schomberg*, the *Earl of Bedford*, the *Duke of Richmond* particularly, and some others. At the same time we must own, that he has intermixed among his works a great number of bad prints. In his

G g g 2

best,

best, there is a wonderful union of softness and freedom. A more elegant and flowing line no artist ever employed."

Of the petty habits, manners, family,

or domestic connexions of *Houbracken*, we have no farther account." He lived to a good old age, and died at Amsterdam in 1780.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER X.

"A thing of shreds and patches."

HAMLET.

THE practice of common-placing the sense of books, once so prevalent in the literary world, was justly condemned by Dr. Felton, in his very sensible Dissertation on reading the Classics, as an unnecessary waste of time. It must however be generally allowed, that it is of great utility to keep some register of the more remarkable passages which we meet with in the course of our studies. When the work is in our own possession, this can be done by making a memorandum of the page or chapter in which the remarkable passage is to be found; and it is only when the book is scarce, or not our own property, that we must have recourse to the tedious method of transcribing. It is likewise advisable to preserve the remarks which occur to ourselves in the perusal of books. A person who reads much, cannot remember long, even the general opinion he has formed of an author's merits, much less the train of his reasoning, or the points from which he dissents. To peruse books without making our remarks, is to reap no benefit from their perusal; and not to preserve those remarks, when we can so easily do it, is certainly not what wisdom dictates.

In consonance with these sentiments, I have always thought proper to keep a species of literary memorandum-book, in which I insert any anecdote or opinion I may meet with in the course of reading or conversation, which I think worthy of preservation, and which, without taking this method, might be to me irretrievably lost. From this book I have made the following extracts; and offer them for the amusement of those who honour my attempts with perusal. I may perhaps continue them in some future number, when, as is the case at pres-

ent, I have not leisure to prepare any thing more substantial.

SIMILITUDES.

In D'Israeli's "Curiosities of Literature," the following description of a butterfly is very justly commended for its beauty. It is a quotation from P. Commire, a modern Latin poet.

"*Florem putares nare per liquidum aethera.*"

"It flies, and seems a flower that floats in air."

TRANS. BY D'ISRAELI.

Cunningham, in one of his beautifully simple little Pastorals, has the following stanza:

"Ah! what is't to me that the grass-hopper sings?

Or what that the meadows are fair?
That, like little flowrets if mounted on wings,

The butterflies flaunt it in air."

As it is probable that Cunningham never saw the first-mentioned quotation, I consider this as a casual coincidence.

The thought contained in the famous couplets of Denham, which, according to Scott in his Critical Essays, have been praised more than they deserve, bears a strong resemblance to some lines in Cowley. Thus:

"O could I flow like thee, and make thy stream

My great example, as it is my theme!
Tho' deep, yet clear; tho' gentle, yet not dull;

Strong, without rage; without o'erflowing, full."

DENHAM'S COOPER'S HILL.

"His

" His candid style like a clear stream
 does glide,
 And his bright fancy all the way
 Does like the sunshine on it play;
 It does like Thames, the best of rivers,
 glide;
 Where the god does not rudely over-
 turn,
 But gently pour, the crystal urn;
 And with judicious hands does the whole
 torrent guide."

COWLEY, ODE TO THE R. S.

This is likewise an instance of casual
 similitude; as Denham and Cowley
 were cotemporaries, and consequently
 not probable to borrow from one an-
 other.

Goldsmith, in his Retaliation, when
 characterising the celebrated Burke,
 says:

" In short, 'twas his fate, unemployed
 or in place, Sir,
 To eat mutton cold, and cut blocks with a
 razor."

In a collection of " Thoughts on var-
 rious Subjects," published both in the
 works of Pope and Swift, but, I be-
 lieve, written by the former, there is
 the following sentence, which probably
 Goldsmith had remembered when he
 wrote the above couplet:

" To endeavour to work upon the
 vulgar with fine sense, is like attempting
 to hew blocks with a razor."

Lord Kames has quoted the follow-
 ing passage from Ossian's poems, as an
 instance of the benefit of a judicious
 choice of circumstances in descrip-
 tion:

" I have seen the walls of Balclutha;
 but they were desolate. The flames had
 refounded in the hills, and the voice of
 the people is heard no more. The stream
 of Cutha was removed from its place by
 the fall of the walls. The thistle grows
 there its lonely head. The most humble

to the wind. *The fox looked out of the
 windows, and the rank grass of the wall
 waved round his head. Desolate is the
 dwelling of Morna, silence is in the house
 of her fathers."*

FINGAL.

The beauty of this description must
 strike every one who possesses the least
 taste. The amiable Michael Bruce, in
 his beautiful poem of Loch Leven, has
 a passage in some respects similar to the
 above:

" Perhaps in some lone, dreary, desert
 tower,
 That time has spar'd, forth from the win-
 dow look,
Half hid in grass, the solitary fox;
 While from above the owl, mulcian dire,
 Screams hideous, harsh and grating to
 the ear."

BRUCE'S LOCH LEVEN.

A similarity between the last two lines
 of the above and a passage in the sub-
 lime Persian poet Ferdousi, has already
 been pointed out: but as I am upon
 the subject, and many of my readers
 may not have seen the passage in that
 poet I allude to, I hope I shall be ex-
 cused for quoting it here. It is this:

" The spider hath hung with tapestry
 the palace of the Cæsars; the owl keepeth
 centinel in the watch-towers of Afrafiel."

I hope no one will suppose I have
 produced the above quotations with the
 malevolent design of proving the
 eminent authors I have taken the li-
 berty to mention, as guilty of plagia-
 rism. Were this my intention, I
 might be blamed with great justice. I
 have produced them, with one excep-
 tion, as instances of casual similitude in
 thought between men of great genius,
 and some of them of different ages and
 countries. Viewing it in this light,
 I trust what I have said is not uninter-
 esting.

HERANIO.

Dec. 15, 1803.

A JOURNEY TO THE PEAK OF TENERIFFE,

MADE IN THE YEAR 1761.

IN the beginning of September 1761,
 about four o'clock in the afternoon,
 I set out on horseback, in company

with a master of a ship, from port Ora-
 tava, to visit the Peak. We had with
 us a servant, a muleteer, and a guide.
 After

After ascending about six miles, we arrived, towards sun-set, at the most distant habitation from the sea this way, which was in a hollow. Here we found an aqueduct of open troughs or spouts, that conveys water down from the head of the hollow. Here our servants watered the cattle, and filled some small barrels with water, to serve us in our expedition. While they were thus employed, we alighted and walked into the hollow, which we found to be very pleasant, abounding with many trees that sent forth an odoriferous smell. Near the houses are some fields of maize or Indian corn: in several places on this side of the island, the natives have two crops of this grain. Mounting again, we travelled for some time on a steep road, and got into the woods and the clouds just as it grew dark. We could not well miss our way, the road being bounded on both sides with trees or bushes, which were chiefly laurel, faving, and bresos or brush wood. Having travelled about a mile, we came to the upper edge of the wood, above the clouds, where we alighted, made a fire, and supped: some time after, we lay down to sleep under the bushes. About half an hour after ten, the moon shining bright, we mounted again, and travelled slowly two hours, through an excessive bad road, resembling ruins of stone buildings scattered over the fields. After we got out of this road, we came upon small, light, white pumice-stone, like peas or shingle. Here we rode at a pretty good pace for near an hour. The air now began to be very sharp, cold, and piercing, and the wind blew strong about south-west or west-south-west. Our guide advised us to alight here, as it was a convenient place, and rest till four or five in the morning. We followed his counsel, and entered into a cave, the mouth of which was built up to about a man's height, to prevent the wind and cold from getting in. Near this place we were so lucky as to find some dry withered retamas, which was the only shrub or vegetable we saw hereabout. With these we made a great fire to warm ourselves, and then fell asleep; but were soon awaked by an itching of the skin, which we imagined proceeded from fleas, but was owing to the cold thin air, want of rest, and sleeping in our clothes; a thing I have known happen to people on such expeditions. We passed away the time here as well

as we could; but while we crept so near the fire that one side was almost scorched, the other was benumbed with cold.

About five in the morning we mounted again, and travelled slowly about a mile, for the road here was rather too steep for travelling on horseback, and our horses were now fatigued. At last we came among some great loose rocks, where was a sort of cottage built of loose stones: the name of this place, our guide told us, was "Eltancia de los Ingleses," (i. e. the English Pitching place) so called, I imagine, from some English people resting there, on their way to visit the Peak; for none go that journey but foreigners, and some poor people of the island, who earn their bread by gathering brimstone; the Spanish gentry having no curiosity of this kind. Here we alighted again, the remainder of our way being too steep for riding; and left one of our servants to look after the cattle, and then proceeded on our journey afoot. We walked hard to get ourselves a-heat, but were soon fatigued by the steepness of the road, which was also loose and sandy. When we got to the top of this rising or hill, we came to a vast number of loose great stones, whose surfaces were flat; each of those stones or rocks was, on a medium, about ten feet every way. This road was not so steep as the other, but we were obliged to travel a considerable way over the rocks, leaping from one to the other, for they were not quite all close to each other. Among these is a cavern, where is a well or natural reservoir, into which we descended by a ladder which the poor people placed there for that purpose. This cavern is spacious within, being almost ten yards wide, and twenty in height. All the bottom of it, except just at the foot of the ladder, is covered with water, which is about two fathoms deep, and was then frozen towards the inner edges of the cave; we attempted to drink of this water, but could not by reason of its excessive coldness; however, our guide filled a bottle, which he had purposely brought from the Eltancia.

After travelling about a quarter or half a mile upon the great stones or rocks, we came to the bottom of the real Peak or sugar-loaf, which is very steep; and to add to the difficulty of ascending, the ground is loose and

gives way under the feet, and consequently extremely fatiguing. For although the length of this eminence is not above half a mile, yet we were obliged to stop and take breath, I believe, thirty times. At last we got to the top, where we lay about a quarter of an hour to rest ourselves, being quite spent with fatigue. When we left the Estancia in the morning, the sun was just emerging from the clouds, which which were spread out under us at a great distance downwards, appearing like the ocean. Above the clouds, at a vast distance to the north, we saw something black, which we imagined to be the top of the island of Madeira. We took the bearings of it by a pocket-compass, and found it to be exactly in the direction of that island from Teneriffe; but before we got to the top of the Peak, it disappeared. We saw from hence the tops of the islands Palma, Gomera, Hierro, and Grand Canaria; they seemed to be quite near, but we could neither perceive Lancerota or Fuertaventura, because they are not high enough to pierce the clouds. Unfortunately we did not find the air quite clear and free from clouds, otherwise I know not but we might have seen Madeira, Porto Santo, and even the nearest part of Mount Atlas, which is about an hundred leagues distant from hence; for although I said before, that viewing the Peak from the ocean, it could not be distinguished from the sky, farther off than 150 or 160 miles, yet it must be observed, that the air above the clouds is by far thinner, more pure, and freer from vapours than the air below; for before we came to the Estancia de los Ingleses, we observed the moon and stars to shine with uncommon brightness; besides, the spherical figure of the earth could not prevent our seeing Mount Atlas, because its summit and that of Teneriffe, by reason of their immense height, although so far asunder, would yet be far exalted above the horizon. But whether or not vision extends so far as what I am now hinting, I leave to others to determine.

After we had rested some time, we began to look about and observe the top of the Peak. Its dimensions seemed to be exactly described by Mr. Eden, whose journey to the Peak we find related in some of our accounts of the Canary Islands. He says the length is

about 140 yards, the breadth 110. It is hollow, and shaped within like a bell subverted. From the edges or upper part of this bell, or cauldron as the natives call it, to the bottom, is about forty yards. In many parts of this hollow we observed smoke and streams of sulphur issuing forth in puffs. The heat of the ground in some particular places was so great as to penetrate through the soles of our shoes. Seeing some spots of earth or soft clay, we tried the heat with our fingers, but could not thrust them in farther than half an inch; for the deeper we went, the more intense we found the heat. We then took our guide's staff, and thrust it into a hole, or porous place, where the smoke seemed to be thickest, and held it there about a minute, and then drew it out, when we found it burned to charcoal. We gathered here many pieces of most curious and beautiful brimstone of all colours, particularly azure blue, green, violet, yellow, and scarlet. But what chiefly engaged the attention of my companion, was the extraordinary and uncommon appearance of the clouds below us, at a great distance; they seemed like the ocean, only the surface of them was not quite so blue and smooth, but had the appearance of a very white wool; and where this cloudy ocean, as I may call it, touched the shore, it seemed to foam like billows breaking on the shore. When we ascended through the clouds, it was dark; but when we mounted again, between ten and eleven, the moon shone bright; the clouds were then below us, and about a mile distant; we took them for the ocean, and wondered to see it so near; nor did we discover our mistake until the sun arose. When we descended to the clouds, in returning from the Peak, and entered within them, they appeared to us as a thick fog or mist, of the confidence of those we frequently see in England: all the trees of the fore-mentioned woods, and our clothes, were wet with it.

The air on the top of the Peak was thin, cold, piercing, and of a dry parching nature, like the south-easterly winds which I have felt in the great desert of Africa, or the Levanters in the Mediterranean; or even not unlike these dry easterly winds which are frequent in the northern parts of Europe, in clear weather, in the months of March or April.

In ascending the highest part of the mountain, called the Sugar-loaf, which is very steep, our hearts panted and beat vehemently, so that, as I observed before, we were obliged to rest above thirty times, to take breath, but whether this was owing to the thinness of the air causing a difficulty of respiration, or to the uncommon fatigue which we suffered in climbing the hill, I cannot determine; but believe it was partly owing to the one, and partly to the other. Our guide, a slim, agile, old man, was not affected in the same manner with us, but climbed up with ease, like a goat; for he was one of those poor men who earn their living by gathering brimstone in the Cruldion and other volcanos, the Peak itself being no other, though it has not bled for some years past, as may be plainly understood by the nature of its substance; and indeed all the top of the island shews evident marks of some terrible revolution that has happened in Teneriffe, for the sugar-loaf is nothing else than earth mixed with ashes and calcined stones, thrown out of the

bowels of the earth; and the great square stones, before described, seem to have been thrown out of the cruldion or hollow of the Peak, when it was a volcano. The top of the Peak is inaccessible in every way but that by which we went up, viz. by the east side. Its steepest part is on the north-west, towards Gairachica. We tumbled some loose rocks down from that quarter, which rolled a vast way, till we lost sight of them.

Having surveyed every thing worthy of observation, we returned to the Estancia, where our horses were left, the whole time spent in descending from the top of the Peak to this place was only half an hour, although the ascent took us up about two hours and a half. It was now about ten in the morning, and the sun shone so excessively hot as to oblige us to take shelter in the cottage. Being exceedingly fatigued we lay down there, intending to sleep, but could not for the cold, which was so intense under the shade, that we were obliged to kindle a fire to keep ourselves warm.

BANK OF ENGLAND, LOTHBURY COURT.

[WITH A VIEW]

THIS court or quadrangle, which gives easy access to several of the public offices, has been built at different periods;—the South side is unfinished—the group of Britannia, which crowns the centre of the North side, and also the ornaments in the niches, are not yet placed in the building.

The public have long felt the inconvenience arising from the smallness of the Consol Offices, which induced the Directors of the Bank to have new rooms built of larger dimensions, and with an additional entrance from the West side of this quadrangle:—these rooms are now occupied by the Accountant until their new office is finished; the Consol Offices will then be removed, and the public thereby relieved from the necessity of passing through the crowded vestibule next St. Bartholomew's Lane, and the still more crowded Rotunda.

This quadrangle is of the Corinthian order, the columns with their bases and capitals seem to be copied from the remains of a temple at Tivoli, near

Rome, one of the most ancient and perfect examples of the Corinthian order, but the entablature and the attic over it are taken from the ruins of Grecian buildings, probably erected in the age of Pericles:—it is somewhat surprising that an artist who had seen the splendid remains of ancient edifices should not have finished the East side of this building with a colonnade corresponding with the other parts, instead of a single line of columns which always presents a meagre and uninteresting appearance deserving of the famous palquinade made on the screen wall in the front of Carleton House.

Caro Colonne che fate qua?
Non sappiamo in verita?

The *Coup d'œil* of this quadrangle is, however, grand and impressive, and the North side gives no inconsiderable idea of the magnificence of the ancient Triumphal arches.

AN ADMIRER OF GRECIAN
ARCHITECTURE.

YES FIGES,



John we Kd Jm

BANK OF ENGLAND, Lobby Court

Published by J. Bopome in the Bible n in & c nman n n Tant's 1809

Page 1 of 1

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XVIII.

THE SECOND CHAPTER OF HATS.

IN the first Chapter of Hats, the reader will observe, that the subject, which appears, to my apprehension, highly important, was taken up at an early period of time; (though there may probably be some who think, that an account should have been given of antediluvian teguments of this description;) and being pursued with success, through a variety of eras, both antecedent and subsequent to the foundation of what were termed the *free* States of Greece, was terminated, or rather broken off, at the conclusion of the Peloponnesian war; from which time to the subjugation of Greece, and the decline of the Roman empire, little alteration took place in the fashion of covering the head.

The first circumstance that strikes me at this period is, the lamentations of historians that Michael Paleologus, and Andronicus, “should sleep in *state*, and suffer *Anna* to be ransacked, and, under their very noses, Bythinia to be newly depopulated, by men whose caps were of a *heterodox* form, while *true believers* durst scarcely shew their polls to the populace.” But the comfortable naps of these august personages, and their inattention to these important matters, is thus accounted for:

It appears that Michael, who had certainly covered his head as reprehensibly as any man ever did, found the crown which he had placed upon it, loaded as it was with the Sicilian vespers, and some other *ornaments* of the like nature, so extremely *heavy*, that he feared it would not only weigh him down, but the body of Eastern empire upon which he leaned for support, which, like himself, was grown

old and feeble. He therefore began to think, that the fashion of a cap, whether it was round or square, high or low, plain or embellished, was a matter of little consequence, and that its colour was still of less. In this frame of mind, which, as has been hinted, arose from the indirect method in which he had covered his own head, he determined, for the sake of peace, to give up the point to Gregory, Bishop of Rome, who was such an admirer of caps, that he had been known to wear *three* at a time*. Here the matter would probably have ended, but that his friend Joseph the Patriarch, who thought that he had a right to as many caps as any man, disliked the concession of the Emperor, and endeavoured to oppose the measure. In this he was unsuccessful; so he took off his own, which had two *points*, and was highly ornamented, and clapping a small black one in its place, retired to a monastery, to wait for better times. Many of the Clergy* followed his example; while those that were more contumacious, and insisted, that the Greek were of a far better manufacture than the Latin caps were, according to the *mild* system that then prevailed, induced to change them for crowns of martyrdom.

The helmets of the Crusaders have been already descanted on, in advert- ing to ancient armour in general. They were little different from those of the Goths and Romans at the fall of the empire. Atulphe, Constance, Stilico, Honorius, &c. as described in the delectable history of Pharamond, shaded with their enormous plumes, must have appeared like palm-trees; so indeed must many of the Saracen corps against whom Peter the Her-

* This good Pope had the happiness to have his pontificate distinguished by the rise of a sect that has since made a considerable figure in the history of Europe; I mean, the *Flagellists*; a set of men who took it into their *heads* to appear in public *without breeches*, and were certainly the first *Sans Culottes* mentioned in modern story. They were tolerated by Gregory; and it is odd enough, that while he was such an advocate for covering the head, he should suffer parts evidently less decent to be exposed.

mit * had the influence to lead millions of men whose heads were, in their civil capacity, enveloped in pointed white flannel caps, not very unlike a jelly-bag revealed †.

When these caps first encircled the symbol which the sagacious Peter bore in his hand; when he displayed the Cross to the multitude, he saw in an instant the advantage of making the subject of his elocution the emblem of the expedition. He therefore proposed, that they should place it upon them; which was as instantly adopted, exactly upon the principle that we now put a cockade into the hat of a recruit. But these adventurers did more; for, not content with this distinguishing mark upon their heads, they also clapped it upon the shoulders of their mantles. From that hour, "To take the Cross," became the phrase of those who assented to the expedition.

It has, by connoisseurs in caps, been stated, that considerable alterations took place in the colour and form of these articles of dress, during the first Crusade. The French Knights, who, it appears, had, even in those early ages, a predilection in favour of the *bonnet rouge*, changed their's to this colour; their crosses were consequently white. The English wore blue; and as, in that age of mystery, the *learned*

chose to annex certain ideas to certain colours, they said, that the former (red) denoted falsehood and cruelty, while the latter was the type of truth, honour, and humanity; and it is singular enough, that experience has shewn that these sages pretty well guessed at the indigenous dispositions of the wearers.

The Popes, it is probable, among other indulgences of less importance, granted to the troops employed in those expeditions, liberal allowance with respect to the form and wearing of their caps, on condition that they suffered the *heads* of the Church to be loaded with as many ornaments as they, in their wisdom and sanctity, deemed necessary.

However unimportant this may seem, it has been thought, by men who have considered the subject, to be a measure that displayed the most consummate policy in the Court of Rome. Small, but repeated, exertions have been frequently known to remove the most enormous impediments. The great feudal Barons had been extremely troublesome to the *civil*, and still more so to the religious, in every state. They are said to have carried their heads very high, and to have worn *high caps*, and, what was much worse, their *helmets*, sometimes in spite of the ana-

* This extraordinary man, who is said to have worn an immense long beard, and a small black cap, and whose figure has been described as under the middle size, crooked, consequently awkward and ill-favoured, terms, among other things of more importance, born to shew the absurdity of the proverb, which says, "a good countenance and deportment are letters of recommendation." The superior sagacity of his mind, his strong sense, and sound understanding, in an eminent degree counterbalanced his personal defects; his eyes beaming intelligence, and his accents possessing almost musical modulation, enabled him at once to discern the weakness, and to seize upon the passions of mankind. His eloquence, adapted to the period, (and it must be allowed the period adapted to his eloquence,) had an equal influence upon the monarch and the peasant. Attracted to the standards which he stimulated various leaders to display, the palace and the cottage were alike deserted by their inhabitants. For what? It is impossible that any of the first adventurers could have asked themselves this question. The example of this man, and the effects of that enthusiasm which he excited, shews, that the idea of the Greeks of the great importance of eloquence in popular governments, (an idea, by-the-bye, which has given rise to many sophisms, both ancient and modern,) might be applied to other systems; and that there has been, in all ages and nations, that kind of honest credulity in the human mind, that causes us to be caught by the high-toned flourishes and elegantly-turned periods of the Man of Words, while we, perhaps, overlook, or coldly appreciate, the tacit, though meritorious, exertions of the Man of Deeds; although the benefits arising from the former are visionary and ideal; from the latter, substantial and demonstrable.

† The caps of the lower order of apprentices, and indeed the lower order of boys in general, down to, at least, the fortieth year of the last century, when it was the fashion, at the age of twelve or fourteen, to shave their heads, were of this description, though they differed in texture, being generally made of linen check.

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themas of the Church, and more frequently in defiance of the power of their respective Monarchs. The Knights and Squires, their satellites, are reported to have followed their example, which, as it was certainly a bad one, is likely enough. Several Popes saw and deplored the evils arising from this uncivil system, and their sagacity led them to apprehend, that as these caps and helmets in many kingdoms completely surmounted their respective crowns, the proprietors of them would also try to clap them over the several mitres.

To divert them from this purpose, honest Peter most opportunely appeared. Crusades to the number of seven succeeded each other. The adventurers, inflamed with the ideas of religious and military glory, seized the different opportunities which different periods presented. But they all found, that they wanted caps, as well as other necessaries, for the expedition.

What was to be done?

That these "rash, inconsiderate, fiery volunteers" as soon determined as a modern spendthrift would upon the *ways and means* for a trip to the continent and nearly in the same manner. They sold their lands at a price, (as may well be supposed, as the market was overstocked,) much below their real value. The different religious orders who had, by some means or other, got a good deal of what is termed "*the ready*," became the purchasers. Thus was the feudal power repressed, or, rather, transferred. Many of the followers of those Barons, who had also carried their fortunes upon their backs, in the course of these expeditions with their lords became the *possessors* of lands in Syria, &c. which they held under more *permanent* tenures; while those that returned, as genius is said to reside in empty pockets, brought with them an improved taste for the arts, and, its concomitant, an improved system of man-

ners; still, without we allow, what many are inclined to doubt, that the extension of commerce arose from the same source, it seems a moot point, whether these expeditions were attended with benefits sufficient to countervail the evils which they brought upon society.

It will be understood, that the history of caperons, or hoods, was blended and identified with that of caps, as they were generally worn by the same persons. To attempt a particular description or discrimination of them would lead into a wide field indeed. They were of all colours and fabrics; and perhaps the best idea that can be given of the manner in which they were worn, would be by referring the reader to the head of Chaucer, who, as he was a Countier, certainly wore one of the most fashionable.

We at length arrive at the important era of the tegument from which this work takes its denomination. Hats were first seen in the year 1400.

The ingenious inventor of this distinguished article of dress, we may reasonably suppose, was a native of that happy country, the talents of whose inhabitants has, for ages, extended that domination over the fashionable, which it seems lately their wish to extend over the moral world; or, in plain English, that he was a Frenchman; as Daniel relates, that when Charles the Seventh made his triumphant entry into Rouen, in the year 1449, he astonished the whole city by appearing in a hat lined with red silk, and surmounted by a plume of feathers. Whether necessity induced this Monarch, when the valour of our countrymen had wrested the crown from him, to set his wits to work, in order to contrive some other method of covering his head, it is impossible now to say; but the historian adds, that from this entry the general use of hats and caps * is to be dated, which from that period began to take place of the

* With respect to these it has been shewn, the historian is incorrect, as the many instances, ancient and modern, which have already been adduced in this work, will convince the reader; though, should he still continue sceptical, I will add another: When Paris had such an agreeable interview with the three Goddesses on Mount Ida, which the ingenious Samuel Boyce once so poetically described, we learn that he wore a Phrygian cap, which was a tegument in general use both by the Grecian and Trojan shepherds. With respect to this poem, "The Judgment of Paris," I must observe, that it made part of a collection published by subscription, I think more than half a century since. This work was much patronized by the artists, whom this

the caperons or hoods that had been worn before.

It will be observed that, from the first introduction of the hat to the time of its making such a triumphant entry into Rouen, forty-nine years had elapsed, during which period, such was *then* the slow progress of fashion, that it was considered as a novelty to the Normans, although it must be observed it had, in this time, spread abundantly in the other parts of France; which serves to shew, that these people were in some degree instructed. When the English Monarch made a matrimonial trip to Paris, it is said, that his followers found hats in all the shops, and accordingly clapped them on their heads. The fashion was still new, and, consequently, pleasing; but I believe the introduction of this article to Henry the Fifth was, like the introduction of many others of more importance, political. We learn from

our old Chroniclers, and also from Shakspeare, that Monmouth caps were worn by the soldiers at the battles of Cressy, Poitiers, and Agincourt; therefore it is not unlikely that the shrewd Parisians had a great disgust to, and of course were happy to induce their conquerors to change the form of, these teguments, which, from circumstances, were calculated to bring to their minds victories so decisive, and in their effects so unpleasant to them. There is more in these matters than is generally believed: the Swiss, on the contrary, after they had obtained the victory over Charles the Bold, wore the Burgundian cap as a trophy of honour; and although caps, as well as helmets, have long since obtained a place in heraldic achievements, hats, except in a few instances upon the heads of *supporters*, have not yet arrived to that distinguishing eminence †.

From

Author, who was himself an engraver of some eminence, very liberally praises. The poet, alluding to the mode in which Venus disencumbered herself of her drapery, says,

"This said, she all at once her cest unbound,

"Her purple vestments flutter'd on the ground."

Had this dispute happened in these times and country, and there is no country on earth more likely to produce such competitors, the fair candidates would not have had the trouble of unbinding their cests, as the judge might have easily seen through their vestments.

* Your grandfather of famous memory, and your great uncle Edward the black prince of Wales, fought a most brave battle here in France."

King. "They did, Fluellin!"

"Your Majesty says very true. If your Majesty is remembered of it, the Welshmen did good service in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing leeks in their Monmouth caps; which, your Majesty knows, is to this hour an honourable badge of the service."

SHAKSPEARE'S "HENRY THE FIFTH."

These caps, which were similar to those now worn by the children of Chubb's Hospital and other charities, were worn by the common people down, at least, to the age of James the First. They are still retained on the stage by Cob the water bearer, the Varlets, &c. in Ben Jonson's "Every Man in his Humour."

† I fear that the sculptors have not been very accurate with regard to the costume, as it is now termed, of our Kings. In the statues and historical pictures of those of an ancient date, there is certainly an anachronism, according to F. Daniel, with respect to their hats, for we see these coverings upon the heads of some who reigned previous to the year 1400, which is the most early period this learned historian of these teguments gives to them; and it is reasonable to suppose that he is correct, because no hat had ever appeared upon a coin antecedent to that era, though hoods and caps certainly have. Indeed, however ingenious the introduction of the fierce cocked heaver upon medals may be, it seems to have been reserved for the last century. Our ancestors would have imagined a kevenhuller, for instance, though it marked the fashion of the times, would have given a statue or medal an unclassical appearance.

We have seen frequent instances of this numismatical anomaly, from the Porto Bello and Culloden medals, down to our provincial coin. It would be amplifying the subject, without extending information, were I to notice the exorbitancies which engravers and statuaries have displayed in capillary exuberances, from the *rete* of

mouth.

From the laity, in process of time, the clergy likewise took this part of dress; but this was looked upon as a crying abuse; nay, the sagacious foresaw, that the height of their *crown* portended some new assumption of power. Councils were held, and several regulations published forbidding any priest or religious person to appear so covered; or, in other words, enjoining them to take off their hats to the civil power upon certain occasions; and hinting in general, that it would be more advisable for them to hang them upon the *first pegs* they could meet with, and take again to their caperons or hoods. Few minded either these regulations or hints; while others pleaded, in the example of the sturdy ecclesiastics of Brittany, where hats had been worn more than two centuries, prescription, which had, from the lapse of years, grown into custom, especially among the canons; while the English clergy, it is thought, tacitly resolved never to *hang up* their hats, but during the hour of dining, which practice continued till the *Reformation*.

The *continental* priests, alarmed at this measure, very wisely considered, that it was impossible to suggest where a reformation which begun with the head of their establishment would stop; they therefore ricked out of the recesses of some cloister an ordinance of a Bishop of Dol in the twelfth century, which proved that hats were then in use, inasmuch as he enjoined, that if any one came to church with this *odious* appendage to his dress, divine service should be immediately suspended. This *morceau*, of course, gave rise to a controversy, in the event of which it was determined; that this injunction only applied to the laity, who had first insidiously assumed this tegument; but that the clergy might wear their hats when, where, and how they pleased.

In the pontificate of Innocent the Fourth, the *higher* crowned ecclesiastical hat, for which, perhaps, those I have mentioned prepared the way, seems to

have triumphed; for in the Council of Lyons this good Pope made it the symbol or cognizance of Cardinals, enjoining them to wear a red hat at all ceremonies and processions, in token of their being ready to spill their blood in defence of the church.

The history of this kind of hat, and of its makers; the mode in which it has been obtained; the influence it has had upon the religious and civil liberties of mankind; the changes it has effected in different governments, systems, modes, and manners; with the revolutions to which it has itself been subject; would fill a volume, involving part of the history of every kingdom in Europe, and, indeed, extending the brim of this tegument till it covered half the globe; therefore this important consideration must, of necessity, be confined to some abler pen. It may for the present purpose be sufficient to state, that, by the introduction of other hats and caps, *some military*, very few *civil*, its overshadowing influence is very much contracted; and it is to be feared, that at some future period it may be so clipped as scarcely to afford a shelter to the head of the wearer from the storms likely to beat upon it.

From the round cap which, as I have observed, was formerly the covering of the learned, is said, upon the assumption of this ornament by the people, (with a view, probably, to make themselves appear as wise as their betters,) to have arisen the square cap, or bonnet, for which the gownsmen, in many instances, changed it. This tegument, tassel and all, I am happy to record, was, like the hat, invented by a Frenchman, named Patrouillet. Pasquier says, that this cap was given to students at universities, when they had finished their education, to denote that they had attained full liberty, and were no longer subject to the *rod* of a superior. The rod, vernacularly taken, was certainly an awkward thing; therefore the cap is now given to them, at a much earlier period, as a hint that they are at full liberty the moment they enter

mouton of the daughter of Titus down to the pig-tailed wigs of some celebrated moderns. Velvet caps we have also seen most admirably imitated both in *bells* and *marble*. Magliabech's is the first that I recollect, though I do not think that Matthew Prior's is the last. There appears something more absurd in these things, than even in the full-bottom wig of Cloudestay; but a hat upon a statue or medal seems a still more inflexible, a still more heterogeneous object, than either a *tête de mouton*, velvet-cap, full-bottom, or pig-tail,

their

their colleges; which seems to be a vast improvement of the regimen formerly adopted in those seminaries.

The history of these coverings worn by juvenile students, and by some whom the blundering and pedantic Lingo terms "Internal fellows," would, perhaps, be as useful as that of red hats, and probably more concentrated. As, in the first instance, we should contemplate the operation of *eminent* examples in the more sublime altitudes of the world; so, in the second, we should behold the virtues of prudence, moderation, decorum, subordination, temperance, and a hundred others, *brought home* to our own doors, either by mental or *real* watchmen, or rather, perhaps, to our *own bosoms*, to the infinite edification of ourselves, sons, nephews, &c.; for historians and moralists may say what they will of Kings and Heroes, Pones, Princes, and Cardinals, their actions and *virtues* may serve very well to furnish 'to the mind jaded with classic lore, from Homer down to "Horace and such queer mortals," materials for *morning dreams*; they may, if the weather should be bad, the billiard-table far distant, the coffee houses forsaken, or under the influence of any other circumstances equally unlucky, serve (especially if some puppy is taught to fetch and carry the smaller volumes) to while away the time till dinner; but after that important period, Plutarch, nay the seven Sages themselves, could they rise again, would say, that the *virtues* of compatriots and contemporaries, the brilliant patterns which their lives exhibit; their knowledge, should they happen to be *knowing-ones*: the moving accidents of flood and field which they have either suffered or escaped; indeed, the strength, swiftness, and sagacity of their very horses, hounds, &c. &c.; would supply much more useful and agreeable *table talk*. If, added to this, a small spice of mathematical erudition could be infused; if the conversation glanced, though in this age the thing is next to impossible, at the calculation of chances, the doctrine of cubes, and the elements of science *explained* by the examples of the four aces; I am of

opinion the *entertainment* would be complete.

The hat worn by Henry the Eighth*, which unquestionably was the fashion of the Court, was more properly a bonnet, and was exactly in the form of those worn at this day by the Yeomen of the Guard. In the time of Edward the Sixth, the *crown* was rounded, its asperities blunted, and the brim in a considerable degree extended so that it had something of the appearance of the *undress* hat now in use.

When one contemplates the hats of those Monarchs, one observation naturally strikes the mind; namely, that in their different forms some allusion may be made to the characters of the wearers. The hat of Henry, we may suppose, was chosen by him, because it was calculated to set off his broad countenance to advantage, to display to the view the whole of his face, and to give to it a fierceness which was a prominent trait of his mind. This effect, it may be observed, is concomitant to this tegument down to the present hour, and which, Addison says, rendered those persons adorned with it, who are vulgarly termed *Beef-eaters*, fit to stand at the entrance of royal palaces; while the broader brims of the beaver of Edward, shading his youthful features, seems, as we view his picture, to diffuse over those tints that glow with humanity and benevolence, the blandishment of mildness and benignity which softens and harmonizes the whole.

About the period of the reign of this Prince, for it is, in this disquisition, impossible to keep to an exact chronology, there arose in Italy, on the ruin of the order of the Hermits of St. Jerome, a set of hats, or rather caps, of a very different character. These were high and angular; denoting that the ideas of their wearers were *lofty* and aspiring, and flew to the *Cardinal* points of the ecclesiastical compass.

These caps, when first brought into fashion by Pope Paul the Third, did not amount to more than sixty-four, in which number some occult meaning was supposed to reside: therefore they are said to have covered some of

* The hat or bonnet of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in his very excellent picture of himself, in the robe of a Doctor of Laws, is nearly the same as that of Henry the Eighth, as it appears on his statues, that in the Royal Exchange for instance, and in several pictures, particularly that of his meeting Francis the First in the vale of Ardres.

the wisest heads in Rome. A short time after this, there was a famous battle betwixt two *Bulls*, one of which either had, or pretended to have, the same aversion to the colour of this tegument (black) which turkies have to scarlet; that animal, in its panic, attempted to *tear* its proprietors, while the other *Bull*, who seems much more docile, by its *roaring* appeared to be highly delighted with it. This *Bull* fight, which was attended with consequences sufficiently important to have attracted the attention of a Spanish Grandee, or a celebrated English Senator, who is supposed to have a preselection for these kind of *amusements*, was continued, at proper intervals, many years; and although the cap which occasioned it was trampled on and abused by many different *beasts*, it is singular enough, that when the contests were ended, it was found to have come off with very few *wounds*, which some nimble operators, who got it out of the clutches of the *Bulls* that were inimical to it, very easily *repaired*.

Adversity is frequently the ladder by which we ascend to prosperity. The cap I am celebrating was a proof of this proposition, which having come off so well in the scuffle, having gotten a *new lining*, and been covered with the finest *black stuff* that could be procured, seemed so attractive, and its pattern and materials soon became so fashionable, that they almost superseded the small round cap of the clergy, though the construction of that was deemed much more *regular*, the inventor, it is thought, having, in its accurate formation, had an eye to the *dome of St. Peter's*, of which it was certainly a *miniature* resemblance. The cubic cap, not content with this encroachment, took the lead of the military hat, and, with a singular elasticity of motion, *springing*, it is presumed, to *latent springs*, placed itself on the heads of many *Generals* in Europe, and of some who, under this title, exhibited ample specimens of those eminent virtues which heretofore adorned the Tyrants of old, and some of the same species whom, in modern times, we have agreed to term *Protectors* and *Consuls*. These persons had in the New World a large field wherein to display their talents and benevolence; and it appears they ranged it with considerable effect, illuminating and humanizing mil-

lions of *ignorant and savage Americans*.

This cap, celebrated as the cap of *knowledge*, has had the honour to cover some heads the most renowned for their subtilty and acuteness in the Old or New Worlds, for the fashion spread to many parts of both with such rapidity, that in little more than half a century from its introduction it was hung up in 293 colleges, beside 123 houses, and worn by 10,580 persons. Indeed, it did at one time go a little out of fashion in France, because it was more than suspected to have been clapped upon the heads of the murderers of Henry the Third and Fourth a little time antecedent to those transactions. In Portugal, about the middle of the last century, it was also much reprobated, for having been engaged in an unsuccessful attempt of the like nature. It is strange how modes, as well as principles, change with times. The very same circumstance that caused the French to dislike the black cap, namely, because it was believed to have been clapped upon the heads of the murderers of one of their best Monarchs, has lately induced this fickle people to admire the *red*, which was generally worn upon, if possible, a still more melancholy occasion.

It may reasonably be supposed, that while I am contemplating and commemorating the hats and caps of former ages, I should say something of the species of the latter which have, in those times, made a very conspicuous figure on the theatre of the world, as well as upon all its subordinate establishments, the theatres of cities, towns, &c. &c.

The reader will anticipate that I mean *fools' caps*; that is, caps sometimes *party-coloured*, and sometimes plain; sometimes ornamented with bells, and sometimes undecorated; sometimes visible; at other periods, and in other circumstances, invisible; which have, in all ages and nations, been worn by a set of men who are said to have derived their descent from Momus, and who, in very ancient times, from their origin, were termed *Momi*, Carpers, and Cavillers; whence the proverb, *Momo Jud ce Certare*, has been applied in a way that it is not my intention to apply it at present; though it is well known, that the whole employment of Momus was to examine the *decrees* of the gods and the *actions* of men, in order ironically to

to *defend*, or really to rebuke, ridicule, and deride them, as may be more largely seen in Lucian's *Reports* *.

Another set of persons to whom I mean to allude, descendants from the same celestial ancestor, were once in existence. There were in feudal times, for it is useless to ascend higher, termed fools; in succeeding centuries, vices, jesters, and clowns; and at the beginning of the last, *butts*.

The characters of fools have been so frequently descanted on, and are so well known in this country, by the works of Shakspeare and the labours of his commentators, that it would be useless and superfluous to consider them here. The cap and bells were once the distinguishing appendage of a person in every great family, who, though termed a fool, was, by the common people, supposed to have more wit than any other member of it, which prejudice in favour of fools has extended to their descendants, those beings whom we call merry-andrews, and operates even at this day in the lower orders of society. Among the Great, as I fear their motive for keeping a fool was not very humane, I am inclined to believe their opinion of his talents was not quite so liberal as that of the vulgar. Were not the

idea too degrading to human nature, the practice would lead us to suppose, that this class of persons were entertained by their Lords for the purpose of occasionally affording to their understandings a temporary triumph, and to stand at festivals as marks at which they might, with impunity, level the arrows of their wit and humour. Such, in this kingdom, I conceive to have been their use, or, rather, their abuse. In France they were levied as a kind of tribute upon the people and, if not their persons, at least their memories, treated with more respect. In the archives of the city of Troye, in Champagne, a letter of Charles the Fifth is said to be preserved, wherein he acquaints the Mayor and Sheriffs, "that his fool is dead, and that they must send him another, according to *custom*." "Our Kings kept fools (says St. Foix) who were titular officers, and, what is very remarkable, they erected monuments to their memory †." From these, in all probability, was also derived the vice or iniquity of those times, who, as the merry-andrew is stated to be the legitimate public descendant of the antique fools, was the unquestionable ancestor of Punch ‡, and was attired in a long coat, the skirts spreading like those of

* Lucian in Deor. Concil.

† In the register of the Chamber of Accounts it may still be seen, that Charles the Fifth, this wise Prince, caused a tomb to be erected to one of his fools in the church of St. Germain de l'Auxerrois, and that he had a similar one erected to the memory of Thevenin, another of his fools, in the church of St. Maurice de Senlis. A long description of this monument is given by Suaval §; and the following he states to be the epitaph upon it:

"Here lies Thevenin de St. Leiger,
" Fool to our Sovereign Lord the King,
" Who departed this life July the 11th,
" In the year of Grace 1374.
" Pray to God for his Soul."

‡ It is curious to observe how manners, as well as principles, change with times. Punch, that ludicrous character, who has for centuries made such a conspicuous figure upon our rural stages, nay in our *civic fairs*, and who, we learn from authentic notices of his transactions when in the service of Mr. Powell, sen. of *grave* and yet facetious memory, fixed his residence in a very large booth, upon the spot where Cecil-street Strand, was afterwards erected, and there, under the direction of this eminent *master of arts*, assumed by turns the parts of Ciceronian, Tragedian, Opera Singer, Philosopher, Moralist, and Critic, to the great edification of the people at the beginning of the last century. This genius, it is said, attracted at that time not only the audience from the theatres, but the congregations from the churches; so that the churchwardens, like wise and prudent men, were forced to station persons to inform the crowd that they were shaping their course to the puppet-

§ Tom. I. p. 331, and Tom. III. p. 34.

Show;

of an ancient tragic hero, and a high cap in the shape of a cornucopia, or rather a jelly-bag inverted, with a border of bells, also one at the point, and adorned with a huge pair of asses' ears. This cap, as has been observed, was the well-known appendage to the dress of

the fools of former times, and is still worn by Touchstone and the Clowns in Shakspeare's plays; though I have been told, that the *asses' ears* have been lately taken off. If this be correct, how the said ears have been disposed of, I shall not attempt to conjecture*.

show; and that they were not in the *right road* either to the churches of St. Paul, Covent Garden, or St. Martin. St. Mary-le-Strand was not then built.

This ingenious performer, Mr. Punch, whose vagaries, and those of his merry family, were so much the delight of our ancestors, has, it is stated, abandoned the metropolis. I am informed, that he did not once make his appearance in Smithfield last Bartholomew tide. It was, indeed, thought the additional duty on wine would have brought him more into fashion; but it does not appear to have had that effect. Punch, as we observed, seems to have left his former station. Various conjectures, as may well be supposed, are afloat respecting the cause of his secession. Some say, he made his fortune last election, and has retired for a few years; some, that he crossed the Channel, and that the Grand Consul properly detains him with the rest of his countrymen *prisoners of peace*; some, that he went to France because he heard that they were playing the devil there *without him*; many are of opinion he is engaged at one of the Theatres, and has lent his pen to the Manager; others, that he has accepted a place, and is now behind the * * * * *: in short, there is no end to conjecture with respect to the mode in which this distinguished personage is now employing himself. However, let him be where he may, I congratulate the public upon his absence, as I conceive it was entirely owing to this circumstance that the fair to which I have alluded was conducted with so much *gravity* and decorum. All, I understand, was solemn and magnificent; and for any vestiges of wit and humour, such as of old were displayed at the booths of Cibber, Yates, and Shuter, you might as well have looked for these *properties* in a modern comedy as in Smithfield. Even the wild beasts, and people as wild as beasts, were, as I am informed, kept in excellent order; so that a celebration, which has hitherto been considered as a disgrace, is likely to become a *Lyceum* to the City. Indeed, if we were philosophically to consider and to compare the nature of the toys there exhibited with other toys sought after with equal avidity, the gilded Cates, that perhaps contain poison in their composition, with other Cates almost as splendid in their appearance, and still, if possible, more pernicious to the constitution, the ups and downs with other ups and downs, the roundabouts with other roundabouts, which we have every day occasion to contemplate, the monsters with other monsters, the balls and assemblies with other balls and assemblies, the horned beasts with * * * *. If, as has been observed, we were accurately to compare and consider these things, a speculative mind might derive food wherewith to feast the imagination even to satiety. The fair might be viewed as a microcosm, a miniature picture of the world. It might give us the ideas of courts of * * *. But as there is no end of the fabrication of ideas of this sort, I think, in charity to the reader, I ought to leave him the choice of collecting them.

* It is singular enough, that from the fable of Midas, asses' ears should have not only descended to the moderns as a symbol of folly, but that the animal itself, for which I fear that they have also classical authority, should have been exhibited in ridicule of particular orders in France, and that even in cathedrals. "Will it be credited (says St. Boix), that in several cathedrals the procession of the Fox, in ridicule of Boniface the Eighth, and afterwards of an Abbot, was exhibited? This creature, decorated in a large hood, was received in the church-porch by the Deacons and Children of the Choir, singing a ridiculous anthem, which contained this verse:

"Aurum de Arabia
Thus et Myrrum de Saba
Tulit in Ecclesia
Virtus Afinaria."

Good heaven! What ideas of religion must these people have had? Can we wonder, in a country where even the Clergy ridiculed each other by such exhibitions, consequences should follow such as those which now all Europe deprecates?

It

It is a circumstance that seems to have escaped the notice of the many authors who have written upon the rise and progress of the French Drama, that among this volatile, yet ferocious, people, Comedies have been for ages considered and employed as organs of politics. The genius of their poets has frequently been called forth to aid the exigencies of the State, and the acts of a play, a burletta, or even of a pantomime, have heretofore been deemed a proper, though certainly less ingenious, vehicle to promulgate taxation, as, in other countries, the acts of a Parliament. Operas have been written to prepare the people for war. Massacres, it is said, have been planned at masquerades; and the evolutions of a dance have more than once become the precursors of changes in the government. In this situation of things, a fool has often been employed to announce to the Monarch tidings which a *wise man* would have shrank from the notification of.

When Louis the Twelfth waged war against Julius the Second, a piece wherein this thundering Pontiff (unquestionably with three appropriate caps upon his head) was personated under the title of the Prince of Fools, was represented at the Halles, at Paris, upon Shrove Tuesday 1512. The principal character, who very inartificially typified the Church of Rome, and which will serve as another instance to shew that the frivolity of the French pervaded their religion, was,

“MOTHER FOOL,

“*Dressed in a mock Tiara and Pontifical Habit, and underneath like a female Merry Andrew.*”

The writing of this piece, which was something in the nature of our mytories or moralities, was exceedingly contemptible; but the dress of the principal character may exemplify, that the nation, or rather Court, by which it was *disseminated*, in common with other

Courts and countries, considered the fools' cap as a satiric emblem, and, when placed in certain situations, as a hereditary source of merriment.

From this long digression in search of foreign hats, fools and fools' caps, though many of the latter are also indigenous to this country, I with pleasure take up the main thread of this speculation, which was broken off about the time of Edward the Sixth, and must, in consequence, observe, that the most busy period in the history of hats, the time when they made the most conspicuous figure on the *heads* of kingdoms, and acted the most important parts at the *head* of armies, at the *head* of Courts, the *head* of Colleges, Companies, Sects, and a hundred other *heads*, seems to be approaching; therefore, as perspicuity is, in my opinion, the first requisite in a historian, whether he records the heroic actions of Emperors, Kings, Princes, and Conquerors, the founders or destroyers of empires, or is, like myself, contented to appear in the humbler character of a haberdasher of hats; brevity, particularly in the recommendation of *small ware*, is said to be the second requisite. On the advantages of brevity, in every art that depends upon *words*, I conceive folios might be written. Brevity in this *age* seems to have receded from the earth. In vain I have endeavoured to trace it in our statutes; but, alas! they have, in their proportions, so swelled and extended, as one generation has beget them upon another, that I conceive if the size of their authors had increased in the same *ratio*, Gog and Magog * would have been accounted pigmies to our present race of legislators, who might then, with literal propriety, have been termed *Great Men*. Foiled in the attempt to discover either perspicuity or brevity in the *briefs* of learned advocates, in fashionable conversation, in *public accounts*, or, indeed, *any where*, except occasionally in *sermons*, I determined,

* I have frequently considered of what use these august personages were in the situation they have so long been *possed*, (for no one, however fond he may be of sculpture, can consider them as *ornaments*;) and have reason, from a comparison of circumstances, to believe, that these Giants were placed to protect these *eighteen*, in their frames, *upright* Judges, by whom they are surrounded, *left attorneys* who at former periods *practised under them*, should have attempted to pull them *up*, for having illegally, that is, without having had recourse to law, decided all these disputes between landlords and tenants, in about five months, after the fire of London, which might, had the business fallen into *abler hands*, and been *more properly* conducted, have very fully occupied five centuries.

when I caught a little of it, to arrest its flight, and, as we have seen a juggler with a pair of pigeons, fix it under a pair of *bat's*. To shew how long it can be retained in this situation is one of the purposes of this speculation; the other is, to call in, for the advantage of the reader, the assistance of the estimable property alluded to, perspicuity; who, like the great Van Butchell, is seldom called in till the state of the *patient* is desperate; and,

with the assistance of these coadjutors, prescribe the regimen that is meant to be pursued in the next, or any of the subsequent Chapters of this work: but as one example is worth one hundred precepts, the elucidation of these propositions will be discovered, as the serpent, which has hitherto dragged its slow length along, again uncoils; or, in the language of common sense, as the work, so auspiciously begun, proceeds to its conclusion.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE read, with much satisfaction, an essay in your October number, signed "S. Young," on "The Evidence of Relation between our Present Existence and Future State," in which that Gentleman with much acuteness and strength of reason handles the subject.

I am, as far as my feeble abilities will allow, much in his way of thinking, and shall be happy if the following remarks may any way tend to elucidate the subject, or start some idea by which an elucidation may be attempted, by those whose powers and abilities render them more competent to such a task.

I have only to remark on the above paper, in reference to the third paragraph, in which it is stated, that "our present existence is merely relative," &c., that this, perhaps, does not so much arise from the connexion of time by relation, as it does from the faculty of memory, with which we are endowed; for without this faculty, we should evidently, notwithstanding relation, live by independant moments.

If the soul is immortal, it must be eternal; for what has no end can have no beginning. Eternity being distinct from time, the soul consequently must have existed from eternity, and will exist for ever.

I have a soul—I am thirty years of age; my soul, or that vivifying or thinking principle that now animates me, being immortal, must have animated other preceding bodies or beings, and also, by a parity of reasoning, will animate other succeeding bodies or beings, after the dissolution of my perishable frame.

If you deprive the soul of this quality, you deprive it of the property of immortality.

Now the grand question is, Whether, after the dissolution and final destruction of my body, (my soul existing,) will there remain a consciousness of relation between a former and succeeding existence? for if not, it is justly remarked, What am I profited if my soul shall animate another body or being totally unconnected with me, or, which is the same in effect, that I am unconscious of? or how, without that consciousness, will the ends of eternal justice be made manifest to me?

If the affection a man bears to his wife at the last interview shall totally cease at the termination of his mortal existence, the soul must, at least for a time, remain in a state of somnolency, which state of inertion would seem to deprive it of the attribute of immortality, on which we do not understand sleep should operate as it may upon the animal faculties of the human body.

I am aware that the expression of the soul animating one body and then another, is obnoxious to some objections, as it may favour the Pythagorean system: but if the soul is abstractedly adapted for the animation of the human frame only, which, as brutes are not allowed to be animated by souls, must in some degree be allowed, into what frames shall they pass, or what beings shall they animate, after their separation from a human body on its dissolution?

I am solicitous of not going into the doctrines of eternal rewards or punishments, or of what was originally, under the Mosaic system, thought to have been the places to which the souls of mortals were ultimately consigned; nor shall I attempt to controvert the idea of eternal happiness or misery

for the behaviour of a transitory life, by holding up to view the grand law of retribution. All that I could wish to be informed is, what I have before asked, namely, Whether this life is connected to that which is to follow, by a consciousness of the soul or thinking principle?

It may, indeed, be said, that the ends of divine justice may be answered most amply, although consciousness or relation may not exist; that a reward may be given, or a punishment inflicted, for past conduct, notwithstanding the reason of such reward or punishment is not made apparent: but will not this doctrine tend, in some degree, to hurt the grand and unerring princi-

ples of distributive justice? Will it not infer that I am rewarded for actions of which I am unconscious, or punished for vices of which I am totally ignorant? Will it not make, to our faculties at least, an apparent partiality in the dispensations of Providence, in the exact proportion that some are more happy or more miserable than others? May it not again be asked, "Who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?"

I am, SIR,
Your very obedient servant
and constant reader,

MINUS,
Dulwich Common, 12th Dec. 1803.

STANZA OF COLLINS PRESERVED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As many first-rate critics have not considered their time mispent (witness the labours of Drs. Bentley, Warton, Walshead, Stevens, and Johnson, &c.), in elucidating, with their learned pens, some first-rate passage of a favorite author, or sometimes even in displaying the beauty of a single expression. Permit me to ask a place in one of the pages of your Miscellany, for the following Stanza, written by our Poeta Divina Collins, and which, though now excluded from every recent edition of his works, certainly deserves to be rescued from the dark pool of oblivion. As the late Mr. Mason thought it worth while to preserve a stanza (highly meriting such kind attention) which Gray had excluded from his immortal Elegy, I have followed his respect in paying equal homage to the manes of Collins; considering every thing that is the product of the pen of that inspired master worthy of public notice. It is as follows:

Addressing the sober power of Evening, he says,

Then hush, calm votress, where some
sheety lake

Cheers the lone heath, or some time-hallow'd pile,

With upland fallows grey,
Reflects thy last cool gleam.

In Dr. Lanhorne's and Mrs. Barbauld's edition, and likewise in the copy contained in Dr. Enfield's "Speaker," the above stanza is not to be found.

I have to observe, that Dr. Johnson, from the unequal estimate he has given of Collins' Poem, certainly chewed the cud of envy while reviewing those admirable productions. It is not to be wondered at that he attempted to blight these evergreens with the cold breath of indifference, when it is recollected he was the man who affirmed that Home's beautiful tragedy of Douglas did not contain ten good lines, who omitted Churchill in his lives, and made a cowardly attempt to undermine the well-earned reputation of Akenfide, Shenstone, and Gray. From the æra of Zoilus, the bale passion of envy seems to have had an equal ascendancy over the heroes of refined intellect as those of the lower class of uncultivated minds. This made Hume, Ben Jonson, and Voltaire, to degrade Shakspeare; Milton, to stile Dryden no poet; Addison and Pope to disagree; and Goldsmith to prefer I rnell's sing-song Elegy to the fine Poet's strains of Gray. So, by way of illustrating the above remark, I think I cannot make a better conclusion than by quoting the old adage, "That two of a trade seldom agree."

THOMAS ENORTSMITH.

A POKE

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS, WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times.

POPE.

(Concluded from Page 357.)

A BOAT from Flushing, crowded with people, conveyed us, on the roughest sea I have ever been on, to near Breskens, an obscure village on the coast of Flanders. The roads to Bruges were impassable by carriages, and horses were not easily to be procured; I was therefore obliged to proceed on foot, the usual way, accompanied by the Messenger, or carrier of letters, who undertook to carry my portmanteau for a stipulated consideration. It was fortunate for us that the coldness of the season had tolerably well hardened the roads, and our walk, the variety of which mode of travelling was in its favour, was not a disagreeable one. The country on this part of the coast was every where very flat, and had rather a dreary aspect at this time of the year. The next evening we slept at Ardenburg, a little village, where a most enormous charge was made for the paltry accommodation we received. Much has been said of the continual apprehensions which travellers are in, more particularly in foreign countries, of being imposed on; but no measures have been taken to obviate the complaint, perhaps owing to an idea of the difficulty or impracticability of the thing; which it should seem is only imaginary. Why could not the Governments regulate the charges of their inns, the same as of their markets?—Flanders throughout is thought to be rather a dear country, while the general characteristic of its soil is richness.—The country approaching Bruges, and all around it, is very rich and woody. It is a rather extensive city, with several tall spires. The spacious Place, or public square, or market-place, was the great object which attracted my attention; on one side is the high soaring town-hall, a venerable edifice; on another is a noble modern range of stone building, from which I was told some idea might be formed of the Place at Brussels; and on the other

sides were some smaller buildings which were also considerable for their taste. There are several large churches and handsome buildings here; and it was altogether one of the most interesting cities through which I had passed. Its air was German, and the manners were German and French, or in other words Flemish. At the Coffee-house were some French officers of rank discussing with great energy the merits of various military transactions in the last war. Most of the hotels in the towns throughout Flanders have *tables d'hotes*, which are very agreeable; they have small pans of burning charcoal to put under such of the dishes as they wish to keep warm. Wearing wooden shoes is common every where.—Bruges has several canals leading to it. The Barge which arrives from Ghent is the most considerable of the kind; it is a floating tavern, where you have every accommodation, and dinners served up in the best style; the whole at a reasonable charge. I departed with several others in a barge on a similar plan for Dinkirk; I am wholly pleased with the mode of travelling in these barges; the motion being so easy and agreeable, you have really all the advantages of being in your own room, and may either read, or observe the country and passing objects at your pleasure; but we had not proceeded half our passage, when the harmony of my sensations was all at once discomposed, as it became impracticable to proceed farther, on account of the ice, which at this season had rather thickly overspread the water. The country around was very extensive. On our right was Ostend, having a very pleasant and inviting aspect, with a variety of windmills sporting in the sun.—To this place, therefore, hardly regretting the occasion which led to it, I directed my steps, accompanied by two lads who had engaged to carry my portmanteau. The only disagreeable thing I observed

I observed in the walking plan was the carrying the baggage, and this renders it both inconvenient and expensive; on the other hand the variety was very agreeable. It was near here where the 4000 of our guards landed, to damage the flood-gates of the canals, and were afterwards taken prisoners. Our way being by the side of the canal to Ostend, a little before arriving there we passed through a village, consisting chiefly of the windmills which I had seen. Ostend is a neat sea-port town pleasantly situated. It is wholly surrounded with ramparts, which are large and regular, and whose verdant aspect has a soothing effect; I took great pleasure in walking over them; there is a neat regular extensive modern rampart of stone facing the sea, having at one end a small signal column forming an attractive object. This column had before struck me in a print which I had seen of this port; but my arrangements of my route at that time would not allow me, though I much wished, to visit it. I now found myself, as it were by magic, greatly beyond my expectations, almost beyond my hopes, all at once on the spot. The illusion was pleasing. Indeed, the whole of my excursion, though lasting for a space of more than three months, seems to be almost a dream, so many various objects and places, so many various characters of men, seen and passed in so short a time; and all these scenes, from the observation which I made of them, have made such an impression on my mind, that there is hardly any one of them of which I cannot immediately suppose myself a beholder. The Hotel d'Angleterre is a good inn, but it is rather an expensive place.—I proceeded in a chaise, a sort of diligence, to Ipres, from thence to Furnes, and afterwards very pleasantly along the sands of the sea to Dunkirk. The whole of the coast of Flanders is very pleasant.—Dunkirk is larger than Ostend, and supposed by some to be more agreeable, though I did not fancy so. This is more a commercial busy town, the other rather a pleasant residence. It has a large church, with a noble porch or piazza, similar to that of St. Sulpice at Paris: and an extensive Market-place. At the Theatre there was a genteel audience and performance. At the *table-d'hôte*, at my hotel, was a party of gentlemanly officers, who were going to Paris, some of

whom had not yet been there, and were high in expectation. The fortifications all round this town are much loftier, broader, and more considerable than those at Ostend, but they are older, and not so regular.—I occupied myself in observing as much of them as I could; and I also had an opportunity of forming an idea of the situation of our army at the time of the siege, which afterwards proved so unfortunate for us.—There seemed to be a good deal of shipping in the port; and it was pleasing to see how the natives gazed with surprise at the expertness of our mariners.—A diligence carried us to Calais, passing through Gravelines, a small town, remarkable for being well-fortified, over roads very sandy and heavy.—The appearance of Calais, the famous thoroughfare of the English into France, situated in an extensive agreeable country, was pleasant. It is a small picturesque town with three spires. The manners of the inhabitants are very pleasing, arising from their great intercourse with strangers. In fact, it may be observed, that most people's ill-humours and ill-manners arise from the dullness of their situation; a burden to themselves, they become a burden to others; while those who are pleased with themselves, by the interesting variety of passing incidents, or a mind sedulously intent upon any pleasing pursuit, are necessarily more chearful and agreeable. The expenses of living are said to be easy. Most of the streets meet in the market-place. The Hotel of the famous Deslin, now of Quillac and Duplessis, of which I had conceived so magnificent an idea, greatly disappointed me; it is a dull formal place, without any other great or marking features than the *Porte-à-chère*, or coach-entrance. But one part of it contains, within, a neat little coffee-room and billiard-table; well-attended by the best company of the place, and furnished with most of the periodical prints: over this is a theatre. There was a ball in the *salon* the first evening of my arrival, and it was so crowded with fashionable people and charming girls, half English, half French, promiscuously dancing the walse, that, while I was on the brink of leaving France in despair, I was almost reconciled to it on this agreeable occasion. Perhaps this was only

the

the effect of the winter amusements being more advanced here than at Paris, or perhaps this was a summer resort of the fashionables, of which the season was not yet over; but it could not have been any thing of this kind, it was rather the effect of the intercourse and association of English company. Hence such a thoroughfare as Calais or Dover becomes a most agreeable residence. The entertainments of the second night were, a dramatic piece prettily acted, and after that a display of Mont. Val's ingenious tricks; such as, stopping the repeating of a watch, taking away and restoring the life of a bird, and passing a snail ring over the much larger circular end of a key*. The expense of admission to all these continental theatres is on the same scale as at Paris. Calais, so long in the possession of the English, and now so much frequented by them, is particularly interesting to an Englishman. It has the appearance of convenience, and being well situated for its preservation in our hands. It is surrounded with small ramparts, and has a compact citadel, commanding both the town and adjacent country, with deep ditches all round, and having only one approach to it; but its chief strength is said to consist in the facility of overflowing the neighbouring country. The French would not permit you to walk the ramparts, especially those of the citadel. The port and ragged buildings, with dipping, before the walls, make a very dirty, filthy, though perhaps not unpleasant appearance. On the right is a narrow extensive pier of wood running along with a sort of sweep into the sea; it was made to form a depth of water as a harbour, being very much choaked up with the adjoining sands. On the left is a small island, or projection of the land, faced with a battery.

The passage of Calais to Dover, or rather of Dover to Calais, has been celebrated in almost every period of our

history. Our packet, as usual, was a French one, and we carried with us several foreigners. The weather was rather favourable, though the passage is occasionally dangerous at this season of the year, the last day in December. It was with great pleasure I contemplated for the first time, and after so many recent fatigues, at a distance the chalky cliffs of Dover resplendent in the sun. The coast of France, all Flanders, being considered as part of France, so far as I have seen it, is more pleasant, and ours more rocky in general. What astonished all of us much, was the enormous demand of the boatmen, five shillings for carrying each passenger ashore, the double of what we had paid at Dieppe, and for some time we resisted it; I thought half a crown would have been amply sufficient for any purpose of a fee; but the foreigners could only obtain the deduction of a fifth †.—Dover is a flat dirty appearing place, situated between two very large and lofty rocks, and encompassed all round with hilly ground; but the rocks are hardly either of them so steep as might be gathered from Shakespeare's celebrated description. The town contains several good inns, which are well known for their good style of charging. On the left large cliff is the famous old castle towering in the air; the older part a sort of separate castle or temple, having been founded by Cæsar, it is said, and the greater modern castle by William the Conqueror. Among other curiosities, I saw the famous piece of cannon known by the name of Queen Anne's, or Queen Elizabeth's, pocket-piece; I was also shown the subterranean caverns concealed in the rock, capable on occasion of containing five or six thousand men, a sight of which is not permitted to foreigners; the transverse roads leading to the castle have all the air of modern neatness. But the position of this castle has not the character of insurmountable

* What will serve to show the wealth of our country over France, is the conduct of such performers as Mont. Val and Fitz-james the ventriloquist; who have the confidence to stand here, for a sight of their performances, five or six times as much as they were accustomed to receive on the other side of the channel. It may be said, that they only hearle their performances *gratis* there, and pay themselves for them

† This charge will appear the more extravagant, when you calculate the amount of about fifty persons paying five shillings each, producing a sum not less than twelve guineas for the mere passage of a boat.

strength,

strength, being commanded by the other large cliff on the right. My sensations on being again in England were particularly pleasing; and I had full leisure to make the comparisons naturally arising from what I had seen. No man can compare the dress at Calais with that so neat and fashionable of the genteeler ranks at Dover, particularly of the officers. But this superiority at the same time gives rather a proud turn to the character. A French officer always piques himself on his politeness, but a young stylish English one will sometimes treat you with contempt. Yet the English are on the whole, in reality perhaps, more civil and obliging, without affecting to appear so. Our soldiers at the castle seemed to be much more cautious and jealous than the French at the citadel of Calais; as though the latter had greater confidence in themselves, or their own security. The French seem to be more active, confident, and daring; the English only want assuring.—I had originally proposed to have proceeded from Dover to Margate, departing by the way of Brighton, and thus embracing our two principal watering-places in my autumnal tour; both of which I had before visited; but I had stayed abroad longer than I had intended, and it was now too late for the season.—The same evening of my landing I departed from Dover in the mail, passing through the city of Canterbury, which has a very fine cathedral, Rochester, Dartford, Greenwich, and Deptford. On our right were the noble establishments of Chatham, Woolwich, and Greenwich, bordering on the Thames. The country through which I travelled, as well as I could observe, was more hilly and agreeable than that of France; the towns exhibited no very great difference; but the comforts of living were more obvious, and the style of travelling was far superior. A Frenchman depends chiefly on himself for his comfort, and wraps himself up in his great coat as a constant general preservative; the Englishman more on the comforts which society affords him, as good living, and other enjoyments; he has no management for himself, and is therefore happy when all is fortunate, and gloomy when disappointed. The dress of the people, the neat modern houses, the painting of names over the doors, the accommodation at the

inns, the travelling, the general style and appearance of every thing, were much superior to what we had seen in France. I arrived early in the day, the first of the new year 1803, at London, the metropolis of the British empire; and thus I was at Calais one morning, and in London the next.—It is rather disadvantageous for this great city, with regard to the opinion which foreigners may have of it, that they generally enter it the first time by the city end; as most people are accustomed to judge from the first appearances or impressions which are made on them. How great was the difference on arriving at it, observing how all the people were occupied about their own affairs, their heads towards the ground, like the old Spartans, as they walked along the streets. The English are more modest, more regarding themselves, as more mindful of what they are about; the French are ever prying, observant of your appearance, and peering into your face. No man can walk in any part of London at any time, without being satisfied of our superior dress, appearance, taste, and fashion. It is the great city for the improvement of the arts.

Happy England! who art free from all those commotions which have so miserably ravaged the neighbouring country. While all the towns on the Continent are the sport of the victor, and in possession of alternate masters, with various jarring interests; you only hear of wars which others feel. We are ever happy to celebrate the praises of our country. The English have only to view other nations to make them proud of their own. France is not worth bestowing a thought on, the residences of their great families no longer engage the attention. Our advantage arises from this; instead of spending our time in pleasure at Paris, we shall usefully employ it in cultivating our own native land. My education has been of considerable benefit to me, for it has made me love my own country ten thousand times better.

Vin'it amer salus!

—Our constitution has often called forth the warmest eulogies; our government has been firm, wise, and powerful. We have a King, whose goodness, justice, great public character, and private morals, have been uniformly acknowledged, and procured

him the appellation of father of his people. Whose family is noble. A nobility whose dignified and liberal conduct has always attracted our regard. Our great public characters are numerous beyond all comparison. We can easily decide which are the best characters in the country. Only name the King, and every voice shall instantly join in his praise; speak of the Prince, and you shall hear as many opinions of him as there are men. It is the same with all the others; and thus, too, characters become more glazing by the power of contrast. Our judges are of approved endowments. All ranks and classes are popular and respectable. Our women are celebrated for their beauty, and more valuable morality. — Our modern style and fashion are greatly superior to that of any other nation. In Paris every thing is old, antique; in London all things are new and modern; always changing, always improving. London is the true mart of fashion and taste; which are the constant assurances of its enlarging commerce. Paris has nothing to compare with the vast crowds of fashionable and well dressed company, on foot, on horseback, and in carriages, which are to be seen on a fine spring Sunday in Hyde park and Kensington gardens; an assemblage of people so noble, commanding, and exhilarating, that stamps conviction on the mind at once of the superiority of our claims to taste and fashion. It is a sight truly national. Our public amusements, our establishments, surpass all others in taste, splendour, variety, solidity, and effect. If there are any fashionable parties at Paris, we know nothing of them; but we all know that there are in London such characters as the Dutchesse of Devonshire and Gordon, the Margravine of Anspach, and other great leading fashions, though we have not all the happiness and honour of visiting them. Madame Recamier is only one fashionable woman, and what a noise she makes! Some may perhaps suppose

that I have too much exalted the value of fashion; but, after all, as it shows the improvement of a country in all the arts of life; it must be allowed as the surest test, and particularly in the modern age of the world, of its superiority. I have also been the more anxious on this subject, as we were so miserably deceived by the pretensions of the French to excellence in this respect. We have an innumerable body of respectable families. — The people, though sometimes rather moody, are calm, cool, contented, patient, open, free, and generous, liberal, honest, sincere, cleanly, virtuous, and good. Though I observed some impertinent features before I went to France, when I compare them with the French, I cannot but like my own countrymen. Those who have encountered the criticisms of the French, may easily stand the ridicule of the Londoners. With regard to criticism London is a paradise compared to Paris. Not so much that there is more criticism in Paris than in London, but it is more disagreeable to be criticized by people who have not even their own appearance to recommend them. The French complain of our distance towards each other; but, in fact, we are the most cordially sociable; nothing can be more true; the excess of compliments, which they pay each other on every occasion, arises from their inward distance or want of affection; as ceremony is ever distant; while our better bred people, being mutually assured of each others good opinion, without the necessity of so frequently and perpetually soliciting it, do not make such impertinent enquiries, and only address each other when they have really a motive. The reserve of which we are accused seems to have recommended itself as making acquaintance more difficult and desirable; before you are admitted to my company, you must prove that you are worthy of it: if my friendship were so easily obtained, it would not be worth any thing more than its momentary usefulness.

* One observation, which detracts from the general praise, may be made here; with regard to the robberies which are so shameful in this country, by which our lives are endangered in the very environs of the metropolis, and from which France is free. They say that there should be guards, or *chasseurs*, appointed by the government, for the speedy apprehension of these intruders. But, though the French have cleared their country by decapitating them in *terrorem*, it should seem rather unadvisable to punish them with death, as it might stimulate the assassination of the officers by way of safety.

A character like this will always be an assurance of our worth. The French have resembled themselves to the Romans, and we are left to be compared with the Grecians. But the comparison will not at all hold with regard to the relative dispositions of the people. We have all the Roman valour, approved morality, and ardour for our country; while the French more easily resemble the later Greeks, in the time of the Achæan leagues, in their degenerate and vitiated condition. A more apt comparison may be made of the British with the Spartans, and the French with the Athenians. But these are chiefly comparisons of disposition, and are only comparisons at best. The manners of the English form an agreeable medium between those of the French and Dutch. The French may have more impetuous bravery, but the English have more resolute courage. A Frenchman may have the activity of a fly, but an Englishman has the power of an elephant. The courage of the latter has always been a leading feature of their character.

"Thrice happy they beneath their northern skies,
Who that worst fear, the fear of death
despise."

The French, then, are more vain, superficial, affected, active, polite, intriguing; the English more grave, modest, moral, happy, resolute, civil, and obliging.

Stern o'er each bosom reason holds her
state,

With daring aims irregularly great;
Pride in their port, defiance in their eye,
I see the lords of human-kind pass by;
Intent on high designs, a thoughtful band,
By forms unfashion'd fresh from nature's
hand;

Fierce in their native hardness of soul,
True to imagin'd right, above controul;
While 't'wen the peasant boasts these rights
to scan,

And learns to venerate himself as man.

GOLDSMITH.

Our military glory has only been equalled by our attainments in literature and philosophy.

"The land of scholars, and the nurse of
arms."

With regard to temporary intelligence, the English seem to know more about the affairs of the French, and the French of those of the English, than

they respectively do of their own. Our metropolis is large and wealthy. Our public buildings are numerous, commodious, and respectable: though there are few of them which have been formed on the accurate rules of the art, they are mostly in an appropriate style of building, and produce a proportionate effect. The palace of St. James's alone, particularly when compared with the magnificent chateaus of the Thuilleries and Versailles, has been often remarked as unworthy of the majesty of the British empire. But the King has a prouder palace than all the chateaus in the world; he resides in the hearts of his subjects. Our public buildings are, as far as I can judge, superior on the whole to those of Paris; but the latter, on the other hand, has some advantages which we have not. The New road, all round the northern half of London, though doubtless capable of being greatly improved in that way, cannot at all be compared with the Boulevard round the northern half of Paris. We have no place equal to the Palais-royal for the object which it has in view; but it is doubtful whether that is a desirable place for a country. While the French have ever been eager after public spectacles and public company, our people seem rather to have cultivated a state of domestic society. Pleasure seems to have been invariably the pursuit of the former, while happiness has been the more rational object of the latter. Few will be at a loss in whose favour to make the comparison. But though we have not any central situation for the display of the various arts and enjoyments of life, we have all the variety which the Bond streets, the Pall-malls, and the Oxford streets can afford, and which will be thought by many to have advantages superior to any which the Palais-royal can display. Of St. James's street might easily be formed a sort of Palais-royal for evening loungers, by covering over its broad foot pavement on both sides with corresponding arcades. At present Covent garden is the Palais-royal of London. But there would be no end in pointing out the various parts of this great city which are capable of improvement. If we could prevail on our merchants and mechanics to remove their warehouses and workshops from the banks of the Thames, we might imitate even the quay at Lyons, and place our metropolis

polis at once beyond all the possibility of comparison. We are still projecting great improvements; and great public works are continually rising into notice. Of these, the new West-India docks, and other improvements of the Port of London, have lately given us an example.

These honours, peace to happy Britain brings;

These are imperial works, and worthy kings. POPE.

There are no great plans of improvement going forward at Paris as there are in London, open and airy streets, places, and squares, in the neat modern style of building. The comparison will not stand. Has Paris any situation for private individuals that can equal the charming, the elegant, the healthy, the exhilarating squares of London? Has she any where that regard to the neat, the commodious, and the beautiful? Let it be said that the principal entrance into Paris is magnificent, that the barriers are neat, elegant, and judicious, that many of its buildings are grand, and that the others are good, London has beauties far superior, and its buildings are equal in largeness, more tastefully, and more numerous.—Our towns are large, wealthy, and flourishing. We have a country capable of supporting its people, abounding with every article of utility, with every wholesome produce.

Where lawns extend that scorn Arcadian pride,

And brighter streams than fam'd Hydaspes glide;

There all around the gentlest breezes stray,

There gentle music melts on ev'ry spray;
Creation's mildest charms are there combin'd;

Extremes are only in the master's mind!
GOLDSMITH'S TRAVELLER.

Our climate is altogether comparatively wholesome for the proper nourishment of the body. Such are the merits of England.

Qualis ab inepto processerit, et sibi constat.
HORACE.

Shall we not, then, praise him who has preserved us in this happy situation, the Pitt, the British Pericles, the pilot who has weathered the storm, and averted its dangers. At the grand celebration of the anniversary of his birth-day, after his retreat from power,

the demand for tickets on which occasion was so very unprecedented, there were not, it was enviously said by some of his opponents, any of those hearty uproars and acclamations which usually marked the riotous proceedings of the Whig club and Mr. Fox's anniversary parties. The meeting of his friends was uniformly serene and regular, because they were sincere, and firmly settled in their adherence to him; it was not the clamour of a multitude, the attachment of a party, but a sincere well-merited esteem, a warm personal attachment. But though his abdication took place before the end of the great revolutionary contest, the pilot did not quit the vessel till it was clear that she was safely entering the harbour of peace. They all speak of him abroad with admiration, and say that it was his firmness and vigour alone which saved the country. He was the Atlas of the government.

Nec pluribus impar.

The affairs of the world will obviously lead at last, in the usual course of events, to the establishment of one general monarchy. Such was the empire of Charlemagne. This was the object of the emperor Charles V. Louis XIV failed miserably in his attempt to establish it a second time in France; and the modern Revolution has wholly destroyed every hope of it. France is sunk in infamy, withered, and decayed. It seems very unlikely, indeed, that she should acquire universal empire, while her arms are confined to Europe, or the Eastern continent, vainly menacing, of no avail; the means difficult of getting to Africa or the East Indies; and no means at all of getting to America and the West Indies, while all her fleets are annihilated at sea, and at the same time those of all the other powers; whom we are to suppose she will have subdued, and compelled to her assistance. But Great Britain has more great valuable virtuous qualities than any other nation. In balancing the power of Europe, which has, during the latter centuries, been composed of several independent states, she has partaken something of the nature of a general monarchy. By assisting each power alternately, she has hitherto been able to preserve this balance. Her empire has long been gradually extending, while the others have been sinking into insignificance. She has been daily acquiring

acquiring an ascendancy over Europe. And it seems most probable; while we contemplate her great success in arts and arms, that, while she has the sovereign power at sea, she will eventually have the dominion of the world. Placed between the two Continents, she will equally regulate them both. All nations will acknowledge her superiority, and find their advantage in the protecting mildness of her government. Another Marlborough might at some future period transplant our head-quarters, our seat of empire, into France. But is such an object to be wished for? Is it worth the trial? Our own situation is the most happy. We shall have no occasion for such a genius as his to lead our armies to conquest. Peace will be our friend. Solid value will still show its superiority over superficial ornaments. Wise plans and great resolves will more securely consolidate our extending empire. Our country will be gradually acquiring, as she always has been, the dominion of the world. Her empire will roll and roll on throughout all succeeding ages.

Labitur et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.

HORACE.

The unfavourable observations we have made of French manners, in the visits which we have paid them since the revolution, operating upon various political considerations, have carried us again into war. In a war, it is true, we are at great cost for forces, and other necessary expenses; but we have all the enemies' possessions, and our commerce is necessarily more enlarged. In a peace, where we are not sure of its continuance, we are at the same cost nearly for forces, and the other expenses, without having any of the attendant advantages. The object of the war, then, will be, to fight for a secure peace; where it shall not be necessary to have so many forces, so many ships, so many men to keep in pay. We are the declarers of the war. There was no appearance of any thing of the kind at Paris, in France, or in Holland. Our proper rights and claims have been endangered, and we have entered into war again to preserve them. We are jealous of the formidable power and aspiring views of our rival, and have judged it necessary to

crush him in his origin. We are willing to concede that Bonaparte is a mild man, but his extraordinary ambition obliges us to oppose, though we do not wish to destroy him. We feel our own power, but are ready to shew every indulgence. We are combating for the general good of all. They may tell you, French people, that we desire your death; but it is not true; we only wish you to reform. It is not so much against you, but against your manners and principles, that we war, for our own preservation. Not only our country's cause, but the justest anger has impelled us to battle. "The hope, the courage of assailants, is always greater than of those who act upon the defensive †." With hostile navies displayed, we shall bear down upon France; we shall bear the war. We shall not be discouraged at any obstacles which may be thrown in our way. "The wife and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them; sloth and folly shiver and shrink at sight of toil and hazard, and make the impossibility they fear †." It would be unprecedented in all history, contrary to all reason, if the French, with their disadvantages, should conquer us with our advantages. The situations of Troy, Athens, Carthage, and Venice, will bear no comparison. The Grecians invaded Troy with a powerful navy, which the latter was unable to oppose. The Spartans, with more valuable morals, overpowered the Athenians both by sea and land. The Romans not only excelled the Carthaginians in arms, but shewed a superiority to them at sea even in the first naval contest. The Venetians, by the power of commerce alone, arose to be the first power of Italy, and were only at length crushed by the celebrated League of Cambray. While these are examples of successful invasions that are easily accounted for, Xerxes, on the other hand, invaded Greece with myriads of men and ships, and was defeated. Europe also has seen the republic of Holland set bounds to the arrogance of Louis XIV. The revolutionary French themselves, one would have supposed, have seen sufficient of the success of invasion in Egypt and St. Domingo, without warring to hazard their forces in such a gigantic affair as the invasion of Great

* This has no allusion to the present administration, but to those ministers whom we may afterwards have.

† Hannibal to his army.

† Kowe.

Britain,

Britain. We are not only superior in good moral conduct, we have the whole command of the ocean, and are at least equal in arms. With regard to the army of Bonaparte, if you are to oppose him abroad, preserve a due vigilance over him, prepare yourself for the variety of his evolutions, combine your forces in a massive body, and you will necessarily overpower him by the steady advance of your commanding influence. France, whether a kingdom or a republic, will not be able to affect the gradual overruling power of England. But we are not to hope for all our advantages without some occasional struggles.

Palma non sine pulvere.

My tour was a triangle, of which London, Paris, and the Hague, were the extremities. It was made during the four last months of the year 1801; but it need not have occupied more than six weeks. The expenditure was moderate, when compared with what I should have paid for a similar excursion in this country. Though my hopes were disappointed, it is true, I had all the previous pleasure of expectation, and the example may have been useful. But even the delusion is favourable; as the praise of a neighbouring people stimulates our own to preserve or recover our preferable opinion, and by reminding them of what

we expect them to be, leads them to be what they should be. My excursion was almost one continued scene of mirth and ridicule. Having made my own minutes, and written letters at the time to a relation, I have from thence composed this narrative. I have since seen some publications on the subject, but they have been of little use to me. My motive has been to hold out the unamiable dispositions of the French to the public detestation. But this has been already achieved by the attractive influence of mind, and we are now at war with them. I hope I have some claim for having contributed to this effect. I have not cared even, perhaps, in some instances, to expose my own notions, to make the portrait more natural. If I have made observations in some places, which seem rather at variance with others, it only shews the confusion of every thing connected with Paris, and how difficult to give any regular account of it. My object has been to give such an account nearly, as I should have given, if I could have written it, immediately after my return. Many of my remarks, which would have been new at that time, are now become familiar. Others are not corresponding with my present ideas. And perhaps, after all, I may consider my time thrown away on a subject that has not deserved it.

CHARACTER OF EDMUND BURKE.

IF pre-eminent talents were ever accompanied with a proportionate wisdom to guide them to proper objects, and a due discretion in their conduct as well as application, the possessor of such combined qualifications would stand in a degree of superiority over his fellow-creatures, which, in the arrangement of human affairs, man does not seem designed to attain.

There have been speculative men who have taken no small pains to prove that, in the course of life, happiness is

administered in one common portion, and have declared their belief, that if, at the closing scene, the mass of happiness possessed by each individual, through the course of his existence, could be minutely ascertained, no one would have reason to boast of a larger share of happy days than the rest of his fellow mortals.

Others have made the same observations, and the same creed, with respect to human virtue. The real truth or sophistry of these opinions, it is not my

* The *Journal of a Party of Pleasure to Paris* is a very fair narrative. The *Four Days at Paris* has an interesting description of Bonaparte's levee. The *Rough Sketch of Paris* gives much miscellaneous intelligence, relative to private parties, and the rest. I have not yet had an opportunity of looking into *Carr's Stranger in France*, but it is highly spoken of. Mr. King's descriptions of Bonaparte, and of the parties of H. M. Williams, are only to be ridiculed. There is another little work, called the *Praise of Paris*; but little is said of it.

purpose

purpose to support, attack, or discover; though I have oftentimes been disposed to think, that there is a more general equality in the lot of mankind, than a more attention to external circumstances would be able to disclose.

It is, alas! too evident, that the world offers to daily observation the glaring weaknesses of great men, the disgraceful application of great talents, and the superior advantages obtained by the sober walk of persevering dulness. Genius seldom dies rich, and oftentimes finishes its career in distress, in poverty, and in a gaol. It is a frequent pioneer that makes the way clear for the progressive improvements of inferior talents; but is seldom seen, of itself, to form the beginning, middle, and end, that is, the complete whole, of any thing. The fervour of imagination is apt to lead it astray, a conscious pride renders it stubborn, the obstacles which envy and ignorance throw in its way beget an impatience which distracts its powers, while a love of ease, which seldom fails to attend it, checks its efforts, and infuses a frequent torpor into its best endeavours. It is also disposed to assume the privilege of making laws for itself, which, in the decorations of a building, the design of a picture, or the composition of a poem, may produce satisfactory effects, but which, in the more serious concerns of life, whether public or private, will not admit of a moment's adoption, without the merited imputation of ignorance or folly.

The Utopian politician may amuse a circle of curious listeners by the ingenuity,—he may, perhaps, even charm them by the amiableness, of his error; but, employed to guide the helm, he would prove worse than Palinurus himself, as with all the necessary vigilance of his office, he might guide the vessel to the fatal rock, to which his creative fancy had given the appearance of a secure haven. The lowest clerk in office is superior to such a statesman.

The orator, who, by the seducing powers of his eloquence, can make the worse appear the better reason, and does not hesitate to gratify his vanity, his revenge, or his disappointment, in applying his superior talents to such a detestable purpose, in respect to real honour and utility, is far below the awkward stammerer, who can scarce express his thoughts, or the most unref-

lecting Hibernian, whose honest blunders are not formed to deceive.

It may also be observed, from a variety of causes familiar to the most common reflection, that genius, in some part or other of its life, and very often through the whole course of it, is dependent upon, becomes subject to, and is guided by, a far inferior understanding. It soars above, and it grovels below, without resting for a moment in the middle path of discretion. It alternately assumes the forms of profound wisdom and extreme folly; but remains at an equal distance from the plain undeviating line of common sense. It can make the most simple truths unintelligible, and give falsehood itself the semblance of reality. It can, at least for a time, deceive all mankind, and, in common with all mankind, can deceive itself.

The times in which Milton lived, though in themselves of an unseemly aspect, were favourable to his genius; the retirement of his life was the source of his immortality. Shakspeare might have lived in an age when his celestial spirit would have lumbered, or wherein his name might have been forbidden to pals on to the end of time. It is a great misfortune to any man of genius, as well as an acknowledged loss to society, if he lives in a period unfavourable to the disclosure of his intellectual powers. But if, in the most favourable moment of the world for the success of great talents, he should leave the path wherein he might instruct, delight, and illuminate his own and every future age, to follow the beckon of a more exalted station, but inferior talents, and pass his days in the arduous, disgraceful, but devoted service of party and of faction,—what must be thought and said of such a man?—Pity may weep over him, learning may lament, but virtue will disown him.

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Further REMARKS on his CHARACTER,
by another Person.

THE universality of Mr. Burke's knowledge and erudition, the powers of his imagination, the rapidity of his eloquence, the perfection of his language, and the various objects to which he can and does continually apply them all, must tend to make him a very conspicuous and distinguished character in the scenes of the present period. It may, perhaps, be considered by some

is a misfortune to the world, that this extraordinary genius, whose private studies might have so greatly delighted and informed it, should have been thrown into the tumult of public life. It is there, however, that we must attend him, to consider the various and astonishing qualities of his oratorical character.

Mr. Burke's powers of persuasion are scarcely to be equalled, his sources of knowledge are universal and inexhaustible, his memory is comprehensive and faithful, while his mind teems with the most luxuriant imagery, clothed in the most elegant language, and strengthened by the most fortunate and brilliant expressions. The splendour of his fancy has never been excelled by any orator, and even by few poets, of any age or period. From the depths of science, the labours of art, the long track of history, the flights of poetry, the passing moment, as well as that which is gone for ever, it collects, or, I should rather say, commands the most apt, varied, and beautiful images, to support and decorate his elocution: nay, such is the extent of his power, that, in the very tumult of his eloquence, they instantaneously present themselves, from the general miscellany of nature and things, like the soldiers of Cadmus, in complete armour and array, to support the cause of their creator. The mine below, and the firmament above, the cave of the ocean, and the Alpine mountain, the splendour of a throne, and the peasant's "clouted shoon," are alike the overflowing sources of strength and decoration to his eloquence. The harmony of his periods, and the accuracy of his expressions, in his most unpremeditated speeches, are not among the least of his oratorical accomplishments. In the most rapid of his flights, when his tongue can scarce keep pace with his thoughts, and the hearer can with difficulty attend him in his course, he never fails to seize the most choice words and expressions that are to be found in the treasury of language.

His details are interesting, important, and correct; his arguments are plausible, replete with information, and never supported by designed misrepresentation to answer the purposes of debate. His knowledge of parliamentary business is so vast and multifarious, that every matter brought into discussion, whether politics, jurispru-

dence, finances, commerce, manufactures, or internal police, with all their divisions, subdivisions, and ramifications, is treated by him in such a masterly manner, as to induce those who hear him to imagine, that he dedicated his life to the investigation of that particular subject. After all, it would be injustice to pass over his occasional displays of the most pure moral, and to omit the acknowledgement that his speeches seldom fail to possess a strong tincture of the most amiable philosophy.

On the other hand, it must be confessed, that he is deficient in dignity, and that his judgment too often yields to his imagination. He frequently exerts the same powers on the regulation of a waggon wheel, or some similar subject, as on the most important questions of national honour, or public prosperity. His discourses are sometimes so highly coloured, so profusely embellished, and so thickly sown with brilliant thoughts, that, like a picture, where the shades are too faint to relieve the glaring tints, they produce little more than a splendid confusion. He is also too fond of playing with some fanciful idea to gain a laugh, or throw some striking ridicule upon his antagonist; so that, in his excursive flights, he oftentimes perplexes, distresses, and wearies his audience, and thereby sacrifices the conviction which might follow his discourse, to the puerile caprice or political malice of the moment. Hence it is, that his wit sometimes degenerates into buffoonery and ill-nature, and his oratory into rustian and bombast. While his language possesses unrivalled beauty, he is wholly inattentive to the common graces of action and delivery: his voice is not harmonious, and he does not seem attentive to remedy the defect, by any artful and judicious management of it. His countenance is by no means the index of his accomplished mind; and his action, which is violent, affords no energetic aid, either to his argument, or his declamation. Nevertheless, in spite of his wild, excursive flights into the regions of fancy, his frequent deviations from the subject in debate, his attention to trifles when matters of importance abound, he must, without hesitation, be numbered among the most accomplished orators of his age and country.

στρφ. 6.
 εἰ δ' ἔλθῃ, ἡ χερῶν βίαι,
 ἢ σιδηρίταν ἰπαινῆσαι
 πόλιμα διδόκεται, μακρὰ μοι
 δ' αὐτοδὴν ἀλμαθ' ὑποσκά-
 πτοι τις· ἔχῃ γονάτων ἑλαφρὸν ὄρμαν.
 καὶ πῖσαν πόντου πάλλον·
 τ' αἰετοί. Πρόφρων δὲ κακί-
 ροις αἰεδι Παλῖν
 Μοισᾶν ὁ καλλίστος χορὸς· ἐν δὲ μέσαις
 φόρμιγγ' Ἀπόλλων ἰπτάγλωσσος
 χρυσῇ πλάκτρῃ διώκει,
 ἀντιγραφ. 6.

ἀγῆστο παρτίων νόμων.
 αἱ δὲ πρῶτισσῃ μὲν ὕμνησαν,
 Διὸς ἀρχόμεναι, σιμνὰν Θέτιν,
 Πηλιάδ'· ὥς τί νιν αἶψά
 Κρηθὺς Ἰππολύτα δὴν πιδᾶσαι
 ἤθιλι, ξύνινα Μαγνή-
 των σκόπον πῖσαισ' ἀκούσαν
 ποικίλοις βουλίσμασι.
 ψεύσαι δὲ ποιητὸν συνέπαξε λόγον,
 ὥς ἄρα νυμφίαις ἐπίρα
 κῆνος ἐν λέκτροις Ἀκάτου
 ἰπρὸδ. 6.

ἰνᾶς.

STROPH. II.

If 'tis approv'd, that I should praise
 Your iron-war, your prosperous days,
 Or the strength your arm displays;
 Tho' wide the fofs my foes may make,
 Tho' hazardous the leap I take,
 Supple and sinewy are my knees:
 And eagles dart across the seas.
 'The Muses' quire, with ready will,
 Their song prepar'd on Pelion's hill.
 Attendant on the beauteous band,
 Apollo took his midmost stand:
 His potent touch the seven-ton'd lyre obey'd,
 As thro' its strings the golden plectrum fray'd:

ANTISTROPH. II.

Thus they the nuptial feast prolong,
 Led by their lord thro' all the maze of song.
 From Jove beginning, first they sung
 Thetis rever'd and Peleus young;
 Peleus, whom in toils of love
 The base Hippolyta to fetter strove.
 What arts the practis'd, to convince
 Her credulous lord, Magnesia's prince;
 What tales she wrapp'd in fiction's guise,
 Fabricating only lies:
 How to the bridal bed he dar'd aspire,
 And on Acastus' couch retire.

THE nuptials of Peleus and Thetis, and the hymeneal song, form the subject of these stanzas. The perfidy of Cretheis, named Hippolyta from her father Hippolytus, seems to have been a favourite theme with our poet. He has alluded to this story in other odes;

ἔρως γὰρ ἔσχεν. The baseness of Cretheis reminds us of the conduct of Antæa towards Bellerophon in Homer, and of Potiphar's mistress towards Joseph in sacred story. *Iliacos intra muros pectatur et extra.*

Y.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR DECEMBER '1803.

QUID SIT PUICHRAUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Life of Geoffrey Chaucer, the early English Poet, including, Memoirs of his near Friend and Kinsman, John of Gault, Duke of Lancaster. With Sketches of the Minners, Opinions, Arts, and Literature of England, in the Fourteenth Century By William Godwin. Two Volumes. 4to.

MR GODWIN, the Author of this work, has, in his former productions, experienced a fate common to every writer who either is, or is suspected to be, a violent partizan, in having them praised and censured more than, perhaps, they deserved. for although political justice may have been accused of an endeavour to philosophize religion and fitter away morality, though the peculiar cast of the Author's mind may have led him to delineate, with singular strength and energy, characters, such as we hope never existed but in the effusions of wild and exaggerated fancy, and to display human nature in the worst points of view in which a heated imagination can place it, though he may have mounted the alchymical chariot of Geber, Frits Bacon, Basil Valentine, Paracelsus, or Sandivogius, and from the emanations of a chaotic mind, a mind in which visionary forms and ideal distortions meet, jostle, and counteract each other, like the figures displayed by a magic lantern have magnified every object placed before the flame of his genius, yet, through the mass of mingled purposes which the tissue of his various works have exhibited, we have frequently lamented that we could discern the effusions of considerable talents, we say lamented, because it has appeared to us, that the genius we have discerned has run wild, has branched into unnecessarily exuberance or, which is still worse, has stimulated its possessor to promulgate doctrines, and to endeavour to oppose and overthrow opinions and establish-

ments which, having been sanctified by time, having, in the long period of distant ages, been frequently examined, are, morally speaking, much more likely to be right than the new-fangled systems, the visionary and crude ideas, of political enthusiasts, whose only chance for applause or admiration depends upon our ignorance of the minutiae of their principles, and our disregard to the consequences of their operation, which, we fear, has sometimes continued until we have had occasion to become acquainted with their tendency and extent, as we have had occasion to trace them to their source, at the time we contemplated their dreadful effects.

The effects of those doctrines, which many have agreed to miscall philosophy, of which we conceive Mr. G. was once so ardent an admirer and so zealous a promulgator, we believe, because we hope, he now deploras as much as ourselves.

Under this impression, it gives us considerable satisfaction that he has suffered the impulse of an ardent and inquisitive mind to incline him to a new, and certainly, if systematically conducted, a far more useful and entertaining pursuit, and that he has, in consequence, produced another life of a Poet, venerable for his antiquity, still more venerable for his genius, whose works, rough as the first numismatical essays, are stamped with traits of humour and character, such as are not to be found in those of the authors of Greece and Rome, and which, in many instances, are, from their peculiar cast of thought and mode

of expression, indigenous to this country; of which, as well as of the higher effusions of his muse, the more daring erratic and visionary flights, we shall have occasion to remark, as we proceed in our examination of these volumes.

The Life of Chaucer, now before us, is preceded by a well-written preface, in which, we cannot but observe, the Author makes a disqualifying bow to the reader that we hope is quite unnecessary. However, if he has *really* "written a superficial work," which, glancing at its *size*, we can scarcely believe, we shall, with our best judgment, endeavour to supply his defects, and to render the matter which might be borne away by its own *lightness*, by compression *more solid*.

Mr. G., for we mean to begin our observations as many visitors do their conversation, on the very threshold, commences his preface with this just and appropriate observation:

"The two names which, *perhaps*, do the greatest honour to English literature, are those of Chaucer and Shakspeare: Shakspeare we have long, and justly, been accustomed to regard as the first in the catalogue of poetical and creative minds; and after the dramas of Shakspeare, there is no production of man that displays more various and vigorous talent than the Canterbury Tales. Splendor of narrative, richness of fancy, pathetic simplicity of incident and feeling, a powerful style in delineating character and manners, and an animating vein of comic humour, each takes its turn in this wonderful performance, and each, in their turn, appears to be that in which the Author was most qualified to excel."

We cannot agree with the Author, that "In reality the age of Queen Elizabeth was a period of uncommon refinement." We know that it was an era of form and ceremony in the upper ranks of society, of splendour and of learning even at Court; but we are of the opinion of Hume, that perhaps from the restraints imposed on the people by the curbs and bridles of form and state, from the burthen of pomp and the labour of learning, the relaxations were not over elegant. In fact, had the age possessed that refinement which Mr. G. is inclined to bestow upon it, the works which he so justly admires would not have been produced. Refinement may render the surface of a statue more smooth and resplendent;

but, at the same time, all the master strokes of character, all those sharpnesses in the delineation of features which give a tone to the countenance, will be polished away.

Nor can we, while we deny that "the age of Elizabeth was a period of uncommon refinement," allow that the times of Chaucer, even so far as poetry is concerned, were times of barbarism. Poetry, like painting, possesses two properties, or, more correctly speaking, is compounded of science and art, imagination and execution. The excursive flights of fancy, though clothed in language coarse, rugged, and prosaic, should no more be quoted as symptoms of a barbarous age than the first rude sketches of painting be exhibited as indicative of a poverty of graphic genius, because the only want in either is probably the habit which constitutes the power of execution.

"It was my purpose" (says Mr. G.) "to produce a work of a new species. Antiquities have been too generally regarded as the province of men of cold tempers and sterile imaginations." That is to say, it is not always that metaphysicians and novelists are fond of brushing the dust and cobwebs off the records of *the dark ages*: yet we must hint to our Author, that these *cool-headed* fellows, for whom he seems to have no great partiality, are very useful members of society. God forbid that we should ever become a nation of philosophers, or even of geniuses! Very different talents are required to *review* a work and to *review* an army, to fill a military or a literary magazine: this regards modern exertions: but if we were to hint to Mr. G., that we are obliged to antiquarians for all the elegance, as well as all the learning, in this *splendid* and *wise* metropolis, he might stare at the boldness of the assertion, though, after a minute's reflection, we think he would be convinced of its correctness.

"It was my wish," he continues, "had my powers kept equal pace with my strong inclination, to carry the *workings of fancy* and the spirit of philosophy into the investigation of ages past. I was anxious to rescue, for a moment, the illustrious dead from the jaws of the grave, to make them pals in review before me, to question their spirits, and record their answers." (This was exactly the idea of Swift in his scene of the Island of Glubbdubdrib;

dubdrib; perhaps both arose from the cavern scene in Macbeth: but says Mr. G., (*improving* upon these Authors,) "I wished to make myself their *master of the ceremonies*, to introduce the reader to their familiar speech, and to enable him to feel, for an instant, as if he had lived in the age of Chaucer."

This design, which is explained with considerable ability, is certainly laudable; but we need scarcely, by this time, hint to Mr. G., that it is as certainly fallacious. Less can be done to fascinate the mind of a reader by literary, than of a spectator by theatrical representation. There is a bare possibility that a scene may, for a moment, delude, but a book never: yet we fear to his anxiety to bring every circumstance of the times to one point of view, we owe, in a great measure, the extension of this work. The Author seems, by piling Pelion upon Ossa, to have endeavoured to reach the *clouds*; yet when he had attained the utmost *height*, he finds them apparently as distant as before; which unavailing effort is probably the reason why he has "been less copious upon the last fifteen years than the former period of the life of Chaucer;" though, in this respect, we think that when the active scenes of human existence have been descanted on; when the mental faculties perhaps decline, and the corporeal certainly seek repose; *brevity* is a beauty.

We shall close this account of the preface, by observing, that the desire of the Author of exhibiting, in his true colours, the patron of the Bard, John of Gaunt, is certainly, if not too diffusely executed, not only laudable, but absolutely necessary. With respect to the difficulties which Mr. G. encountered in his antiquarian researches, they are such as we have all, in our turns, experienced. Perhaps they are less irksome to those *dull fellows* which he supposes F.A.S.'s in general to be, than to men of his exuberance of genius, and, consequently, of sensibility.

Previous to our entrance upon the work, we are *impeded* with a dissertation upon the period of the birth of Chaucer; in which, from the accidental circumstance of the Bard's being examined as a witness in a case of chivalry; which will be hereafter noted, the Author is enabled to form a new hypothesis of his birth. Why,

after this matter had rested from the erection of his tomb in 1556, it should have been detailed merely for the purpose of leaving a thing, certainly not of the first importance, unsettled, we are at a loss to conjecture.

The exact date of the birth of Chaucer is of as little consequence as that of the birth of Homer. We are by his works, the end of his being, convinced, that he has been, and the utmost effort of chronological nicety can neither add to his genius, nor detract from his celebrity; for although he was, as the Author observes, "a man and a Courtier, and it is the desire of half mankind, when advanced beyond the middle period of human life, to be thought younger than they are," still this does not add a feather to the weight of the enquiry, because he must know it is as frequent the desire of the other half of mankind, about the same period, to appear older, *i. e.* wiser. The rest of the conjectures respecting the age of Chaucer are so weak and visionary, so dependant upon the most futile of all foundations, the probably metaphorical allusions of a man of genius to his own pursuits, that it would be a waste of time to remark upon them.

We are glad that the Author has not set aside the date which has always been received, and think, moreover, that he has acted wisely in not incorporating these observations in the work, as we hope that will be occupied with subjects of more importance.

It is said to be a wrong practice for a man of genius to go about to interpret an ancient book without considering the historical occasion that gave rise to it, and every circumstance that bears upon the subject.

This censure Mr. G. appears by no means disposed to incur. Indeed, judging, as the lawyers say, from his *opening*, he seems to promise to be extremely diffuse. The birth of Chaucer we must consider to have been settled, and pinned down to the period of 1328, which, as we can get no better information, we agree with the Author may stand in the place of proof. But although we are willing to concede thus much, we cannot say that, after ascertaining the birth-place of the Bard to have been in London, we deem it necessary to enter into a minute and elaborate description of the city at that period, or antecedently, under the

Normans, because these things have been still more accurately stated by our civic historians; and although the mere *transcribing* them certainly does credit to the industry of Mr. G., we think, as no *new* reflections arise, as the deductions are trite and common, they are not calculated to impress us with that sublime idea of his genius, which, we have already stated, we believe it deserves.

The wealth of the Citizens; the entertainment of Henry Picard; Philpot's expedition; the story of Wittington (fortunately without the episode of his cat); the valour of William Walworth, &c.; have all before been displayed; therefore *we* at least conceive it unnecessary to repeat them. We find, according to the *conjecture* of one of his editors, that the father of Chaucer was a vintner; a thing not improbable; and therefore, instead of tracing the impression which the public events of the city made upon his infant mind, (which, perhaps, at that period, he little regarded,) we will venture a conjecture that more probably the domestic scenes which he was in the constant habit of beholding, the variety of company which his father's business must have attracted, first gave him those ideas of personal description and discrimination of character, such as are the predominant features of some parts of his works.

The education of Chaucer, who is stated to have passed the latter years of this important period at the University of Cambridge, leads to an examination of the state of learning under the Norman Princes, in which these observations occur:

"We are extremely apt to deceive our imaginations by the familiar and indiscriminate use we make of the terms, *the dark and barbarous ages*. These terms are far from being applicable, without material distinctions, to the times in which Chaucer was born. The *muddy* effervescence which had been stirred up in Europe, subsided in a considerable degree in the eleventh century. William the Norman may be considered as having introduced *politeness* into this island; and being, after an interval, succeeded by his youngest son, to whom his contemporaries gave the appellation of Beauclerk, or fine scholar, the empire of literature became so fixed among us as

not to be easily capable of being exterminated."

The state of learning, like the effusions of genius, is comparative, and depends upon civilization, upon the general progress of the human mind. A man in one age may have obtained the appellation of a great scholar, that in another would have been considered as a dunce. Not that it is our intention to tear one leaf from the crown of bay with which Mr. G. has adorned the *heads* of Henry the First and Second. Yet it would be worth while to consider a little in what the learning of those ages consisted. Thomas of Becket and "his circle of literary men," we conceive owed their brilliancy to the general dullness, or rather ignorance, of the times. Perhaps the statutes which were at those periods framed, and at this are in operation, might be produced to confute this proposition; but these would by no means bear upon the subject: Statutes are such peculiar kind of writings, that we believe they have improved in nothing, but *their size*, from their first promulgation to the present hour.

The Author traces the revival of letters as high as to the beginning of the ninth century, when the Saracens, under the Caliph Almamon, "had made considerable strides in the advancement of science, and, with the exception of its *Poets and Historians*, had rendered the stores of Grecian literature their own, by a translation into Arabic."

To popular histories Mr. G. gives the credit they deserve for the extension of *learning* in the twelfth century. "Works of a higher order appeared in the thirteenth."

Among the disadvantages and impediments to the progress of literature in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, Mr. G. enumerates one that was pretty obvious, namely, the difficulty of multiplying copies of works by transcription; but he allows that this was an impediment common to the writers of Greece and Rome, though, neither in those countries nor in this, did it prevent authors from being learned.

Another disadvantage incident to this remote period, was the gloomy and despotic empire of *papal* superstition; to which a third, peculiar to our island, may be added, which powerfully operated to check *English literature*;

literature; this was, the state of our language.

After enlarging on the inconvenience which arose from this circumstance, the Author proceeds to shew the state of learning in the metropolis; and quotes, from Fitzstephen and others, the public and local schools as a criterion; whether a just one, we shall leave to the reader's determination. According to the plan of education here exhibited, it does not seem calculated to form the basis of the very best of all possible systems. "Yet (says the Author) we may imagine, to ourselves our youthful poet resorting daily to some of the classical seminaries in the metropolis, and, in the language of Fitzstephen, contending with his fellows for the prize of Latin verse, or emulously reciting with them the elements of grammar and the rules for the preterites and futures of Latin verbs. Here, doubtless, Chaucer became acquainted with many of the Roman writers. Of the Greek language he does not appear to have had any knowledge. The words of Homer, Pindar, Demosthenes, or Thucydides, never sounded in his ears or rolled from his tongue. He never drank from their pure and primeval wells of poetry. He had no intercourse with their manly sense, and their ardent passion for liberty."

This, the reader will observe, is a most affected and roundabout way of repeating, that Chaucer did not understand Greek.

"Among the Latins," continues Mr. G., "the nobler classics were almost uniformly deserted. The energy of Lucretius, the simplicity of Tibullus, the unaffected manner of Terence, and the poignant gaiety of Horace, were forgotten. Virgil was comparatively neglected; the favourite Roman poets were Ovid, Lucan, Statius, and Prudentius. In prose, Cicero and Livy were rarely consulted; but the daily amusement of scholars was in the unnatural style of Seneca and Boethius, or the desultory collections of Macrobius and Valerius Maximus. The writers of Latin verse in the twelfth century have already been mentioned with commendation: the *Bellum Trojanum*, and the *Antiochus* of Joseph of Exeter, and the Philippid of Guillaume le Breton, are particularly admired; and the Alexandriad of Gautier de Chatillion was equalled with

the most perfect production of antiquity."

"Such were the authors, *some* of whom were read by Chaucer." Who doubts this? But why fill a page to catalogize their names? For this we can see but *one* reason, although we hope that it is rather from our want of perception than from *any* other cause: but really if we had occasion to *make a book*, and chose for our *title* the Life of Buiké, or of any other Statesman, if any other could be found equally eminent, we might, on the same principle, after we had dined on what he knew, and, if we could discover it, what he did not know, quote the whole of Lackington's Catalogue, for instance, saying, in conclusion, such were the Authors whose works formed a great part of the mass of literature from which the minds of our countrymen was furnished with ideas in the eighteenth century; *some* of these were read by this exalted genius; and then leave it to the reader's sagacity to pick out *which*.

This observation will apply to the diffusion and waste of *learning* which we remarked has been employed in gleaning from authors that are within the reach of every one, the rise and progress of Romance (the offspring of Chivalry), and the dissertation on the Feudal System. These are things which are so well known, that we could have referred the *Collector* to numberless works, ancient and modern, in which they are detailed. Every man of genius has probably, at some time of his life, *thought*, though *all* may not have written, romance; and it is certain, that there has ever been in the great mass of the people a strong propensity to repeat extraordinary incidents of which they had read or heard; some, perhaps, founded on fact, but more the formation of genius acting upon sensibility, and, from the exaggerations of fancy, producing those long, long series of tales that ascend from the earth to the skies, that wander from the simplicity of Nature till they arrive at the height of extravagance, and encounter those hosts of warriors, dragons, monsters, and chimeræ, which abound in the relations of "Squires of low degree."

These stories, entombed in volumes even *more* ponderous than these we are considering, were once read with avidity, and probably the sparks of genius elicited

elicited from one mind falling upon another still more enthusiastic and visionary, created others, which having been either preserved by tradition or in manuscript, or more lately fixed by the Press, have been the germs from which such hordes of eccentric and visionary characters as people the ancient romances and some modern novels have been engendered. This indeed seems to be the opinion of Mr. G., who concludes his allusion 'to the miraculous feats of Christian warriors contending with impious Saracens, with this remark:

"These were the tales with which the youthful fancy of Chaucer was fed; this was the visionary scenery by which his genius was awakened; these were the acts and personages on which his boyish thoughts were at liberty to ruminate *for ever*.

"After the consideration of the scene in which a man has spent his boyish years, and the studies and modes of imagination to which his early atten-

tion has been directed, there is nothing that can be of more importance in moulding the youthful mind than the religious sentiments which have in our tender age been communicated to us."

This observation introduces the establishment and practices of the Church in the fourteenth century. The predominance of the Roman Catholic religion in the eleventh; its decline, its policy, its peculiar characteristics; or, as the Author says, its peculiar beauty in addressing the senses. Its edifices, in their construction exquisitely venerable, are also descanted on. "Their stained and painted windows" (which are the same) "admitting only a dim religious light, the magnificence of the fabric, its lofty and concave roof, the massy pillars, the extensive aisles, are all calculated to inspire the mind with religious solemnity."

(To be continued.)

The Political and Confidential Correspondence of Lewis XVI. With Observations on each Letter, by Helen Maria Williams. Three Volumes, 8vo. 11. 1s. Boards.

THE publication of the original letters and other papers of the last unfortunate King of France, by his friends, has proceeded from the most laudable motives. The French editors observe, "that many respectable writers have attempted to reconcile the memory of this good King with the esteem of his contemporaries, which he never deserved to have lost. Their works have been read with avidity, and the pages have been bathed with the tears of regret. But it never yet entered into the mind of any person to paint the unfortunate Monarch by his most secret thoughts, by extracts from his manuscripts, by his analyses, by his public and private correspondence. This, however, is the surest way of appreciating him; to behold him, not in his Court, amidst his Courtiers, with that borrowed soul which the habit of commanding gave him, but in the presence of his intimate friends, of nature, and of his own conscience. It is by this mode of trial that we discover the private man without reproach, and that we sometimes feel disgust at the public character. The end which it was intended to promote

by the publication, was to scatter a few flowers over the tomb of a Prince, the friend of mankind, whose apotheosis will surely be one day made by future generations."

These, says Mrs. Williams in her Preface, are the very words of the Editors themselves of the *intended* French edition.—In another part, she deems it unnecessary to mention the reasons which produced the delay of their publication, and still less the means by which these *manuscript volumes* fell into her hands. The only point to be ascertained was their authenticity; of which such proofs were given as appeared to her to be fully satisfactory: the originals, according to a note of the French Editors, are deposited in the hands of a personage who will think it a pleasure and a duty to communicate them to such as are curious or incredulous. But, after all, we are left in doubt, whether the French edition has appeared in print, and if published, when, and at what time; for in one page she speaks of the *intended* French Editors and their *intended* publication, and in the next gives us the idea that her work has been

been selected from the original manuscripts, and consists of the King's letters and other papers that have never before appeared.

Without attempting to account for the contradictions in her preface, and in her observations on some of the King's letters, it may be proper to apprise the reader, that she is a partial advocate for the French revolution, "and does not conceal her admiration of the great and exalted principles in favour of the human race which that revolution was destined to establish." After this confession, we shall not be surprised, that in every instance wherein the King's private sentiments or public conduct militated against the measures "of those who have rendered themselves illustrious by rescuing their country from the ignoble servitude under which it was oppressed," she unsparingly accuses him of duplicity and the violation of sacred promises and oaths.

Fortunately, the Letters now before us will convince every candid reader, that from the commencement of his reign he meditated the happiness of his subjects. Lewis XVI. ascended the throne in the year 1774, when the most unbounded licentiousness and the grossest abuses had contaminated the government, and debased the Court of Versailles. The influence and example of Madame du Barré, supported by the power of the Duke d'Aiguillon her patron, produced such a dissipation, folly, and prodigality, that the hearts of the people in general were alienated from the doating Monarch and his servile Courtiers; those who were so imprudent as to speak or write their opinions of the mistress and favourites of Lewis XV. were immured in the Bastille; and so strong was the interest of this woman after his decease, that the indignation of the people neither produced sedition, nor restitution of the immense sums drawn from the public treasury, and lavished upon her by her roval paramour. The seeds of popular discontent were at this time disseminated throughout the kingdom. Under these circumstances what was the conduct of the new King? In Letter VI. addressed to M^{de} Maleherbes, one of his Ministers, so early in his reign as the Spring of the year 1776, we find that some abuses in the public offices had been corrected: this virtuous Minister refused to make use of

lettres de cachet, by which the Bastille had overflowed with prisoners, who, after years of confinement, were restored to liberty, with the King's approbation, who applauds the conduct of his Minister, and thus expresses his benevolent sentiments:—"Surrounded, as I am, by men who are interested in misleading my principles, and preventing the voice of public opinion from reaching my ear, it is of the highest importance to the prosperity of my reign, that I should sometimes be able to repose my eyes with satisfaction on a few sages of my own choice, whom I may call the friends of my heart, and who will warn me of my errors, before they have had any influence on the destiny of twenty-four millions of men.—You undertook useful reforms in my military establishment: but many persons conceived alarms. I had reason to apprehend that the discontent might produce troubles resembling those of the League, and the Fronde; and I was obliged to reserve for a happier period the moment so dear to my heart, when, banishing vain pomp, I shall have composed my household of men of worth, such as you, to surround me, and shall have for guards, the hearts of the French." In Letter VI., respecting the dismissal of M. Turgot, we find a remarkable instance of his benign disposition:—"Turgot, my dear Maleherbes, is no longer fit for the place he occupies; he is too pertinacious, even in the good he wishes to do. *Despotism*, in my opinion, is good for nothing, even when it would force a great people to be happy." Behold the sentiments of a Prince, whom some of Mrs. Williams's illustrious Revolutionists had the baseness to stigmatise with the appellation of "the last Tyrant of France." The resignation of Maleherbes followed the dismissal of Turgot. Of this Minister, Helen Maria Williams, in her observations on the King's letter, writes in raptures—"A few years only have intervened; the Parliament, the Nobility, Maurepas (who required Turgot's dismissal), the Monarchy, have all been swept away. And what remains? The recollection of Turgot's virtues, and that stupendous monument, of which he laid the foundation, the great and immortal principles of the French revolution! Is this history? Is this the result of having fought for

for nothing but truth? Admirable historian for the republican library of Paris! but, assuredly, not for the British Museum of London. See her *Memoirs of Turgot*, p. 67, Vol. I.

The next important letter is the XVth, addressed to M. de Malesherbes, dated December 13, 1786, by which it appears, that, ten years after he had retired from the Cabinet, this Ex-Minister kept up a private correspondence with his Sovereign, by whom he was deservedly esteemed, and occasionally consulted. Neither weakness, nor irresolution, the prominent failings with which the enemies of Lewis to often reproached him, while living, and have endeavoured to sully his memory after death, are discoverable in this letter, replete with sound judgment, just policy, and amiable moderation. Let the candid read and judge for themselves.

"I love and esteem those men, my dear Malesherbes, who prove, by useful productions of the pen, that they employ their talents for worthy purposes: but I will never encourage, by any particular distinction, such works as tend to a general corruption of morals. Voltaire, Rousseau, Diderot, and other writers of the same cast, who obtained for a while my admiration, and whom I have since learned to appreciate, have perverted the young, who read with enthusiasm, and that class of society, which is the most numerous, who read without reflection. The liberty of the press, my dear Malesherbes, no doubt enlarges the sphere of human knowledge: it is certainly to be wished that men of letters might have the privilege of publishing their thoughts without the obstacle of any censure whatever; but men are so apt to wander beyond that point where wisdom enjoins them to stop, that not only a severe police for books is necessary, but also a vigilant inspection over those who are commissioned to examine them, in order that noxious books may obtain as little publicity as possible. I know that every kind of inquisition is odious; but it is necessary to curb licentiousness; since, if this be not done, religion and morals would soon lose their influence, and regal authority that respect with which it should always be accompanied. Our modern philosophers have extolled the blessings of liberty, only to insinuate more easily

into the minds of men the seeds of rebellion. Let us beware! we shall, perhaps, one day have to reproach ourselves with too much indulgence towards philosophers and their opinions. I fear they may seduce the young, and are preparing many troubles for the generation by which they are protected. The remonstrances of the Clergy are in part well founded: and I cannot but applaud their foresight. You have promised the assembly of the Clergy, in my name, to prosecute hurtful and impious books: we will keep our word: for the too daring philosophy of the age has a project in reserve, while it corrupts youth, and tends towards general trouble and disorder."

This letter seems to have been dictated by a prophetic spirit; and we all remember how necessary it was for our own Government to take salutary, though at the same time extraordinary measures, to curb the licentiousness of the press, when disseminating the principles of the French Revolution, under the mask of political reformation. But thanks be to God! the sanguinary horrors of the first new order of things in France, and the return of a deluded nation to despotism under a foreign tyrannical ruler, has had its proper effect on our countrymen, and has taught them the value of their own well tempered constitution, and a grateful veneration for a justly beloved King.

The further we advance in these royal letters, the more cause we find to lament the cruel and untimely fate of the amiable writer. Determined to devote himself a victim to the fury of his misguided subjects, rather than to shed their blood for the preservation of the monarchy, he yields to the tempest, waits with patience for better times, when the people should recover their sober senses, and the inherent love of Frenchmen for their King; he risks everything dear and valuable to avoid a civil war in his dominions. At some future period, an anniversary may with propriety be established in France to commemorate the death of this blessed martyr—this merciful King, who refused to set father and son in battle array against each other, and to spread slaughter and desolation far and wide through his extensive dominions!

In Letter XXI., to the Count d'Artois, September 7th, 1789, are the following

showing proofs:—"You talk of courage, of resistance to the projects of factious men, of sovereign will—My brother, you are not a King! Heaven, in placing me on the throne, gave me a feeling heart, and the sentiments of a good father. All Frenchmen are my children; and I am the common father of the great family confided to my care. Hatred and ingratitude are armed against me, but their eyes are dimmed: their judgment is bewildered: the revolutionary torrent has dizzied every brain! I might indeed give the signal of combat: but how horrible a combat! and how more horrible a victory!—thousands of Frenchmen would have been immolated.—You will tell me, perhaps, that the people triumphed, and proved, by their excesses, that their sentiments were not generous; that they have dared to abuse their victory, and stab their vanquished foe. Alas! do you then appreciate as nothing the calm of a good conscience? I have done my duty; and while the assassin is a prey to remorse, I can declare loudly, that I am not responsible for the blood that is shed. I have not commanded murder—I have an internal conviction of having acted well, while my enemies have had recourse to crimes—Which of us is in a situation the most to be envied?"

The observations of Mrs. Williams on this letter are, in general, just and animated; but she does not give the King full credit for the voluntary personal sacrifices he made, in the vain hope of restoring order and tranquillity. She thinks he deceived himself, and in one instance so it appears—for in another letter he says, "the French are incapable of Regicide! but this was in the year 1789. In 1791 this opinion was changed.—In Letter XLV. Vol. II. to the Prince de Condé, he writes—"In vain I have intimated to my brothers how much those armed assemblies, on the banks of the Rhine are contrary to sound policy, the interests of the exiled French, and my own cause. They still persist in their resolutions of attack, threaten us with foreigners, and oppose them to Frenchmen led astray. This conduct fills me with sorrow, and must produce the most disastrous consequences.—My enemies persist in considering me as the head of your preparations: they imagine I have a secret council, under

the name of the Austrian Committee, directed by the genius of the Queen, encouraged by my approbation—and every day they sound in my ear the funeral cry of War! War! Oh God! preserve France from this fatal scourge! let not those homicide yells be heard! If I must descend from the throne, and mount a scaffold on which Charles I. of England was immolated, and abandon all that is dear to me on earth, I am ready—but no war! no war!"

Letter LVIII. addressed to *Monseigneur*, the present nominal King of France, reveals a transaction not known to many persons, even in France; it is dated May 29th, 1792—"The daring boldness of the factious, my dear brother, no longer knows any bounds. The most absurd propositions are made to me to abdicate the Crown. If I consent to this measure of public safety, they will proclaim my son King of the French; a Council of Regency will preside until his majority; and all business will be transacted in his name. If I acquiesce, I shall have the liberty of choosing my place of residence, wherever I think proper, even out of the kingdom. I shall be left in possession of all my patrimonial estates, with a revenue of five millions (of livres), of which two are to be in reversion to the Queen, if she survives me.—Anonymous letters are poured in upon me from all quarters, in which it is announced that we touch upon a tragedy, of which the catastrophe will be the fall of the monarchy and my death, if I do not decide upon entering into a private life. I will not lend an ear to these criminal insinuations, but will die where Providence has placed me; unmoved, because I have never ceased to be just. I am entirely resigned to all that can happen. God and hope: behold, my brother, what cannot be taken from me. To brave the hatred of the wicked, I have my conscience, and the fortitude which misfortune produces—Farewell!"

The remainder of these curious and interesting letters are in Vol. III. The whole collection contains seventy-four letters of the King's writing; and one from his brothers to M. de Breteuil. To this correspondence are annexed—Maxims of Louis XVI.—His thoughts on a few authors, ancient and modern—Other thoughts extracted from the works of Stanislaus, King of Poland,

his

his great grandfather—Marginal observations, by the King, on a memoir of M. Turbot relative to the administration of France—His observations on a Manifesto published against his opinion, by his Council in 1775, against England, during the American war, in which it clearly appears, that the assistance given to the Americans secretly by the French Ministry, and the subsequent alliance with the revolting British colonies, was a measure totally disapproved by the King. The last paper consists of personal observations on the system of provincial establishments in France. Much information for the use of statesmen, and of private speculative politicians, may be derived from the perusal of this work; and for

the benefit of grown up Masters and Misses, the correspondence is printed in French and English, page for page, so that by concealing the English, the pupils may form a judgment of their own proficiency in the French language. By means of this manoeuvre, loose printing, and a great number of pages nearly blank, materials which might have made two handsome volumes are extended to three; such is the art of book making, which we have always censured, as justifying the complaint made on the continent of Europe, in Asia and America, of the dearth of English books, to the prejudice of British literature, and of that branch of our commerce.

M.

The History of the Reign of George III. to the Termination of the late War. To which is prefixed, A View of the progressive Improvement of England, in Prosperity and Strength, to the Accession of His Majesty. In Six Volumes. By Robert Bisset, LL.D. Author of the "Life of Burke," &c. &c. 8vo.

(Continued from Page 369.)

IN his account of domestic policy, our Author keeps clearly in sight of the reader the uniform object of the King to chuse his servants without respect to party, with the various obstacles that retarded the execution of so prudent and liberal a design. He also mentions the alleged secret influence of the Earl of Bute and others, and denies that the favourers of this report have adduced any authentic evidence to substantiate their assertion. The Grafton Ministry, formed under the auspices of Pitt (now become Earl of Chatham), did not long possess the active support of that eminent Statesman: it was feeble and distracted. Want of system and resolution marked its internal, colonial, and foreign politics. Britain was discontented at home; her colonies were dissatisfied, and she took a less than usual concern in the transactions of the continent.

From time to time the History sketches foreign affairs, and marks growing changes in religious and political opinions; in domestic history, Wilkes and the proceedings respecting him have a proper share; Ministers being censured for imprudence and impolicy in giving such importance to a demagogue, whom disregarding indifference would have suffered to have sunk

into oblivion. With a high literary admiration for Junius, Dr. Bisset regards that celebrated writer merely as a very able and eloquent partizan of the Whig junto, disagrees with him in deeming Ministers arbitrary and tyrannical; but agrees in thinking them unfit for conducting public affairs. The successor of the Duke of Grafton, Lord North, our historian regards as a man of good intentions, with a better understanding than any of his predecessors after Mr. Pitt, but without firmness and resolution. The first act of that Minister, the repeal of all imposts on America, with the exception of tea, Dr. B. exhibits as a half-measure made up of conciliation and coercion, and a foretaste of the wavering policy which distinguished the administration of Lord North. During his first year, trade and revenue flourished. The abuses of servants in India requiring strong correctives and preventives, the scheme of 1773, framed by Lord North, was by a great majority of the nation deemed to be skillfully adapted to its purpose. The national debt was diminishing; and on the continent every thing appeared to forebode the continuance of peace. The friends of the Ministry claimed credit to his country for such happy prospects, and the public was disposed

to allow that merit, when the aspect of affairs underwent a gloomy change.

The proceedings of Government and Parliament on the riot at Boston our Author continues to examine by the test of political expediency, and their probable tendency to the national benefit.

In his parliamentary narratives, Dr. B. exhibits the historical substance of reasonings, counsels, and acts, without often detailing citations of individual speeches; nevertheless, without prolix quotations, he makes the reader well acquainted with the talents and efforts of the great political actors. Ministers proposed, and the majority of Parliament adopted, measures respecting America from very imperfect information: hence their deliberations, intended to intimidate, irritated, but did not awe. The Boston Port Bill and the laws that followed, were unwise, because exacted while the Legislature was stimulated by angry passions. Pursuing these measures to their consequences in America, our Author conducts the narrative to the Resolutions of the General Congress; whence he returns to the state of public affairs and sentiments in Britain.

Parliamentary contentions now became more ardent and more important. The question at issue was, the preservation or loss of thirteen flourishing provinces. Ministers asserted, that coercion only could preserve these possessions; their opponents, that a compulsory system would assuredly lose them, whereas by conciliation they might still be retained: great talents were ranged on both sides, but the greatest on the side of opposition, which contained a Burke, a Fox, and a Chatham. On the Session 1774-5, in which, after many strenuous debates and various projects of conciliation, war was ultimately resolved, our Author has bestowed pains proportioned to the awfulness of the crisis, and, though evidently inimical to the system which was adopted, is at once impartial and luminous in his view of the proceedings.

The military preparations for the campaign 1775, evince the same misinformation as the political acts. The force that was employed to reduce the Americans was totally inadequate to the purpose: the attempt stimulated them to energy and enthusiasm; an army was raised and speedily organized,

and the English were penned up in a single corner. Though our historian himself disapproves of the conduct of Ministry, yet he admits that it was sanctioned by a great majority of the nation, and that it was a war, not of Ministers nor of Parliament only, but of the nation. Ministers so far profited by the miscarriages of the former year, as to send a much superior force to America. The scenes of operation were three: viz. Carolina, Canada, and New York. In Carolina Clinton failed; in Canada Carleton was successful; in New York General Howe gained several advantages: the Colonists were in great dismay; but the Commander in Chief discontinued the pursuit, withdrew his troops into winter quarters in the city of New York, and passed his time in luxury and amusement: General Washington employed the same time in forming and disciplining his army. During this year the Americans had declared themselves an independent people, and refused every overture for accommodation, unless their independence were previously acknowledged.

In Britain the war continued popular; Parliament persisted in coercive measures, though Fox, Burke, and their partisans, continued to inculcate conciliation. Lord Chatham predicted that France and Spain would soon join the Americans; but his admonitions were disregarded. In America, General Howe opened the campaign late. Having thirty thousand soldiers against eight thousand, he made some attempts on the Jerseys; embarked his army, and sailed round to Philadelphia; gained several advantages, but suffered the enemy to escape; he again marched and countermarched; the sum of his achievements, however, was, that he got new winter quarters in Philadelphia. "Thus (says Dr. B.) closed a campaign with few parallels in military history, for uniting efficiency of force and multiplicity of operations with futility of result." The history now proceeds to the disastrous campaign of Burgoyne, and the surrender at Saratoga. The affairs of India, Ireland, and Scotland, are brought to the same period, and here the Second Volume closes.

Soon after the meeting of Parliament, intelligence arrived of the capture of Burgoyne: it was resolved, however, to persevere in the coercive

system, and voluntary levies and contributions took place. Lord North now proposed a plan of conciliation with America, and Commissioners were appointed to treat with the Colonies. Lord Chatham took an active part in the discussions of that year; but his efforts on one important question proving too much for his debilitated frame, he was seized with an illness which soon after proved fatal. The account of his death is followed by a character of him, very strongly delineated, though with, perhaps, too little shade.

France, as Lord Chatham had predicted, soon avowed hostilities. From this time to the end of the war, the scenes of operations became much more varied and manifold. The following year, Spain, without any provocation, joined France; and soon after, Holland took the same side. With the ardent patriotism of a Briton, our Author exhibits the national energy while so many enemies sought our downfall. In 1779, though the French and Spanish fleets paraded the Channel, the British kept the Ocean, and Rodney gained a signal victory. In America, flattering prospects began to gleam; the military heroism of Britons defeated the French and Provincials in the South, while in the North nothing effectual was done.

In his parliamentary history, our Author had approved of opposition to the coercive system of Ministers, while he thought that opposition might prevent or terminate the contest between the parent and the children; but from the time when such an event became hopeless, and that a potent confederacy assailed the country, he censures the vehemence and acrimony of opposition. When a nation is beset with danger, Dr. B. appears justly to think unanimous energy the only sure means of defence and security. At the same time, he allows full credit to the ability that was exerted by many of the members of that party, and especially by Mr. Dunning, whom he regards as inferior to Messrs. Fox and Burke only. The respective powers and efforts of these three he with peculiar felicity illustrates in his account of 1780. His picture of the riots of that year is just and striking. The charge of Lord Loughborough he accompanies with high and deserved praise for ability and eloquence, but details the

objections that were urged by lawyers to the constitutional legality of the doctrines. The campaign of 1780 was more successful than any of the preceding. The siege of Charlestown is described with particular attention. Transactions in the West Indies afford our Author an opportunity of shewing his acquaintance with the state of those Islands; and his account of Rodney's campaigns prove him versed in naval tactics, and the changes which that Commander introduced into them. In Europe, no decisive event took place.

The history is now brought to the Armed Neutrality, with its object, principle, and detail; and to war with Holland. One of the scenes of hostilities between Britain and her European enemies is India. Here our Author opens the combination of France and the native powers; the character and grand schemes of Hastings for breaking the confederacy, with the projects and successes of Hyder Ally before the plans of the Governor General could be completely executed. It next carries us to the distresses of the Carnatic until Coote arrived to take the command; the wise plans of that General, and his series of success crowned by the victory at Porto Novo. Returning to Europe, our Author gives a view of the naval operations of Britain against the fleets of France, Spain, and Holland; the mighty preparations of the Spaniards against Gibraltar, and their speedy and total discomfiture, by the sally led on by the wisdom, valour, and skill of General Elliott. This splendid achievement our Author describes with the exactness of an historian, but not without the pride of a Briton contemplating the genius and heroism of his countrymen.

Transactions in the West Indies are opened by a dismal picture of the hurricane, and followed to Rodney's capture of St. Eustatius, and the disappointment and losses under other Commanders. The scene now changes to the last efforts of Britain for the recovery of America; and this closing scene is finely wound up in all its parts. The events on the war changed the public opinion, and the opposition redoubled the vigour of their attacks. Lord North and his colleagues were compelled to resign. Throughout his narrative our historical study develops the character of Lord North, but ~~40~~ plays

plays it in his conduct rather than in any formal summary. A little before this period, our Author introduces to his readers Mr. William Pitt, whose talents he regards with very high admiration, but reserves his character to be seen in his measures and conduct: he also brings us acquainted with the powerful and brilliant genius of Sheridan; and, narrating the important acts of Mr. Fox's short administration, represents that Senator as a very able statesman.

The campaign of 1782 in various quarters of the world displayed British heroism and genius. In the East, our Author regards Sir Eyre Coote as the military, and Mr. Hastings as the political Saviour of British India. In Europe, Britain prevented the junction of the Dutch with the Bourbon navies. Extraordinary preparations were made by the combined powers against Gibraltar; but fell under Elliot's red-hot balls. They had hoped to reduce the West Indies; but from Rodney their schemes received a decisive defeat. "A confederacy extending from the North Sea to the Mediterranean, containing the three greatest naval states, and almost all the maritime force of continental Europe, found their mighty efforts against the navy of England recoil on themselves." The belligerent Powers saw that hostilities were reciprocally ruinous, and Peace was concluded.—In a general review of this arduous contest, our Author regards it as disastrous to all the parties, but ultimately and chiefly to Holland and France. The struggle displayed British energy beyond any of her most fortunate wars.

The famous Coalition our Author treats with candour and impartiality:

though he on the whole disapproves of its object, he bestows high praises on the individual and aggregate abilities of its members. Indian inquiries at this time displayed the powerful talents of Mr. Dundas. The India Bill of Mr. Fox in its principles and provisions; the arguments for and against; its history, direct and collateral, to the dismissal of Ministers, constitutes a luminous and important part of the work. Then succeeds an impartial estimate of this political scheme, in which our Author deems it the production of transcendent genius, but calculated to give its author an exorbitant power in the State, as well as to interfere with private property, and therefore deserving to be rejected. He nevertheless regrets that because Mr. Fox proposed one objectionable measure, the country was deprived of his extraordinary abilities: the country, our Author thinks, might have enjoyed both Messrs. Pitt and Fox as statesmen. In the contest that ensued, Dr. B. observes the same dignified impartiality. Mr. Fox and the Commons proposed to dictate to the Sovereign the choice of his Ministers, in opposition to the sense of the people and the Peers, but adduced no law nor precedent to prove that one branch of the Legislature was vested with such a dictatorial power. Here Mr. Fox and the Commons were wrong, and encroached on the constitutional prerogative of the Sovereign; but much unjust and absurd obloquy for a time followed the character of Mr. Fox. With the dissolution of Parliament on this celebrated contention the Third Volume closes.

J.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Extracts, describing the ancient Manner of placing the Kingdom in military Array; the various Modes of Defence adopted for its Safety in Periods of Danger; and the Evidence of Foreigners as to the national Character and personal Bravery of the English. 4to.

THESE Extracts are copied from the Vatican Library, and shew the opinions of foreigners of ancient times of the feasibility of any attempt to invade this country, and the unfeigned valour and successful bravery of the English. They afford indeed, as the Editor ob-

serves, "an encomium of high distinction to this nation, that from the period she dates her importance among the states of modern Europe, she has preserved unimpaired her honour and independance; and counteracted both the open and insidious attempts of a nestititous and rapacious foe; who, stimulated by envy of her happiness, and incited by the allurements of her treasures, has ever meditated her destruction; but who yet, in the contest of ages, has never with impunity set foot on her shores, or insulted her coasts.

coasts.—A homage so flattering, and offered by men who can incur no imputation of partiality, must be gratifying to every lover of his country; as those best entitled to the esteem of posterity are most inclined to exult in the merit of their ancestors."

Life of BUONAPARTE; in which the atrocious Deeds which he has perpetrated, in order to attain his elevated Station, are faithfully recorded, by which means every Briton will be enabled to judge of the Disposition of his threatening Foe, and have a faint Idea of the Desolation which awaits this Country should his Menaces ever be realized. By Lieutenant Sarrat, of the Royal York Marybone Volunteers. 12mo.

What treatment Buonaparte may merit with, should he effect a landing in any part of the united kingdoms, is yet to be proved. In literary warfare he experiences no quarter, and his misdeeds are emblazoned in a manner that shews his character to be well understood. The consequence is, the people of this country will avoid being cajoled, conquered, and enslaved, as other nations have been by a merciless, unrelenting tyrant. The work before us exhibits to view the picture, we cannot say of a man, it is truly that of a monster; and woe be to that nation in which he is allowed to obtain a footing.

The Soldier's Friend; containing, Familiar Instructions to the Loyal Volunteers, Yeomanry Corps, and Military Men in general, on the Preservation and Recovery of their Health. By William Blair, A.M. 12mo.

The note of preparation given to the nation to be ready to repel the enemy, has been answered by the people at large with an alacrity which promises success should the foe be desperate enough to make the threatened attempt. In the mean time, an attention to the health and welfare of our brave defenders becomes a duty of indispensible necessity. To fulfil this duty the work before us will greatly contribute. It contains directions in the following particulars: Wounds and other casualties, camps and barracks, cleanliness, exercise, military dress, weather, diet and cookery, intemperance, prevention of diseases, hospitals and nursing, &c. Under each of these heads there is much useful and salutary advice, and

such as, if duly attended to, cannot but be productive of the happiest effects.

The Parallel between England and Carthage, and between France and Rome, examined. By a Citizen of Dublin. 8vo.

In this pamphlet, which is the production of no ordinary pen, the Author undertakes to prove that the favourite presumption of France to compare herself with ancient Rome, and to compare us with Carthage, are comparisons as false and unjust as is the character of that despotism which profanes the name of freedom to the practice of the most grievous tyranny.

A Letter addressed to the Right Hon. William Windham, the late Secretary at War, on the Expediency of allowing a Drawback on the Duties upon Wines for the Consumption of the Army. Interspersed with Observations on the Insufficiency of military Pay and the present Situation of Junior Officers. By Lieutenant Fairman, of the Northamptonshire Militia. 8vo.

The grievances here complained of appear to have been privately, and with great propriety, submitted to the Gentleman to whom this pamphlet is addressed; and, from his known philanthropy, we are satisfied every thing complained of will be remedied as far as prudence or practicability will admit.

The Christian Panoply: A Sermon preached to a Country Congregation, on October 19th, by William Mavor, LL.D. 8vo.

This animated and energetic discourse is ascribed to the Right Honourable Charles Abbot, Speaker of the House of Commons. The text is from Joel, ii 17, 18., and the application of it to the national circumstances which induced our most religious and gracious King to proclaim a solemn fast throughout his dominions. The purest principles of Christian piety, unclouded by enthusiasm or superstition, are inculcated with great strength of reasoning, and familiar, yet forcible, language. A firm belief "that the care and the control of the Most High is extended not only to the persons and fortunes of individuals, but also to communities, kingdoms, &c. aspires:" hence he deduces the necessity of correcting prevailing vices, sincere re-
pentance,

penitance, and full resolutions of amendment, as the basis of well-grounded hope in God, whose Providence alone can avert those calamities with which nations are sometimes visited, particularly that dreadful scourge of mankind, War! Adverting to the conduct of the merciless Tyrant of France to this country, he justly observes — "It might have been hoped, that the possession of absolute power, however basely acquired, would have bounded his desires, and that it would have been his study, in future, to atone for the crimes he had perpetrated, and the havoc he had committed, by exercising the lenient arts that conciliate affection, and that gentleness of demeanour which would have varnished over the foul deeds that led him to despotic rule. But, alas! the history of all ages bears evidence to this truth — that ambition can never feel repose, and that the thirst of blood only increases with the gratification it has received."

The loyal and patriotic Preacher next informs his audience, that we have now at stake all that can endear existence, or render it supportable. Our homes, our families, our religion, the country in which we were born, and the Sovereign to whom we owe allegiance, all claim our protecting arm, and our supporting voice. Thank God! that arm has not been slow to be lifted up in their defence; that voice has not been faint in expressing the feelings of the heart. But amidst the glow of patriotism and the ardour of resolution, let us reflect and know that all our efforts are vain, and all our courage useless, without the blessing of the Most High. To implore this blessing — "animated by the example and assembled by the authority of our earthly king, millions at this moment are pouring forth their supplications to the King of kings, for mercy and forgiveness, for support under the dangers that menace, and for deliverance from their approach."

The pathetic apostrophe to the monuments of their ancestors is sublime, and strikes home to the heart; to abridge it would be an injury; to insert it, would trespass on the limits to which we are obliged to confine such discourses; suffice it, then, to remark, that this portion of the Sermon must afford its readers the highest satisfaction. We most heartily concur with him, in his concluding opinion — that the justice of our cause deserves, and will obtain, the favour of the Almighty, "who will make the arrogance of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible."

. We cannot close the Review Department of our Miscellany for this memorable year, without doing justice to the laudable zeal, ingenuity, assiduity, and perseverance of our Publisher, Mr. James Aisperne, who, for a considerable time, has made an extraordinary and attracting display from the front of his house, and in his shop, of various loyal and patriotic papers, and has printed, and circulated to the remotest parts of the united kingdom, pamphlets, consisting of humorous dialogues, ironical play-bills, dramatic pieces, and songs, all calculated to raise in the lower classes of the people a just detestation of the character and base designs of the enemy — to excite in them personal bravery, a warm attachment to their King and the Constitution, and to expose the errors of designing men, who may have endeavoured to seduce them from their allegiance, by the delusive hope that their condition in their humble stations might be bettered by the French! It is well known, that these publications have produced the most beneficial effects; and, convinced of this, we think our fellow-citizen merits public encouragement, and the support of his superiors.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 25.

The performances at Covent Garden Theatre were, "*Henry the Fifth*" and "*Arthur and Emmeline*;" and the receipts of the night were liberally de-

voted to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's Coffee-house. Between the Play and the Entertainment was introduced the following

OCCA-

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS

TO

THE VOLUNTEERS.

Written by W. BOSCAWEN, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. C. KEMBLE.

IN Spartan bands to wake heroic fire,
Renown'd Tyrtæus strung his martial
lyre; [wield
Tyrtæus, lame and weak, unskill'd to
The flying spear, or grasp the ponderous
shield;

Not by experience taught in just array
To form the files, and guide the doubtful
fray: [controul,

Yet, heav'n inspir'd, he knew, beyond
With strains sublime to rouse the torpid
soul, [by his breath

Swell with proud hopes the heart, and
Kindle the love of fame, the scorn of
Death. [alarms,

And shall the British Muse, 'midst war's
In silence rest, nor call her sons to arms?
Shall Britons yield an unrelucting prey,
And own a bale Utimper's foreign sway?
No, when ye march to guard your sea-
girt shore,

"Return victorious, or return no more!"

Greece, in her freedom's most propi-
tious hour, [or pow'r;

Wag'd impious wars, in quest of spoil
And Rome, thro' many an age, unjustly
brave, [slave.

Fought to oppress, and conquer'd to en-
E'en the bright wreaths our Edwards,

Henry's, claim, [of fame;
Crown'd not the cause of freedom, but

While fond ambition, with misguided
zeal, [land's weal.

Sought England's glory more than Eng-
But when, of old, to chase a foreign host,

The painted guardians of our Albion's
coast,

O'er her white cliffs descending, from afar
On Cæsar's legions pour'd the tide of
war,

When scythed chariots swept th' ensan-
guin'd plain, [strain:

Then Bards, enraptur'd, sung this patriot
"Ye generous youths, who guard the
British shore!

Return victorious, or return no more!"

Again Britannia sounds her just alarms,
Nor lures by int'rest or ambition's charms,

But prompts to deeds which fairer tro-
phies yield [shield;

Than grac'd e'en Agincourt's immortal
And bids you guard, in free and gallant
rifle, [life.

All that adorns, improves, or sweetens

Your homes, by faithful love and friend-
c ship blest, [breast;
Each pledge of love now smiling at the
Your daughters, fresh in bloom, matur-
in charms, [er's arms;
Doom'd (should he conquer) to the Spoil-
Your sons, who bear the Tyrant's threats
with scorn,

The joys, the hopes, of ages yet unborn;
All, all, endear this just, this sacred cause,
Your SOV'REIGN'S Throne, your
FREEDOM, FAITH, and LAWS.
Champions of Britain's cherish'd rights
Ye stand:

PROTECT, PRESERVE, AVENGE
your native land!

For lo! she cries, amidst the battle's roar,
"Return victorious, or return no more!"

DEC. 5. At Drury-lane Theatre was
performed, for the first time, a new
Serio-Comic Romance, called "THE
CARAVAN," the characters being thus
cast:

The Marquis of } Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Calatrava

Don Gomez }
(Governor of } Mr. DOWTON.
Barcelona)

Count Navarro } Mr. HOLLAND.

Blabbo (Driver } Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
of a Caravan)

Arabbo } Mr. DIGNUM.

Julio } Master WEST.

Pirates } Mr. BURROWS,
[Mr. GIBBONS, &c.

The Marchio- }
ness of Cala- } Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
trava

Rosa } Miss DE CAMP.

A Caravan from Madrid arrives at
Barcelona, with the Marquis of Cala-
trava, a State Prisoner, whom the Go-
vernor is ordered to destroy in case he
should not be starved before his arri-
val; but on the road he has been re-
lieved by Blabbo, the Driver of the
Caravan, who supplies him with great
part of the provision intended for him-
self and his dog Carlo. The Mar-
chioness, whose personal charms have
been the occasion of her husband's con-
finement, follows him with her son
Julio, and her maid Rosa. With the
assistance of Blabbo, they effect the
escape of the Marquis by a ladder of
ropes; but, at the sea-shore, he is again
seized, and conveyed on board a fire-
ship, which at a given signal is to be
blown up. The Marchioness is threat-
ened, that if she will not submit to the
demands

desires of the Regent, her child shall be torn from her, and thrown from a rock into the sea. She hesitates, but at last refuses. The explosion is heard. The Marchioness falls on the ground, and her child is precipitated from a rock into the foaming waves. At this crisis, when every bosom sympathizes with the pangs of maternal agony, the voice of the Caravan Driver is heard vociferating, "Carlo! Carlo!" A fine Newfoundland dog rushes forward, leaps from the rock, seizes the infant, and brings it safely to land! The Marquis has also been liberated previous to the blowing-up of the fire-ship; and the piece concludes with the hope, that after the exploit of Carlo, the audience will not give either the Driver or his Dog a bad name.

This piece, we understand, is from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, and it includes some interesting situations. The dresses are splendid, and the scenery highly picturesque. Mr. Reeve has furnished the music: his overture is not remarkable for originality; but some of the airs have considerable merit.

The main object of the author seems to have been, to produce novelty, and, through novelty, to excite surprise. The introduction of real water flowing across the stage, and a dog acting a principal part, chiefly attracted attention, and seemed amply to gratify curiosity. The chief characters are well performed by Mr. Bannister, Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, and Miss De Camp; and *The Caravan* promises to be very productive to the treasury. Nothing could exceed the fervour of the plaudits which burst forth when the Driver (accompanied by his Dog*) came forward to announce the entertainment for a second representation. Its performance since has been almost uninterrupted.

13. A new Historical Comic Opera, in three acts, called "THE ENGLISH

FLEET IN 1342," was presented for the first time at Covent Garden, the chief characters as follow:

De Mountfort, Count of Brit- tany	}	Mr. HILL.
Philip		
Valentine	}	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Captain Fitzwater		Mr. BRAHAM.
Mainmalt, his Boat- swain	}	Mr. INCLEDON.
Charles, Count of Blois		Mr. MUNDEN.
Bishop of Leon	}	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Jane, Countess of Brittany		Mr. CHAPMAN.
Adela, Countess of Blois	}	Mrs. GLOVER.
Jeannetta, Wife to Philip		Mrs. HUMPHRIES.
Katharine, Wife to Valentine	}	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Isabel, Daughter to Jeannetta		Signora STORACE.
	}	Mrs. ATKINS.

The scene lies in Brittany, and the interest arises from the heroism displayed in 1342, by Jane of Flanders, Countess of Mountford, certainly one of the most extraordinary characters of her age.

Induced by the captivity of her husband (who had fallen into the power of Charles of Blois, his rival for the duke of Join of Brittany) to abandon the cares of domestic life, and to support the falling fortunes of her family, by her personal courage and exertions, she assumes the reins of government, and determines to meet every danger rather than yield to the claims of her enemy. In a full convocation of the chief inhabitants of the province, she presents to them her infant son; communicates to them the melancholy intelligence of his father's calamity, and calls upon their patriotism and fidelity to their Sovereign, to unite with her against the invasion of Charles of Blois. She states her resolution of sharing in all their perils, and her hopes of a tri-

* We have heard that there are two dogs in the performance; one of which is a mastiff, dressed up so as to resemble a Newfoundland dog, and belonging to Mr. Bannister; and another of the true species, which takes the leap, but could never be brought to endure the blaze of an illuminated Theatre.

About forty years ago, when Yates came on the stage as *Launce*, in *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*, accompanied by his dog, the shouts of the audience set the dog into such a fit of barking and howling, that Yates, after coaxing and fondling him in vain, was obliged at length to snatch off his hat, and cram it into the animal's mouth, to silence its noise; to the great entertainment of the house, as well as of Garrick, who was behind the scenes, almost choked with laughter.

umphant issue to the contest by means of promised aid from England. They agree to make a great effort against an usurper, who, imposed upon them by the arms of France, could not fail to offer in return, as a sacrifice for the assistance thus given, the interests and ancient liberties of Brittany. The Countess first fortifies all the strong places in her possession, and then shuts herself up in the castle of Hennebonne, where she is besieged by her enemy at the head of an army, consisting of French, Spanish, and Genoese troops. The besiegers are, however, severely harassed by the sallies of the garrison, headed by the Countess in person; but she is at length reduced to the greatest distress, and, despairing of the arrival of the assistance promised by England, she signs a capitulation, and is on the point of delivering it to the ambassador of Charles of Blois, when the long-expected succours from the English shore are descried, and she is saved from ruin by the arrival of the naval armament fitted out under the command of Sir Robert Manny, for the purpose of raising the siege of Hennebonne.

The personages mentioned in this sketch, with the exception of the Countess of Brittany and Mat. Mainmatt, are by no means prominent in the scenic representation. The Count de Mountfort is concealed in the house of Philip, from which he is by treachery conveyed to the castle of his enemy. He is relieved from thence by the courage and dexterity of Mainmatt, an English sailor. Captain Fitzwater and Valentine (a Frenchman, who has married Katharine, a sprightly English wife) are of the Count's party, and furnish the supplementary business of the scene.

Many of the situations of the piece are applicable to the present state of this country; and the Author (Mr. T. DRYDEN) has availed himself of so fair an opportunity of introducing remarks and sentiments appropriate to the ardent zeal and enthusiastic patriotism by which all ranks of people are now animated in defence of their dearest rights; feeling themselves determined to maintain their own and their Sovereign's independence and interests by the voluntary sacrifice of their fortunes and their lives.

Munden affords great entertainment in the Opera; though his half-drunken wit is, after all, little more than a

string of puns, and those not always of the newest fashion. But the grand attractions are the music and scenery. The former is by Mr. Braham, and said in the bills to be *entirely new*; this, however, we do not credit, perhaps, to the full extent of Mr. Braham's wishes; for we thought that we recognised a few of our old acquaintance newly modulated: but whatever may be said on the score of *entire originality*, we fully admit that the music is all together entitled to great praise: a duet, a trio, and a ballad of "Young Henry was as brave a Youth," (particularly the two former,) are among the most charming compositions that we ever heard.

The Dresses and Decorations are very splendid; and of some of the Scenery we cannot speak too highly: the last scene, by Whitmore, of the English fleet at anchor, (which completely fills the stage to its extremity,) is really a *chef-d'œuvre* of the art.

The Opera was received with unqualified approbation, and continues to draw crowded houses.

ÉPILOGUE

TO HEARTS OF OAK.

Spoken by Mrs. ANSELL.

WHAT—Hearts of Oak—and not one word of War,

The British Soldier and the British Tar?
I told our Bard his scheme would never do;

How just his answer—I submit to you.
Need we the Drama's art (he said) to shew [know;

What, every bosom feeling, all must
That every Seaman's, Soldier's, Briton's heart [try's part:

Now burns to take his King and Count—
That, in our soil, as the Oak, rooted fast,
Mocks the vain tumult of the angry blast;
Or, proudly on the Ocean launch'd, defies
The elemental war of waves and skies:

So every breath, by manly firmness steel'd,
Braves the dread tempest of the martial field! [boast,

Laughs at the haughty foe's exulting
And courts the onset of Invasion's host!
While urg'd by every tie of social life,
By Parents, Children, Sisters, Mistresses,
Wife: [trials won,

Watchful o'er rights by deathless pa-
Thro' ages handed down from Sire to Son.
Fir'd in their Monarch's cause—his cause
their own, [his Throne—

Each arm his Bulwark, and each heart
One

One only wish pervades this happy land,
 Swells each indignant breast—nerves every
 hand—
 That your proud Despot would himself ex-
 plore
 Our guardian Ocean, and embattled
 Shore.
 Blood-stain'd Ambition then should find
 his grave,
 Stretch'd on our plains, or whelm'd be-
 neath the wave!

Then, whether now the new-wrought
 Drama here,
 From tales domestic, drew the smile or
 tear; [fold
 Or Nature's favorite pupil's scenes un-
 Of warlike fields, by Britons won of old!
 Still be the cheering title of our play
 In every heart the order of the day.

* * Erratum in our last, page 390,
 line 17, for Mr. Keimey, read Mr. Kenney.

POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As the following Epitaph was written by
 a frequent contributor to your extend-
 ed publication, perhaps the insertion of
 it, at this crisis, may be acceptable to
 the loyal subjects of this country, who
 will find therein a true portrait of the
 sworn friend of French principles and
 inveteracy to Great Britain.
London, Nov. 1800.

EPITAPH,

Written for the Tomb of Tippoo Sul-
 taun, 1800.

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

THAT spirit, by ambition long per-
 turb'd;
 That callous pride, by no misfortune
 curb'd;
 That savage temper, charm'd with human
 woes;
 That bigot hate, which no remission
 knows;
 No more infuriate a tyrant's mind,
 Or shed their fatal poisons on mankind!
 HINDOO! thy wrongs Mylore too
 long had view'd!—
 At TippoO's tomb thy freedom was re-
 new'd!
 And, Briton! thou his fall with transport
 own,
 Whose valour rais'd a captive to his
 throne:
 Whose mercy temper'd justice in the
 blow,
 Nor press'd, unseemly, on a fallen foe!
 'Tis stone, this verse, unpurchas'd,
 may explain
 The noble basis of Britannia's reign:
 To Asia's sons a pledge unquestion'd
 prove,
 Of power engrafted on a people's love!

BURTON ALE.

A CANTATA.
RECITATIVE.

'Twas at a house where City wits re-
 pair,
 To talk and taste tobacco-tainted air,
 Six social souls one evening lately met,
 To drain their pockets and their whistles
 wet,
 To laugh and joke, to tell the merry tale,
 And drown the tyrant Care in Burton
 ale; [came,
 For, tho' they all from diff'rent places
 Yet their intentions nearly were the same.
 The glass had circled twice, and seem'd
 to say, [easy sway;
 Mirth uncontroll'd should hold her
 When they resolv'd, their pleasure to
 prolong, [a long;
 That each should praise the liquor in
 And they who dar'd this rule to disobey,
 Should all the reck'ning of the evening
 pay;
 But he who sang and prais'd the liquor
 best,
 Should, in reward, be treated by the rest.
 Paelim O'Fiannaghan from Londonderry,
 Whose rule thro' life is always to be
 merry, [plan,
 As 'twas to him they ow'd the social
 Embrac'd the offer first, and thus began:
 AIR—"Laagolee."

Of the hill of Parnassus some poets will
 tell us, [tale;
 And Helicon fountains, a roundabout
 Believe me, they're nothing but poor
 wat'ry fellows, [Burton ale.
 For poets there's nothing like good
 O Burton ale! it sparkles so prettily,
 Makes one keep rhyming and unging
 so wittily,
 Not all the slip-slops from your
 France, Spain, or Italy,
 Can equal, for poets, your good Bur-
 ton ale.

N n n a

Let

Let them drink till' they burst of their
Hippocrene waters, [them rail;
And then at my poems and me let
Let them hang up Apollo and all his
Nine Daughters, [ale.
Give me but a bumper of good Burton
O Burton ale! &c. &c.

Should misfortune o'er take you, and rob
you of freedom, [jail,
And lay you as dead as a heaving in
Your friends and your money no more
you will need 'em, [Burton ale.
If you drink pretty freely of good
O Burton ale! it sparkles so prettily,
It makes one keep rhyming and sing-
ing so wittily,
There's nothing in Ireland, in
France, Spain, or Italy,
Sparkles so bright as your good Bur-
ton ale.

O! yes—there is something, it was my
mistaking, [prize;
A something I better than any thing
A something much brighter than what
I've been spaking, [dear's eyes.
'Tis the sparkling of Norah Brulgrud-
O Norah's black eyes! they sparkle
so prettily, [wags to wittily,
She kisses so sweet, and her tongue
Not all the stage-dancers from
France, Spain, or Italy,
Can equal my Norah's two pretty
black eyes.

RECITATIVE.

Sawny M'Grouther, a douce honest chiel,
Wha kens the art o' thieving unco weel,
Wi' head pang'd fu' o' learning frae the
College; [ledge.
Attempted next its virtues to acknow-

AIR—"John Anderson my Joe."

'Tis I hae been frae north to south,
And mony sailies seen,
And never fail'd to slack my drouth,
In ilka place I've been:
I've wander'd mony a weary mile,
O'er mountain, muir, and dale,
But never met the like o' thee,
O charming Burton ale!

How sweet are roses newly blawn!
And sweet the new mown hay,
How sweet to prie my Meggie's mou!
And sweet the dawn o' day.
How sweet, whan rumbling is our kite,
On haggis to regale!
But ah! much sweeter than all these
Is charming Burton ale.

O Edinbro'! you maun give way,
'Tho' lang ye've born the grie,
And Ferntosh itell maun yield,
O Burton ale! to thee.

Tell thy wonder-working power,
I fear my tongue wad fail,
Then quickly let me prove thy praise,
O charming Burton ale!

RECITATIVE.

Next Monsieur Rigadoon, who came from
France,
To teach de English ladies how to dance;
Like ev'ry Frenchman, always pleas'd
and gay,
He thus commenc'd the paregyrick lay:
AIR—"Contre les Chagrins de la Vie."
Yonce me thought me lov'd de Cham-
paign,
And les autres sorte de vire;
But now Port, Champaign, and Claret,
Me for ever will reign.
Me be grown much more sensible,
Since to England me did sail;
Me have seen de English ladies;
Me have tasted Burton ale.

Vell may le grand Bonaparté,
Vish dis contree to invade;
Not because he'll find de money,
Or because he'll spoil den trade;
Not because he love de freedom,
Vich in England to prevail;
But, vat Frenchmen love much better,
He vill find de Burton ale.
Le Duchman may smoke le tabac,
Et le German prize tour krou;
Le Grand Turque may drink le café,
Et le Rusien feel the kneut:
But set me, ven pauvre Frenchman,
Always vid John Bull regale;
Let me eat de English salt beef;
Let me drink de Burton ale.

RECITATIVE.

Next Mr Bull, an Englishman, who bore
A p'nd'rous paunch which twinging
hung before,
Harmoniously his voice began to raise,
And j in his neighbours' the liquor's
praise.

AIR—"Sally in our Alley."

When to'st'd upon the sea of life,
Ev' adverse fortune's gale, Sir,
You unconcern'd may view the strife,
Well lin'd with Burton ale, Sir.
It fills the heart with true delight,
And drowns all care and trouble;
It even will improve our fight,
Nay, make us oft'nce double.
'Tho' Grub-street I cannot excel,
Or yet for Braham pass, Sir;
To prove I like my subject well,
Pray but obvie my glass, Sir;
And if one proof will not suffice,
And all my words are vain, Sir;
To make it clear I speak not lies,
I'll do the trick again, &c.

A' tho'

Altho' you find my Muse is frail,
I must not quite forget her;
For had she tasted Burton ale,
She would have sung much better.
In vain I eloquently strove
To argue or to hector;
For, by an odd decree of Jove,
Poor wench! she must drink nectar.*

RECITATIVE.

Of all the company but one remains,
To sing the liquor in harmonic strains:
And that was one who never Mirth dis-
owns;

So thus sang honest Mister Jenkin Jones:

AIR—"By the Side of a Brig."

Hur sprang from hur antheitor Owen
Glentour,

A prince of great honour and fame;
Hur relations are gentlemen all to this
hour,

And Shinkin ap Shones is hur name.
Yet hur father, hur honestly owns,
Keeps mead and metheglin for sale;
But the mead of hur own father Shones
Is not equal to goot Purton ale.

Goot Purton ale, &c.

Hur comes from Llangollen, Got ples
hur!

A pretty and prave little place;
And, as long as hur life shall possess hur,
Hur will not Llangollen disgrace.

Yet this truth hur most honestly owns,
That in all hur Llangollen vale,
There is nothing, pelieve Shinkin Shones,
Can equal this goot Purton ale.

Goot Purton ale, &c.

RECITATIVE.

Here honest Shenkin fell beneath the
table, [able;

For to sing more that night hur was not
And yet it was decreed, with loud ap-
plause, [its cause.

Hur prais'd the liquor most by falling in
Nov. 14, 1803. J. H.

ON THE THREATENED INVA-
SION.

BY THE REV. RICHARD HENNAH.*

BRITONS, attend! from yonder car
Bellona calls you to the war,
Array'd in armour bright:
Supported by her well-known hand,
Firm and resolv'd, each native band,
Must conquer in the fight.

No more your vigorous efforts cease;
No more expect the Goddess Peace
Around your cots will smile;

'Till rising from th' ensanguin'd plain,
O'erspread with heaps of mangled slain,
She greets her favour'd Isle.

Our foes, enchanted with our vales,
And bean-clad hills with spicy gales,
Approach our billowy shore:
With prompt and rapid steps advance;
To meet these plunderers from France
Let British thunder roar!

Remember Cressy's battle won;
At Agincourt, what deeds were done
When Britons led the way!

Think how at Acre Sidney stood;
Or view Aboukir's bloody flood,
Where Nelson gain'd the day!

Remember, too, the glorious time
When Abercrombie's soul sublime
Retain'd his parting breath;
'Till vict'ry seiz'd his valu'd name,
And plac'd it on the lists of Fame,
Far from the power of death!

These were great and glorious days,
Deserving every patriot's praise;
To Britain ever dear!

Their names, amid the shock of arms,
Will strike the foe with dread alarms,
Will rouse each Volunteer.

Then hasten to defend the coast;
Each Soldier is himself an host,
Embark'd in such a cause:
You guard your Country and your King;
You fight for wives, for every thing,
Your liberty and laws.

And when the dreadful work is past,
When Frenchmen are subdu'd at last,
Then from your labours cease:
Again enjoy your favorite homes,
Your wives, your cots, and lofty domes,
And taste the sweets of Peace!
Plymouth, Nov. 7, 1803.

EPIGRAMMA IN GALLOS.

APPROPERAT cito Galli! litiusque
tenere [tuus.
Navibus, atque viris haud trepidate
Vos tamen hoc moneo: Nunquam spe-
rate reverti. [carent
Nam neque sunt timidi, neque vigore
Bellacæ Angli, nunquam non Marte
feroces,
Assueti valido bella cedere manu.
Virtutis nostræ pavidos vos experientia
fecit: [venit.
Anglus enim semper victor ab hoste
Edvardi juvenis venient oblivia vobis?
Qui patriæ clari dulce levamen erat:

Et patriæ tutela ruit, pugnamque lace-
sit,

Loricâ nigrâ cinctus et ære gravi.

• Churchilli celebris capient oblivia
mentes? [rens.

Qui rediit lauro tempora cincta ge-
Approperans igitur veniat sævus *Bona-*
parte [sequi.

Agmen et hunc solitum per fera bella
O utinam campis nostris pars maxima ce-
dat! [deat.

Atque precor Divos ne *bona pars* re-
BRITANNUS.

TRANSLATED.

FRENCHMEN advance! attempt old Al-
bion's shore, [pow'r.
In ships and men, since mighty is your
But mark me: hope not ever to return,
Whilst British hearts with noble ardour
burn.

Never did Britons feel dismay or fear,
Victorious always in the bloody war.

Can you forget brave Edward, princely
boy, [joy,

His valiant father's and his country's
Who clad in sable armour rush'd to fight,
And buried thousands in eternal night?
Can you forget, what pages oft record,
The feats of Churchill, Marlborough's
noble Lord? [foe,

With army then well us'd to meet the
Attempt, O Confess! Britain's overthrow.
But hear my pray'r, ye gods! May
Frenchmen yield [the field;
Before the British troops, and perish in
And may a good part never live to see
The land they left in hope of victory!

THE USURPER IN THE DESART OF SIBERIA; OR, BUONA- PARTE'S LAST SOLILOQUY.

The Music by CALCOTT, M. B. for
Three Voices.

Tune—"From thy waves, stormy Lannor,
I fly," &c.

FROM thy plains, fertile Gallia, I fly;
From the throne I usurp'd I am
hurl'd; [tion enslav'd,
From the land my unbounded ambi-
Whence I swore to give laws to the
world.

What avails all the battles I've fought?
What avails all the blood I have shed?
Now banish'd and driven from civiliz'd
life,

Gloomy Death hovers over my head!
To thy plains, fertile Gallia, adieu!

These bleak mountains, these wild barren
rocks,

Might to *innocence* prove a retreat;
But the ghosts of the victims I slew
in cold blood

Stalk around, and my horror's com-
plete:

I am shunn'd by the whole human race;
All my crimes on my memory crowd;
And this solitude doubles the tortures
I feel,

For my *conscience* now clamours aloud.
To thy throne, injur'd Bourbon,
adieu.

What avails all the pomp I assum'd?
Or the base adulation I crav'd?
For sweet *Peace* to my bosom a stranger
remain'd,

By the vilest of passions enslav'd:
In this bosom a hell is begun;
The just vengeance of Heaven I own.
The barb'd dart of reflection, remorse,
and despair,

It has riven a heart form'd of stone!
To the conquest of Albion adieu.

A companion to bears and to wolves,
Who but lately did Europe controul!
Can these caverns afford me a gloomy
retreat

From the torments that harrow my
soul?

No! ah no! it is vain to delay,
This *existence* no longer I'll keep;
For by plunging thus boldly to regions
unknown,

I may lose it for ever in sleep.
To the world and ambition adieu.

SONG.

ANN OF DEVON VALE.

'Tis spring, new buds bedeck each tree,
And fragrant flowers the dale;
But what's their charms compar'd to
thee,

Fair Ann of Devon Vale?

When summer smiles, the woodland
dove

Relates his tender tale;
Ah! could I thus declare my love
To Ann of Devon Vale.

Next Autumn, and the faded leaves
Fly rustling with the gale;
Like them, my troubled bosom heaves
For Ann of Devon Vale.

Duke of Marlborough.

And.

And Winter last, the scowling wind
In chilling blasts prevail;
Thy colder heart chills more, unkind,
Sweet Ann of Devon Vale.

But life's gay spring will soon be past,
And summer's flow'ry dale;
Nor will thy charms unfaded last,
Fair Ann of Devon Vale.

Pale autumn, life's declining stage,
Leaves thee a maiden stale;
And winter blasts, with withering rage,
The flower of Devon Vale.

Like Nature thus thy charms must fade,
And must thy beauties fail;
Then crown my wishes, dearest maid,
Sweet Ann of Devon Vale.
May 1803. B. N.

ROYAL CORRESPONDENCE.

No. I.

SIR, *Carlton House, July 18, 1803.*

THE subject on which I address you presses so heavily on my mind, and daily acquires such additional importance, that notwithstanding my wish to avoid any interference with the dispositions made by his Majesty's Ministers, I find it impossible to withhold or delay an explicit statement of my feeling, to which I would direct your most serious consideration.

When it was officially communicated to Parliament, that the avowed object of the enemy was a descent on our kingdoms, the question became so obvious, that the circumstances of the times required the voluntary tender of personal service: when Parliament, in consequence of this representation, agreed to extraordinary measures for the defence of these Realms alone, it was evident that the danger was not believed dubious or remote.

Animated by the same spirit which pervaded the nation at large—conscious of the duties which I owed to his Majesty and the country, I seized the earliest opportunity to express my desire of undertaking the responsibility of a military command.

I neither did, nor do presume on supposed talents, as entitling me to such an appointment; I am aware I do not possess the experience of actual warfare: at the same time I cannot regard myself as totally unqualified or deficient in military science, since I have long made the service my particular study; my chief pretensions were founded on a sense of those advantages which my example might produce to the state, by exciting the loyal energies of the nation, and a knowledge of those expectations which the public had a right to form, as to the personal exertions of their Princes, at a moment like the present.

The more elevated my situation, in so

much the efforts of zeal became necessarily greater; and I confess, that if duty had not been so paramount, a reflection on the splendid achievements of my predecessors would have excited in me the spirit of emulation: when, however, in addition to such recollections, the nature of the contest in which we are about to engage was impressed on my consideration, I should, indeed, have been devoid of every virtuous sentiment, if I felt no reluctance in remaining a passive spectator of armaments, which have for their object the existence of the British Empire.

Thus was I influenced to make my offer of service; and I did imagine, that his Majesty's Ministers would have attached to it more value; but when I find, that, from some unknown cause, my appointment seems to remain so long undetermined: when I feel myself exposed to the obloquy of being regarded by the country as passing my time indifferent to the events which menace, and insensible to the call of patriotism, much more of glory, it then behoves me to examine my rights, and to remind his Majesty's Ministers, that the claim which I have advanced is strictly constitutional, and justified by precedent; and that, in the present situation of Europe, to deny my exercising it, is fatal to my own immediate honour, and the future interest of the Crown.

I can never forget that I have solemn obligations imposed on me by my birth, and that I should ever shew myself as foremost in contributing to the preservation of the country. The time is arrived when I may prove myself sensible of the duties of my situation, and of evincing my devotion to that Sovereign, who, by nature as well as public worth, commands my most affectionate attachment.

I repeat, that I should be sorry to embarrass the Government at any time,
most

most particularly at such a crisis; but since no event in my future life could compensate for the misfortune of not partaking in the honours and dangers which await the brave men destined to oppose an invading enemy, I cannot forego the earnest renewal of my application.

All I solicit is, a more ostensible situation than that in which I am at present placed; for, situated as I am, as a mere Colonel of a regiment, the Major-General commanding the brigade, of which such a regiment must form a part, would justly expect, and receive the full credit of pre-arrangement and successful enterprise.

I remain, SIR,

Very sincerely yours,

(Signed) G. P.

Right Hon. Henry Addington,
 &c. &c. &c.

No. II.

July 26, 1803.

A week has now elapsed since the Prince of Wales transmitted to Mr. Addington a letter on a subject of the highest importance. Though he cannot anticipate a refusal to so reasonable a demand, he must still express some surprise, that a communication of such a nature should have remained so long unanswered.

When the Prince of Wales desired to be placed in a situation, which might enable him to shew to the people of England, the example of zeal, fidelity, and devotion to his Sovereign, he naturally thought, that he was only fulfilling his appropriate duty as the first Subject of the Realm, in which, as it has pleased Providence to cause him to have been born, so he is determined to maintain himself, by all those honourable exertions which the exigencies of these critical times peculiarly demand. The motives of his conduct cannot be misconceived or misrepresented; he has, at a moment when every thing is at stake that is dear and sacred to him, and to the Nation, asked to be advanced in Military Rank, because he may have his Birth-right to fight for, the Throne of his Father to defend, the Glory of the People of England to uphold, which is dearer to him than life, which has yet remained unsullied under the Princes of the House of Brunswick, and which, he trusts, will be transmitted pure and uncontaminated to the latest generations. Animated by such sentiments, he has naturally desired to be placed in a situation where he can act ac-

cording to the feelings of his heart and the dictates of conscience.

In making the offer, in again repeating it, the Prince of Wales considers, that he has only performed his duty to himself, to the State, to the King, to Europe, whose fate may be involved in the issue of this contest: if this tender of his services is rejected, he shall ever lament that all his efforts have been fruitless, and that he has been deprived of making those exertions, which the circumstances of the Empire, his own inclinations, and his early and long attention to military affairs, would have rendered so peculiarly grateful to himself, and, he trusts, not entirely useless to the Public.

No. III.

Downing-street, July 27, 1803.

Upon receiving the letter with which Mr. Addington was last week honoured by the Prince of Wales, he assured his Royal Highness, that it should be immediately laid before the King. This was accordingly done, and the letter is still in his Majesty's possession. A communication was afterwards made to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in a mode, and through a channel which Mr. Addington humbly hoped his Royal Highness would approve. Mr. Addington, however, now finds it to be incumbent upon him, in consequence of the expectation which has been expressed by his Royal Highness, to state, that his Majesty, on being informed of the sentiments and wishes of the Prince of Wales, applauded, in the strongest manner, the feelings by which his Royal Highness is actuated; but referred, nevertheless, to the answers which his Majesty had judged it necessary to return to similar representations, and which, in obedience to the commands of his Royal Highness, had been laid before his Majesty upon former occasions.

No. IV.

Carlton House, July 28, 1803.

The Prince of Wales has received Mr. Addington's written communication of the last night. The Prince of Wales has only to observe, that he requires Mr. Addington to submit to his Majesty his last note, dated the 26th of this month.

No. V.

Downing-street, July 28, 1803.

Half-past 11, P. M.

Mr. Addington is just honoured with the commands of the Prince of Wales,

and will not fail to lay his Royal Highness's letter, dated the 26th of this month, before the King.

No. VI.

Downing street, August 1, 1803.

SIR,

In obedience to the commands of your Royal Highness, I laid before his Majesty the letter dated the 26th of July, with which your Royal Highness has honoured me: and I have it in command from his Majesty to acquaint your Royal Highness, that "the King had referred Mr. Addington to the orders he had before given him, with the addition, that, the King's opinion being fixed, he desired that no farther mention should be made to him upon the subject."

I have the honour to be,
With every sentiment of respect and
deference,

SIR,

Your Royal Highness's most humble, &c.
(Signed) HENRY ADDINGTON.

No. VII.—(COPY)
LETTER TO THE KING.

SIR,

A correspondence has taken place between Mr. Addington and myself, on a subject which deeply involves my honour and character: the answer which I have received from that Gentleman; the communication which he has made to the House of Commons, leave me no hope, but in an appeal to the justice of your Majesty. I make that appeal with confidence, because I feel that you are my natural advocate, and with the sanguine hope, that the ears of an affectionate Father may still be opened to the supplications of a dutiful Son.

I asked to be allowed to display the best energies of my character; to shed the last drop of my blood in support of your Majesty's Person, Crown, and Dignity; for this is not a war for empire, glory, or dominion, but for existence. In this contest, the lowest and humblest of your Majesty's subjects have been called on. It would, therefore, little become me, who am the first, and who stand at the very footstool of the Throne, to remain a tame, an idle, a lifeless spectator of the mischiefs which threaten us, unconscious of the dangers which surround, and indifferent to the consequences which may follow. Hanover is lost; England is menaced with invasion; Ireland is in rebellion; Europe is at the foot of France.

At such a moment, the Prince of Wales, yielding to none of your servants in zeal and affection, to none of your subjects in duty, to none of your children in tenderness and affection, pretumes to approach you, and again to repeat those offers which he has already made to your Majesty's Ministers. A feeling of honest ambition, a sense of what I owe to myself and to my Family; and, above all, the fear of sinking in the estimation of that gallant Army, which may be the support of your Crown, and my best hope hereafter, command me to persevere, and to assure your Majesty, with all humility and respect, that, conscious of the justice of my claim, no human power can ever induce me to relinquish it.

Allow me to say, Sir, that I am bound to adopt this line of conduct by every motive dear to me as a man, and sacred to me as a Prince. Ought I not to come forward in a moment of unexampled difficulty and danger? Ought I not to share in the glory and victory, when I have every thing to lose by defeat? The highest places in your Majesty's service are filled by the younger branches of the Royal Family; to me alone no place is assigned; I am not thought worthy to be even the Junior Major-General of your army! If I could submit in silent submission to such indignities, I should indeed deserve such treatment, and prove, to the satisfaction of your enemies and my own, that I am entirely incapable of those exertions which my birth, and the circumstances of the times, peculiarly call for. Standing so near the Throne, when I am debased, the cause of Royalty is wounded. I cannot sink in the public opinion, without the participation of your Majesty in my degradation; therefore every motive of private feeling, and of public duty, induce me to implore your Majesty to review your decision, and to place me in that situation which my birth, the duties of my station, the example of my predecessors, and the expectations of the People of England, entitle me to claim.

Should I be disappointed in the hope which I have formed; should this last appeal to the justice of my Sovereign, and the affection of my Father, fail of success, I shall lament in silent submission his determination; but Europe, the world, and posterity, must judge between us.

I have done my duty; my conscience acquits me; my reason tells me that I

was

was perfectly justified in the request which I have made, because no reasonable arguments have ever been adduced in answer to my pretensions; the precedents in our history are in my favour; but if they are not, the times in which we live, and especially the exigencies of the present moment, require us to become an example to our posterity.

No other cause of refusal has, or can be assigned, except that it was the will of your Majesty; to that will and pleasure I bow with every degree of humility and resignation; but I can never cease to complain of the severity which has been exercised against me, and the injustice, which I have suffered, till I cease to exist.

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

With all possible devotion,

Your Majesty's

Most dutiful and affectionate

Son, and Subject,

(Signed) G. P.

Brighthelmstone, Aug. 6, 1803.

No. VIII.—(COPY.)

LETTER FROM THE KING.

MY DEAR SON,

Though I applaud your zeal and spirit, of which, I trust, no one can suppose any of my family wanting, yet, considering the repeated declarations I have made of my determination on your former applications to the same purpose, I had flattered myself to have heard no farther on the subject.

Should the implacable Enemy so far succeed as to land, you will have an opportunity of shewing your zeal at the head of your Regiment; it will be the duty of every man to stand forward on such an occasion, and I shall certainly think it mine to set an example, in defence of every thing that is dear to me, and to my People.

I ever remain,

MY DEAR SON,

Your most affectionate Father,

(Signed) GEORGE R.

Windfor, August 7, 1803.

No. IX.—(COPY.)

Brighthelmstone, August 23, 1803.

SIR,

I have delayed thus long an answer to the letter which your Majesty did me the honour to write, from a wish to refer to a former correspondence which took place between us in the year 1798. Those letters were mislaid, and some days elapsed before I could discover them. They have since been found. Allow me, then,

Sir, to recal to your recollection the expressions you were graciously pleased to use, and which I once before took the liberty of reminding you of, when I solicited foreign service, upon my first coming in to the Army: They were, Sir, that your Majesty did not then see the opportunity for it, but if any thing was to arise at home, I ought to be "first, and foremost." There cannot be a stronger expression in the English language, or one more consonant to the feelings which animate my heart. In this I agree most perfectly with your Majesty, I ought to be the *first, and foremost*. It is the place which my birth assigns me, which Europe, which the English Nation expect me to fill; and which the former assurances of your Majesty might naturally have led me to hope I should occupy. After such a declaration, I could hardly expect to be told that my place was at the head of a Regiment of Dragoons.

I understand from your Majesty, that it is your intention, Sir, in pursuance of that noble example which you have shewn during the course of your reign, to place yourself at the head of the People of England. My next Brother, the Duke of York, commands the Army; the younger branches of my Family are either Generals, or Lieutenant-Generals; and I, who am Prince of Wales, am to remain Colonel of Dragoons. There is something so humiliating in the contrast, that those who are at a distance, would either doubt the reality, or suppose that to be my fault, which is only my misfortune.

Who could imagine, that I, who am the oldest Colonel in the service, had asked for the rank of a General Officer in the Army of the King my Father, and that it had been refused me?

I am sorry, much more than sorry, to be obliged to break in upon your leisure, and to trespass thus, a second time, on the attention of your Majesty; but I have, Sir, an interest in my character, more valuable to me than the Throne, and dearer, far dearer to me than life. I am called upon by that interest to persevere, and I pledge myself never to desist, till I receive that satisfaction, which the justice of my claim leads me to expect.

In these unhappy times, the world, Sir, examines the conduct of Princes with a jealous, a scrutinizing, a malignant eye. No man is more aware than I am of the existence of such a disposition, and no man is, therefore, more determined to place himself above all suspicion.

In desiring to be placed in a forward situation,

situation, I have performed one duty to the People of England: I must now perform another, and humbly supplicate your Majesty to assign those reasons which have induced your Majesty to refuse a request, which appears to me, and to the world, so reasonable, and so rational.

I must again repeat my concern, that I am obliged to continue a correspondence, which, I fear, is not so grateful to your Majesty as I could wish. I have examined my own heart; I am convinced of the justice of my case, of the purity of my motives: Reason and Honour forbid me to yield; where no reason is alledged, I am justified in the conclusion, that none can be given.

In this candid exposition of the feelings which have agitated and depressed my wounded mind, I hope no expression has escaped me, which can be construed to mean the slightest disrespect to your Majesty. I most solemnly disavow any such intention; but the circumstance of the times, the danger of invasion, the appeal which has been made to all your subjects, oblige me to recollect that I owe to my own honour, and to my own character, and to state to your Majesty, with plainness, truth, and candour, but with the submission of a Subject, and the duty of an affectionate Son, the injuries under which I labour, which it is in the power of your Majesty alone at one moment to redress.

It is with the sentiments of the profoundest veneration and respect, that

I have the honour to subscribe myself,

Your Majesty's most dutiful and most affectionate Son and Subject,

(Signed) G. P.

~~SUBSEQUENT CORRESPONDENCE between His Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES and His Royal Highness the DUKE of YORK.~~

No. I.

Brighton, October 2, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

By the last night's Gazette, which I have this moment received, I perceive that an extensive promotion has taken place in the army, wherein my pretensions are not noticed. A circumstance which, whatever may have happened on other occasions, it is impossible for me to pass by, at this momentous crisis, without observation.

My standing in the army, according to the most ordinary routine of promotion, had it been followed up, would have

placed me either at the bottom of the list of Generals, or at the head of the list of Lieutenant-Generals. When the younger branches of my family are promoted to the highest military situations, my birth, according to the distinctions usually conferred on it, should have placed me first on that list.

I hope you know me too well to imagine, that idle, inactive rank is in my view; much less in the direction and patronage of the military departments, an object which suits my place in the State, or my inclinations: but in a moment when the danger of the country is thought by government so urging as to call forth the energy of every arm in its defence, I cannot but feel myself degraded, both as a Prince and as a soldier, if I am not allowed to take a forward and distinguished part in the defence of that empire and crown, of the glory, prosperity, and even existence of that people, in all which mine is the greatest stake.

To be told, I may display this zeal solely and simply at the head of my regiment, is a *degrading mockery*.

If that be the only situation allotted me, I shall certainly do my duty as others will. But the considerations to which I have already alluded, entitle me to expect, and bind me in every way to require, a situation more correspondent to the dignity of my own character, and to the public expectations.

It is for the sake of tendering my services in a way more formal and official than I have before pursued, that I address this to you, my dear Brother, as the Commander in Chief, by whose counsels the Constitution presumes that the military department is administered.

If those who have the honour to advise His Majesty on this occasion, shall deem my pretension, among those of all the Royal Family, to be the only one fit to be rejected and disdained, I may at least hope, as a debt of justice and honour, to have it explained, that I am laid by, in virtue of that judgment, and not in consequence of any omission or want of energy on my part.

&c. &c. &c.

G. P. W.,

His Royal Highness the Duke of York,

&c. &c. &c.

No. II.

Horse Guards, Oct. 6, 1803,

DEAREST BROTHER,

Nothing but an extraordinary press of business would have prevented me from acknowledging

acknowledging sooner your letter of the 2d inst. which I received while at Ostlands on Monday evening.

I trust that you are too well acquainted with my affection for you, which has existed since our most tender years, not to be assured of the satisfaction I have ever felt, and ever must feel, in forwarding, when in my power, every desire or object of yours, and therefore will believe how much I must regret the impossibility there is, upon the present occasion, of my executing your wishes of laying the representation contained in your letter before his Majesty. Suffer me, my dear Brother, as the only answer that I can properly give you, to refer to your memory what passed upon the same subject soon after his Majesty was graciously pleased to place me at the head of the Army, and I have no doubt that, with your usual candour, you will yourself see the absolute necessity of my declining it.

In the year 1795, upon a general promotion taking place, at your instance, I delivered a letter from you to his Majesty, urging your pretensions to promotion in the Army; to which his Majesty was pleased to answer, that before he had appointed you to the command of the 10th light dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to you what his sentiments were with respect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army, and the public grounds upon which he never could admit of your considering it as a profession, or of your being promoted in the service; and his Majesty, at the same time, added his *positive command and injunctions* to me, never to mention this subject again to him, and to decline being the bearer of any application of the same nature, should it be proposed to me; which message I was of course under the necessity of delivering to you, and have constantly made it the rule of my conduct ever since; and, indeed, I have ever considered it as one of the greatest proofs of affection and consideration towards me, on the part of his Majesty, that he never allowed me to become a party in this business.

Having thus stated to you fairly and candidly what has passed, I must trust you will see that there can be no grounds for the apprehension expressed in the latter part of your letter, that any slur can attach to your character as an officer, particularly as I recollect your mentioning to me yourself, on the day in which you received the notification of your appointment to the 10th light dragoons, the explanation

and condition attached to it by his Majesty; and, therefore, surely you must be satisfied that you are not being advanced in military rank proceeds entirely from his Majesty's sentiments respecting the high rank you hold in the state, and not from any impression unfavourable to you.

Believe me ever, with the greatest truth,

Dear Brother,
Your most affectionate Brother,
(Signed) FREDERICK.
Prince of WALES.

No. III.

Brighton, Oct. 9, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I have taken two days to consider the contents of your letter of the 6th inst. in order to be as accurate as possible in my answer, which must account to you for its being longer, perhaps, than I intended, or I could have wished.

I confide entirely in the personal kindness and affection expressed in your letter, and am, for that reason, the more unwilling to trouble you again on a painful subject, in which you are not free to act as your inclination, I am sure, would lead you; but as it is not at all improbable that every part of this transaction may be publicly canvassed hereafter, it is of the most importance to my honour, without which I can have no happiness, that my conduct in it shall be fairly represented and correctly understood. When I made a tender of my services to his Majesty's Ministers, it was with a just and natural expectation that my offer would have been accepted in the way in which alone it could have been most beneficial to my country, or creditable to myself; or, if that failed, that at least, in justice to me, the reasons for a refusal would have been distinctly stated, so that the Nation might be satisfied that nothing had been omitted on my part, and enabled to judge of the validity of the reasons assigned for such refusal. In the first instance, I was referred to his Majesty's will and pleasure; and now I am informed by your letter, that before he had appointed me to the command of the 10th light dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to me what his sentiments were with respect to a Prince of Wales entering into the army.

It is impossible, my dear Brother, that I should know all that passed between the King and you; but I perfectly recollect the statement you made of the conversation

tion you had had with his Majesty, and which strictly corresponds with that in your letter now before me; but I must at the same time recal to your memory my positive denial, at that time, of any condition or stipulation having been made upon my first coming into the army; and I am in possession of full and complete documents, which prove that no terms whatever were then proposed, at least to me, whatever might have been the intention; and the communications which I have found it necessary subsequently to make, have ever disclaimed the existence of such a compromise at any period, as nothing could be more averie to my nature, or more remote from my mind.

As to the conversation you quote, in 1796, when the King was pleased to appoint me to succeed Sir William Pitt, I have not the slightest recollection of its having taken place between us. If your date is right, my dear Brother, you must be mistaken in your exact terms, or at least in the conclusion you draw from it; for in the intimacy and familiarity of private conversation, it is not at all unlikely that I should have remembered the communication you made me the year before; but that I should have acquiesced in, or referred to a compromise which I never made, is utterly impossible.

Neither in his Majesty's letter to me, nor in the correspondence with Mr. Addington (of which you may not be fully informed), is there one word, of the most distant allusion to the condition stated in your letter; and even if I had accepted the command of a regiment on such terms, my acquiescence could only have relation to the ordinary situation of the country, and not to a case so completely out of all contemplation at that time as the probable or projected invasion of this kingdom, by a foreign force sufficient to bring its safety into question. When the King is pleased to tell me, "that should the enemy land, he shall think it his duty to let an example in defence of the country," that is, to expose the only life which, for the public welfare, ought not to be hazarded; I respect and admire the principles which dictate that resolution, and as my heart glows with the same sentiments, I wish to partake in the same danger, that is, with dignity and effect. Wherever his Majesty appears as King, he acts and commands. You are Commander in Chief; others of my family are high in military station; and even by the lastrevet, a considerable number of junior

officers are put over me. In all these arrangements, the Prince of Wales alone, whose interest in the event yields to none but that of the King, is disregarded, omitted, his services rejected; so that in fact he has no post or station whatsoever in a contest on which the fate of the Crown and the Kingdom may depend.

I do not, my dear Brother, wonder that in the hurry of your present occupation, these considerations should have been overlooked; they are now in your view, and I think cannot fail to make a due impression.

As to the rest, with every degree of esteem possible for your judgment of what is due to a soldier's honour, I must be the guardian of mine to the utmost in my power.

&c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

No. IV.

Horse Guards, Oct. 11, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

I have this moment, upon my arrival in town, found your letter, and lose no time in answering that part of it, which it appears to me highly necessary should be clearly understood.

Indeed, my dear Brother, you must give me leave to repeat to you, that, upon the fullest consideration, I perfectly recollect your having yourself told me, at Carlton-House, in the year 1793, on the day on which you was informed of his Majesty's having acquiesced in your request of being appointed to the command of the 10th regiment of light dragoons, of which Sir William Pitt was then colonel, the message and condition which was delivered to you from his Majesty, and which his Majesty repeated to me in the year 1795, as mentioned in my letter of Thursday last; and I have the fullest reason to know that there are others to whom at that time you mentioned the same circumstance; nor have I the least recollection of your having denied it to me, when I delivered to you the King's answer, as I should certainly have felt it incumbent upon me to recal to your memory what you had told me yourself in the year 1793.

No conversation whatever passed between us, as you justly remark, in the year 1796, when Sir William Pitt was promoted to the King's dragoon guards, which was done in consequence of what was arranged in 1793, upon your first appointment to the 13th light dragoons; and

and I conceive that your mentioning in your letter my having stated a conversation, to have passed between us in 1798, must have arisen from some misapprehension, as I do not find that year ever adverted to in my letter.

I have thought it due to us both, my dear Brother, thus fully to reply to those parts of your letter in which you appear to have mistaken mine; but as I am totally unacquainted with the correspondence which has taken place upon this subject, I must decline entering any further into it.

I remain ever, my dear Brother,

With the greatest truth,

Your most affectionate Brother,

(Signed) FREDERICK.

No. V.

Brighton, Oct. 12, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

By my replying to your letter of the 6th instant, which contained no sort of answer to mine of the 2d, we have fallen into a very frivolous altercation upon a topic which is quite foreign to the present purpose. Indeed the whole importance of it lies in a seeming contradiction in the statement of a fact, which is unpleasant even upon the idlest occasion.

I meant to assert, that no previous condition to forego all pretensions to ulterior rank, under any circumstance, had been imposed upon me, or even submitted to me, in any shape whatsoever, on my first coming into the service; and, with as much confidence as can be used in maintaining a negative, I repeat that assertion.

When I first became acquainted with his Majesty's purpose to withhold from me further advancement, it is impossible to recollect; but that it was so early as the year 1793, I do not remember; and if your expressions were less positive, I should add, or believe; but I certainly knew it, as you well know, in 1795, and possibly before. We were then engaged in war, therefore I could not think of resigning my regiment, if under other circumstances I had been disposed to do it; but, in truth, my rank in the nation made military rank, in ordinary times, a matter of little consequence, except to my own private feelings. This sentiment I conveyed to you in my letter of the 2d; saying expressly, that mere *idle, inactive* rank, was in no sort my object.

But upon the prospect of an emergency, where the King was to take the field, and the spirit of every Briton was

roused to exertion, the place which I occupy in the Nation made it indispensable to demand a post correspondent to that place, and to the public expectation. This sentiment, I have the happiness to be assured, in a letter on this occasion, *made a strong impression on the mind, and commanded the respect and admiration, of one very high in government.*

The only purpose of this letter, my dear Brother, is to explain, since that is necessary, that my former ones meant not to give you the trouble of interceding as my advocate for mere rank in the army. Urging further my other more important claims upon government would be vainly addressed to any person who can really think that a former refusal of mere rank, under circumstances so widely different, or the most express waiving of such pretensions, if that had been the case, furnishes the lightest colour for the answer which I have received to the tenders I have now made of my services.

Your department, my dear Brother, was meant, if I must repeat it, simply as a channel to convey that tender to government, and to obtain either their attention to it, or an open avowal of their refusal.

&c. &c.

(Signed)

G. P.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York,

VI.

Worse Guards, Oct. 13, 1803.

DEAR BROTHER,

I have received your letter this morning, and am sorry to find that you think I have misconceived the meaning of your first letter, the whole tenor of which, and the military promotion which gave rise to it, led me naturally to suppose your object was, that I should apply to his Majesty, in my official capacity, to give you military rank, to which might be attached the idea of subsequent command.

That I found myself under the necessity of declining, in obedience to his Majesty's pointed orders, as I explained to you in my letter of the 6th instant. But from your letter of to-day I am to understand, that your object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to you, upon the present emergency, suitable to your situation in the state.

This I conceive to be purely a political consideration, and, as such, totally out of my department; and as I have most carefully avoided, at all times, and under all circumstances, ever interfering in any political

political points, I must hope that you will not call upon me to deviate from the principles by which I have been invariably governed.

Believe me, my dear Brother,
Your most affectionate Brother,
(Signed) FREDERICK.

No VII.

Carlton House, Oct. 14, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

It cannot but be painful to me to be reduced to the necessity of further explanation on a subject which it was my earnest wish to have closed, and which was of so clear and distinct a nature, as, in my humble judgment, to have precluded the possibility of either doubt or misunderstanding.

Surely there must be some strange fatality to obscure my language in statement, or leave me somewhat deficient in the powers of explanation, when it can lead your mind, my dear Brother, to such a palpable misconstruction (for far be it from me to fancy it wilful) of my meaning, as to suppose for a moment that I had unconnected my object *with efficient military rank*, and transferred it entirely to the view of a *political station*, when you venture to tell me, "my object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to me, upon the *present* emergency, suitable to my situation in the state." Upon what ground you can hazard such an assertion, or upon what principles you can draw such an inference, I am utterly at a loss to determine; for I do not the most skillful logician in torturing the English language to apply, *with fairness*, such a construction to any word or phrase of mine contained in any one of the letters I have ever written on this, to me, most interesting subject.

I call upon you to peruse the correspondence. I say *peruse* of the volume. I told you *unequivocally*, that "I hope you knew me too well to imagine that *idle, inactive rank* was in my view," and that sentiment I beg you carefully to observe, I have in no instance whatever, for one single moment, *inquired* or departed from.

Giving, as I did, all the consideration of my heart to the delicacy and difficulties of your situation, nothing could have been more repugnant to my thoughts, or to my disposition, than to have imposed upon you, my dear Brother, either in your capacity as Commander in Chief, or in the near relationship which subsists between us, the task, much less the expectation, of causing

you to risk any displeasure from his Majesty, by disobeying in any degree his commands, although they were even to militate against myself.

But, with the impulse of my feelings towards you, and quickly conceiving what friendship and affection *may* be capable of, I did not, I own, think it entirely impossible that you might, considering the magnitude and importance which the object carries with it, have officially advanced my wishes, as a matter of propriety, to *military rank and subsequent command*, through his Majesty's Ministers, for that direct purpose; especially when the honour of my character, and my future fame in life, were so deeply involved in the consideration; for I must here *emphatically* again repeat, "that *idle, inactive rank* was NEVER in my view, and that *military rank*, with its consequent command, *was never out of it*."

Feeling how useless, as well as ungracious, controversy is upon every occasion, and knowing how fatally it operates on human friendship, I must entreat our correspondence on this subject shall cease here; for nothing could be more distressing to me, than to prolong a topic, on which it is now clear to me, my dear Brother, that *you and I can never agree*.

&c. &c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York. •

No. VIII.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon.

HENRY ADDINGTON.

Richmond Park, Oct. 23, 1803.

SIR,

In consequence of some intelligence which has reached me, I am impelled by a sense of duty to your Royal Highness, and to the Public, to express an earnest and anxious hope, that you may be induced to postpone your return to Brighton, until I shall have had an opportunity of making farther inquiries, and of stating the result of them to your Royal Highness.

I have the honour to be, with the utmost deference and respect, Sir,

Your Royal Highness's

Faithful and most humble servant,

(Signed) HENRY ADDINGTON.

The Prince of Wales.

No. IX.

ANSWER.

SIR,

By your grounding your letter to me upon intelligence which has just reached you,

you, I apprehend that you allude to information which leads you to expect some immediate attempt from the enemy. My wish to accommodate myself to any thing which you represent as material to the public service, would of course make me desirous to comply with your request; but if there be reason to imagine that invasion will take place directly, I am bound by the King's precise order, and

by that honest zeal which is not allowed any fitter sphere for its action, to hasten instantly to my regiment. I shall learn that my construction of the word "intelligence" be right, I must deem it necessary to repair to Brighton immediately.

&c. &c.

(Signed) G. P.

Carlton House, Oct. 24, 1803.

Right Hon. HENRY ADDINGTON.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Page 399.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23.

THE House met, and, having adjourned till Wednesday next, the 30th, proceeded to St. James's, to present the Address to his Majesty.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30.

The Lord Chancellor stated, that his Majesty had returned a gracious Answer to the Address of both Houses.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1.

The Bar was cleared, in order to consult on some private business, supposed to relate to the Chandos Peerage.

FRIDAY, DEC. 2.

The Duke of Norfolk gave Notice of his intention to move to bring in a Bill to exempt Parochial Clergymen from arrests while employed in their functions.—The House adjourned till

MONDAY, DEC. 5.

Counsel was heard in the case of

Christie v. Proudfoot; but no other business occurred.

TUESDAY, DEC. 6.

Accounts were presented of the West India Docks.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7.

Lord Hawkesbury presented the papers relative to the Convention with Sweden.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9.

Some Bills were passed through their respective stages.

In a conversation between Lords Darnley and Hawkesbury, relative to the Volunteers, the latter said, that it was not the intention of Government to propose any specific measure previous to the recess; but that the most serious attention of Ministers was turned towards the subject.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 23.

THE Speaker informed the House, that several Burgesses who last year petitioned against the return of Members, had not entered into their recognizances.

After some private business, the Address to his Majesty was brought up; and, on the motion for reading it,

Mr. Windham said, he wished to mention the principle on which he assented to the vote. He was anxious to give full scope to the powers of his Majesty; but protested against the opinion, that unanimity in the cause of the country was identified with the

cause of Ministers. He would not admit that they were never to be thwarted; for though the situation of the country was perilous, and terrific as Buonaparte's lessons may appear, there was less danger to the country from those than from our own Ministry, who, he insisted, were unfit for the charge with which they were entrusted. He paid them some compliments on the score of their education and general knowledge; but forcibly asserted their incompetency for directing the helm of state. All their joint abilities were insufficient to stem the torrent that was about to rush upon, and perhaps overwhelm

whelm their country. Mr. Windham then animadverted on the different topics of the Address, and also alluded to some representations which he had made when in Norfolk, of the dangers to which he thought his native county was exposed, and which he had subsequently intimated to Ministry. If any thing unfortunate should happen in consequence of neglecting his intimations (unless the stroke should be so great and fatal as to destroy the accuser, the accused, and the accusation, and sweep away at once *the poet and the song*), he himself would be the impeacher of Administration.—Mr. Windham concluded with professing his determination to support his Majesty with all his zeal and power at the present awful moment.

As soon as Mr. Windham sat down, the question was put upon the second reading, and carried *unanimously*. It was ordered to be presented by the whole House.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24.

On the Order of the day for the consideration of his Majesty's Message, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that a Supply be granted to his Majesty, and that the House resolve itself into a Committee to-morrow.—Agreed to.

The House then proceeded to St. James's with the Address.

FRIDAY, NOV. 25.

The Speaker reported his Majesty's Answer to the Address, which was to the following effect:

"GENTLEMEN,

"I return you my warmest thanks for your dutiful and affectionate Address. Such a declaration of your sentiments, at the present moment, cannot fail to afford me the highest satisfaction. I have the most perfect reliance on your support, and on the exertions of my faithful subjects, to bring the present contest to a successful and an honourable issue."

Among others, a new writ was ordered for the election of a member for Rye, in the room of Lord Hawkesbury, called to the House of Peers.

Mr. Jarvis moved for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the defection of Non-commissioned Officers and Seamen from his Majesty's Navy, who may be arrested under civil or criminal processes; which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Tuesday next.

VOL. LXXIV. DEC. 1803.

Mr. Manning presented a Petition from the London Dock Company, praying the House to grant them leave to raise an additional Sum of Five Hundred Thousand Pounds.—The Petition referred to a Select Committee.

MONDAY, NOV. 28.

Alderman Coombe asked, whether it was the intention of Government to simplify the Amended Property Act, as many difficulties arose in its execution?

Mr. Vanfittart answered, that no explanatory Bill would be brought in till the defects of the Act should be proved by experience.

Petitions, complaining of undue returns for the following places, were presented, and the following days appointed for their being taken into consideration: viz. Maldon and Honiton, 14th February; Carrickfergus and Sudbury, 21st; Hereford and Minehead, 23d; London and Coventry, 28th; and Stirling, 1st of March.

TUESDAY, NOV. 29.

Sir R. Baxton moved for a return of the quantity of Strong and Small Beer brewed from Jan. 5, 1802, to the same day in 1803; which was agreed to with an amendment.

Mr. Tierney presented a Petition from the Debtors in the Surry County Gaol, praying relief; which was ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, it was ordered, that no private petitions be received after the 14th February.

Admiral Berkeley asked, whether the expense of Barracks were to be included in the Army Estimates? and being answered in the negative, he said, that the persons with whom contracts were made for barracks, had given prices for the labour of the workmen at so high a rate, that it could not operate but as a robbery upon the Public.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 30.

The Petitions of — Wood, Esq. J. Ogle, Esq. and some others, against undue elections, not having been returned, were discharged.

On the Order of the day for considering the Bank Restriction Act,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the propriety of the measure, particularly during war; and alluded to the good effects which had formerly resulted from this expedient. He trusted that similar benefits would be

P p p

derived

derived from its continuance, as he observed with satisfaction, that the Bank was conducted on the most liberal principles, the Directors never having availed themselves to a great extent of the privilege, but complied with the demands required by private business. He then moved to bring in a Bill to restrain the Bank from making payments in specie.

Mr. Jekyll made some remarks on the scarcity of circulating specie; to which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the patriotism of the country would, he trusted, be found more than sufficient to meet the inconvenience.

Leave was given; and an account was ordered of Bank Notes issued at different periods in the last five months.

A long conversation took place on the propriety of permitting James Pedley, Esq. to return to Jamaica, he being engaged on the Waterford Election Committee. Several Members delivered their opinions on this interesting point; and on the question being put, there were, for the motion for leave of absence, 44; against it, 45.

Mr. Adams moved that one hundred thousand seamen be granted for the ensuing year; 2,470,000*l.* for victualling, at the rate of 1*l.* 8*s.* per month; 3,900,000*l.* for wear and tear, at the rate of 3*l.* per month; and 325,000*l.* for the Ordnance Service.

THURSDAY, DEC. 1.

Sir William Scott brought in a Bill to encourage the residence of stipendiary Curates.

Mr. Dent brought up a petition from the inhabitants of Liverpool, praying the aid of Parliament for more securely fortifying their port. The Petition stated, that they were willing to contribute their full proportion towards this object, which had the recommendation of the naval and military officers best acquainted with the place.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer paid many compliments to the motives and conduct of the people of Liverpool; but hinted that no persons were allowed to erect fortifications, unless the same be under the direction of his Majesty. He had no other objection to offer.

The Petition was referred to a Committee.

FRIDAY, DEC. 2.

'On the re commitment of the Curates' Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated its nature to be, to rescue Curates from indigence, who are deprived of their cures by the Clergy Residence Bill; for which 8000*l.* would be appropriated from Queen Anne's Bounty.

In a Committee of Supply, the Chancellor moved, that the duties on Malt, Mum, Cyder, and Perry, which were to continue till the 24th June 1804, should be further continued till the 24th June 1805; that the duty of 4*s.* in the pound on Pensions, Fees, and Personal Estates, should be continued for one year further; and that the duties on Sugar should be continued till the 25th March 1805.

He then moved for a grant of 5,000 000*l.* to be raised by a loan on Exchequer Bills, which would be the only supply required. He also stated, that there were no Exchequer Bills outstanding of 1802.—The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Yorke moved to bring in a Bill for continuing the Acts for the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus, and the Suppression of Rebellion in Ireland. He took an extensive view of the late events in that country, and insisted that the leaders in the rebellion were influenced by the Government of France; the intentions of whom, he observed, could only be defeated by such measures as the present.

The motion was seconded by Colonel Hutchinson, who pursued the same line of argument as the mover.

Several members also concurred in the propriety of the motion; which was agreed to, *nem. con.*

In a Committee of Supply, it was resolved to grant 1,220,067*l.* 1*s.* 9*d.* for the ordinaries of the Navy for 1804; and for the same year, 943,520*l.* for building or repairing the ships of war, over and above the wear and tear.

In a Committee on Expiring Laws, it was agreed to revive the act for allowing the importation of grain, &c. duty free, in neutral vessels, and for discontinuing the drawbacks on exported sugar.

SATURDAY, DEC. 3.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill to grant 8,000*l.* to his Majesty for the relief of Stipendiary Curates.

The

The House in a Committee on the Bank Restriction Bill, the blank was filled up with the words, "to continue in force until six months after the signing of the definitive treaty of peace."—The Report to be received on Monday.

Mr. Hobhouse brought up the Reports of the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means, which were agreed to.

Mr. Vanstittart obtained leave to bring in a Bill to extend the time for importing and bonding Port wine.

MONDAY, DEC. 5.

Mr. Corry stated, that a Proclamation had been issued in Ireland to prevent the distillation of spirits from oats, in consequence of a great failure in the crops; the measure was further necessary on account of the failure of potatoes in three provinces: but he observed, that it did not interfere with the trade of the ports.—The Proclamation was then entered.

On the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Martial Law Act,

Mr. William Elliot made some observations on the very critical state of Ireland, and argued on the necessity of deliberately considering a Bill of such magnitude. When the Act was agreed to in 1797 and 1801, it was known to be necessary; but at present the House had no information on the subject but what had been collected from the newspapers; while his Majesty said in his Speech, that the rebellion was suppressed, and the country restored to tranquillity.

Mr. Yorke insisted on the necessity of renewing the Act, and defended the proceedings of the Irish Government, who, he asserted, had correct information of the insurrection, and made every exertion to suppress it.

Colonel Craufurd denied that the late rebellion authorised the system of Martial Law; he was convinced that blame rested somewhere, as the soldiers had only three rounds of ammunition, and the yeomen could get none, while the rebels had a depot of powder in Dublin.

Mr. Francis objected to Martial Law, as it told Buonaparte that Ireland was ready to receive him.

Lord Castlereagh said, that a detailed report of the reasons for this law could only be useful when Government had traced the ramifications of the conspiracy. He justified the measure on precautionary principles.

Mr. Poole contradicted the assertion of Colonel Craufurd, relative to a want of ammunition; and said, he was present on the 24th July, when each soldier had sixty rounds of cartridge; and that there were 3,000,000 lbs. of powder in the depot.

Mr. Windham spoke against the introduction of Martial Law without exhibiting proper grounds for its necessity. The tendency of his arguments went to prove, that Government were either taken by surprise, or, knowing of the conspiracy, were criminally negligent.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered upon a long defence of the measure, in the course of which he vindicated the Irish Government. He admitted the renewal of the Act to be a measure of precaution, was convinced of its necessity, and had heard no sufficient reason for a preliminary inquiry.

General Loftus, Mr. Wilberforce, the Attorney-General, and Mr. Hutchinson, also spoke in favour of the measure.

In a Committee of Supply, the following sums were voted: for the hire of Transports for 1804, 709,241. 9s. 8d. For Prisoners of War, in health, at home and abroad, 220,166l. 1s. 1d. For sick Prisoners of War for 1804, 42,000l.

The Seamen's Desertion and Malt Duty Bills were read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, DEC. 6.

On the second reading of the Irish Bank Restriction Bill,

Lord Arch. Hamilton made some objections; on which

Mr. Corry observed, there should still remain a discretionary power in the Banks of Ireland and England to resume their cash payments to a certain amount whenever they should think proper. There was consequently no necessity for them altogether to withhold payments in specie.

The Secretary at War announced the arrest of General N. C. Burton, for a breach of military discipline.

In a Committee on the India Bond Bill,

Mr. Dent complained of an undue partiality towards the Company, which, however, was refuted by Lord Castlereagh.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer took occasion to observe, that by the

late vote of Exchequer Bills, it was not intended to take out of the market the 4,500,000*l.* that remained to be paid off. It was likely, indeed, that the holders of the old bills would be induced to buy up the new ones; but still there would be an excess beyond what remained to redeem the former.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 7.

The Waterford Committee reported, that W. C. Alcock, Esq. was not duly elected, and that Sir J. Newport ought to have been returned.

On reading the report of the Committee on the Irish Martial Law Bill, Mr. Wilberforce proposed, that no man under age should be admitted among the Members of Courts Martial.

The Secretary at War objected to the provision, on account of the difficulty of its execution, which might prevent the formation of Courts Martial altogether.

Mr. Windham and Dr. Lawrence also objected to the clause, on the ground that it would convey an imputation on young Officers.

The clause was at length negatived.

A debate then ensued on the conduct of the Irish Government at the time of the insurrection, which consisted of the same details and arguments as occurred on the preceding evening.

Mr. T. Grenville spoke on the necessity of farther information; and was answered by

Mr. Yorke, who defended, as before, the whole proceedings of the Irish Government.

FRIDAY, DEC. 9.

The House went into a Committee on the Supply; when

The Secretary at War presented the items of last year.—The estimates were classed under ten heads; namely,

1. Guards, Garrisons, &c. (No. 129,039) for Great Britain, 3,115,456*l.* 9*s.* 9*d.*; for Ireland, 1,161,168*l.* 2*s.* 11*d.*: total, 4,276,624*l.* 12*s.* 8*d.*—
2. Forces in the Plantations, &c. (No. 38,630), 1,174,509*l.* 16*s.* 6*d.*—
3. India Forces for Great Britain (No. 21,897), 545,628*l.* 4*s.* 2*d.*—
4. Troops and Companies for recruiting ditto, for Great Britain (No. 533), 29,859*l.* 14*s.* 9*d.*—
5. Recruiting and Contingencies, for Great Britain, 180,000*l.*—
6. General and Staff Officers, with a state of the particulars of the charges, 154,647*l.* 3*s.* 10*d.*—
7. Embodied Militia and Fencible Infantry, for Great Britain (No.

189,947), 2,150,965*l.* 10*s.* 6*d.*: for Ireland, 640,657*l.* 17*s.* 0*d.*: total, 2,791,623*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.*—

8. Cloathing for ditto, 215,793*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.*—

9. Contingencies for ditto, for England, 50,000*l.*; for Ireland, 11,129*l.* 7*s.*: total, 61,129*l.* 7*s.*—

10. Volunteer Corps, for Great Britain, 730,000*l.*; for Ireland, 1,290,567*l.* 13*s.* 11*d.*: total, 2,020,567*l.* 13*s.* 11*d.* For Great Britain (No. 301,460), 8,346,860*l.* 13*s.*; for Ireland, 3,203,523*l.* 10*d.* Deduct for India Forces (No. 22,897), 545,628*l.* 4*s.* 2*d.* Total for Great Britain (No. 278,149), 7,801,232*l.* 9*s.* 10*d.*—Grand Total, 107,04,755*l.* 10*s.*

He then adverted to the first item; and observed, that the difference between it now and last year was 58,768*l.* which would be made up by the Army of Reserve: the Life Guards were to be augmented by 12,456; the twenty-four regiments of Dragoons by 4272 men, and the sixteen regiments of Foot Guards by 2000, making together an augmentation of about 18,000.—This was the only addition intended to be made to the regular army, except that of 220 men to some old regiments of the line. He then called the attention of the Committee to the Staff Establishment, the services of which were estimated at 154,647*l.* He could not form any correct estimate of the expenses under the head of Great Britain. For the Volunteer Corps he calculated the sum of 730,000*l.* from December 25, 1803, to the same day in 1804, exclusive of cloathing; this expense was for 320,000 men; but the actual number was now found to be far greater. There was an additional expense of 20,000*l.* for Agency and Field Officers lately found necessary. The state of Ireland required the estimate to be higher in proportion than those of Great Britain, as the Irish Volunteers would be out four months in the year. There was here no estimate relative to Foreign Corps, which had usually been included, as he could not state the extent to which this branch of service might be carried; nor was that of the Barrack Department included.—Having thus explained and commented on the nature of the Estimates, he moved the first resolution.

Mr. Windham had no objection to the large military establishment of the country; but he censured Ministers for regarding only the present amount, without anticipating future events.

He expected some great affair would have resulted from the aroused energies of the country, the population of which he took at 15,000,000; but he asked, how such a population had been employed? The Army of Reserve had cost 1,000,000*l.* bounty money, and 800,000*l.* or more for cloathing, &c. Our military force was 500,000 men; but of what materials was it composed? Of the Army of Reserve, 6000 only out of 16,000 had been raised, and these were unattached. He could not consider such a motley set, who were rioting on their fifty guineas bounty, as a part of our effective army; and as to the Volunteers, though he entertained the highest opinion of their valour and patriotism, yet their system was defective and misapplied; it locked up their energy—and an Officer, unless secure of his troops, would not attempt any difficult enterprise. In short, the Volunteer System must be reformed before advantage could be expected. He proceeded at great length to point out his various objections to this force, and to the mode of recruiting in general; from the whole of which he deduced, that Ministers were incapable of filling their important situations.

Mr. Yorke, in reply, wished the difficulty of executing such novel measures to be considered; and, in proof of the attention of Government, observed, that last year we had only 60,000 regulars, while at present we had 120,000. The Officers of Volunteers alone amounted to 17,750. He spoke in favour of defensive works, and congratulated the Country on the strength and discipline of the Sea Fencibles.

Mr. Pitt wished to draw the attention of the House to the immediate discipline and arming of the Military Force. He was convinced, that the honourable body of Volunteers might be depended upon for the most effectual services; and he looked to the Regular Army for offensive operations on the enemy's coast and his foreign possessions. In the event of invasion, he wished the enemy to be met by a strong force on their first landing; and even if they should advance 150 miles, to pour upon them army after army, till they should be overwhelmed with the weight. He continued at great length to recommend the formation of battalions amongst, and perfect discipline of, the Volunteers, and advised

eighty four instead of twenty days to be allowed for drilling, &c. A British Army might then be sent to rescue Hanover, and to rouse the Continent to active exertions against French ambition. He looked forward to a long continuance of the contest; and amongst a variety of rules for the improvement of Volunteer Corps, he suggested that no man should retire without the consent of his Officers and of the Deputy Lieutenants, or without procuring a substitute.

Mr. T. Grenville spoke to the same effect as Mr. Windham; and animadverted on the exemptions granted to Volunteers, and the bounty given for the Army of Reserve.

Mr. Fox took a view of the different opinions which prevailed relative to the efficiency of the Volunteers. He observed, that this body were not originally raised for the purpose of serving as regulars; and if the suggestions of Mr. Pitt were to be adopted, the meaning of *Volunteers* would require explanation. Peasants could not be called from the plough and exercised eighty days without pay or provision; were the people then to be seduced in the shape of Volunteers? The present spirit of the country was no more than it had always displayed in times of danger. Ministers had indeed set the example of serving as privates; but on the appearance of the enemy they would be the first to desert. Mr. Fox then adverted to the responsibility of Military Councils, and thought it highly necessary to have recourse to greater knowledge than that of the Commander in Chief: he touched on the recall of General Fox; and, at length, adverted to the rejection of the Prince's offer of service; which he condemned, as seeing no good reason why his Royal Highness's wish should not be complied with. He professed himself as averse as any man from trenching on the Royal Prerogative; but the exercise of that prerogative must be ever regarded as the result of the advice of Ministers, and, as such, formed a just ground of parliamentary enquiry.

Mr. Addington replied to those parts of the speech of Mr. Fox which alluded to the Volunteers, and spoke against the creation of a Military Council. With respect to the Prince's claim, he was surprised at its introduction now, when a determined refusal was given to his application.

application last war. Mr. Addington said, that nothing but the express commands of his Majesty, or the unanimous resolution of that House, should induce him to enter into any explanation on the subject of the demands of his Royal Highness, and the motives which led to their rejection.

Mr. Fox, in his reply, reprobated in the strongest manner the conduct of his Majesty's present Ministers, particularly so far as regarded their government of Ireland.

Mr. Yorke could not sit in silence while the present administration of the affairs of Ireland was so vehemently and so particularly censured. He embraced that opportunity of entering into a detail of the conduct of the Lord Lieutenant (his Noble Brother, Earl Hardwicke) previously to, and on the discovery of, the late insurrection or rebellion in Dublin. He glanced at the military arrangements of the late Commander in Chief of Ireland (General Fox), and dropped some insinuations which called up

Mr. Fox, who defended his brother with all the warmth of fraternal fondness. He boldly and fervently maintained, that his brother had never received the particular information alluded to; and that his military arrangements at such a crisis were fully adequate to the emergency, and were honourable testimonials of the faithful discharge of his duty.

Some farther debate then ensued on the late events in Ireland, in which Lord De Blaquiere, Messrs. Corry, Yorke, Pitt, Windham, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, took a part; and at three o'clock in the morning the Resolutions relative to the Estimates were passed.

SATURDAY, DEC. 10.

Mr. Yorke moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Volunteer Acts. The regulations applied, he observed, particularly to the exemptions, which

were to depend on the person claiming them having obtained his certificate from the Commanding Officer as to his regular attendance on his duty. After the 1st of May next, the Volunteers would be required to exercise twenty-four times within the year to entitle them to exemptions. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill.

Mr. Curwan observed, that if the Volunteers neglected this duty, they would be lost to the Army of Reserve. He was against paying Volunteer Corps; but was of opinion the country should be at the expense of Serjeant-Majors and Adjutants. He was also for a general fine for misconduct in the ranks, and not attending drill. He wished the volunteering spirit to be followed up, till we became an armed nation; and trusted he should see the day, when the country might be left with safety to the Volunteers, and, if necessity required, the regulars be sent on foreign service.

Mr. Addington disapproved the appointment of Field Officers to Volunteer Corps. He did not see how it was possible for labourers to attend eighty-five drills in the year, agreeable to Mr. Pitt's plan, unless they were paid. He, notwithstanding, thought that Serjeant Majors should be encouraged.

Mr. Yorke observed, that the regulations hinted at might be adopted in the proposed Bill through the House. He was against giving Adjutants permanent pay, when the Corps were to be called out only twenty-four times a year under the new Bill.

Mr. Addington thought, that nothing should be done to diminish the respect of Volunteers to their Officers; and that the proceedings of the House should carry with them the feelings of the Volunteers.

Leave was then given to bring in the Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, NOV. 8.

THIS Gazette contains a letter from Lord Keith, of the 7th instant, introducing a Dispatch from Captain Honyman, of the *Leda*, to whom the following account was addressed by Lieutenant Shippard, and of whole

brave conduct, both the Noble Admiral and Captain speak in the most gratifying terms.

"Admiral Mitchell *captain*, off
STR, Bologno, Oct. 31st.

In executing the orders of Rear-Admiral Montagu, while close in off Bologno,

Boulogne, I this morning, at nine o'clock, observed seven vessels, which I took for gun-boats, coming from the Westward, intending, as I supposed, to form a junction with those already in the road; and as the wind was E. S. E. I stood along shore, with an intention of keeping them in play till the Squadron came up.—They turned out to be sloops and schooners, some of which were armed, under the convoy of a gun-brig of twelve 32-pounders, which we brought to action at 10, close under the batteries of Patel, and after engaging them two hours and a half, drove her, with one of the sloops, on shore, under the fire of their batteries and musketry.—In the conflict a shell fell on board of us, which has wounded our mast and cross jack-yard in several places; our sails and rigging are a good deal cut up with their grape; they have dismounted one gun, and hulled us in several places.—I am sorry to add, we have two men badly wounded, one with the loss of a leg; and the mate, with two others, slightly; all of whose conduct, with the rest of the crew (35 in all), deserve my warmest approbation.

I am, &c.

ALEX. SHIPPARD."

THURSDAY, NOV. 10.

This Gazette contains the official letter of Admiral ~~Monro~~ ^{Monro} including the following from Lieutenant Chambers:

His Majesty's Gun Brig Confiant,

SIR, Downs, Nov. 8, 1803.

I beg leave to acquaint you, that having parted company with his Majesty's sloop Lark, under whose orders I had received directions to cruise, this morning, at nine A. M. Calais bearing South, distant between three and four miles, I fell in with and captured the French national gun-boat, No. 86, lugger-rigged, manned with one Sub-Lieutenant, twenty-seven non-commissioned officers and privates of the 35th Regiment of the line, and six seamen, armed with one long eighteen pounder, and one long eight pounder, twenty-three stand of arms, complete, sabres, pistols, and other small arms, destined from Boulogne to Calais the preceding evening, but not being able to get in.

I am, &c.

D. CHAMBERS.

SATURDAY, NOV. 12.

This Gazette contains a dispatch from Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, dated on board the Bellerophon, Aug. 13, and introducing the following Letter from Captain Loring. The Admiral passes the highest encomiums on the zeal and gallant conduct of the Captain.

"Bellerophon, off Cape Maine,

SIR, July 16, 1803.

In pursuance of your orders relative to the blockade of Cape Francois with the Squadron under my command, in the performance of which, I trust my endeavours may not be found deficient, I beg leave to inform you, that on Sunday the 24th ultimo, at six P. M. being off that port, a heavy squall came on from the land, which induced the two line of battle-ships to attempt an escape; the weather soon moderating, they were immediately discovered, and the signal for a general chase was made. On their clearing the harbour they hauled to the westward, to take advantage of the land wind; every effort possible was made to keep sight of them during the night, which was effected principally by the vigilance of Captains Evans and Perkins, of the *Æolus* and *Tartar*. At half past nine o'clock I was informed, by an officer from the *Elephant*, who had been on board the *Tartar*, that one of the ships had tacked to the eastward, and the other steering to the westward, close along shore; in consequence of which, I directed Captain Dundas to tack, and endeavour to cut off the former, the *Elephant* being the weathermost ship, and pursued the other with the two frigates; the *Theleus* and *Vanguard* being to Leeward in the first of the squall, did not join me till about 12 o'clock at night; at daylight we were within gun-shot of the chase. On hearing a heavy cannonading to the eastward, I made the *Theleus* signal to chase east, having been unfortunately unable to make a similar disposition during the night; and at half past three P. M. on the 25th, we came up, and after exchanging several bow and stern chasers with the *Vanguard* and *Tartar*, who were the headmost ships, she struck her colours, and proves to be the *Duquesne*, of 74 guns, commanded by Monsieur Kerrouge, Capitaine de Vaisseau, from Cape Francois bound to Europe. I am
sorry

sorry to say one man was killed, another wounded on board the Vanguard; none on board the enemy's ships. In passing between the two islands of St. Domingo and Tortudo, near Port au Paix, we took the French National Schooner Oiseau of 16 guns and 60 men, commanded by Monsieur Duault, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, which I have ordered, with the Duquesne, to Port Royal, under charge of the Vanguard and Tartar.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN LORING.

There are two Letters from Lord Nelson dated the 27th September, and 1st October, announcing the capture of Les Quatre Fils French privateer of four guns and 78 men, by the Juno; and la Caille French schooner privateer, of six guns and 60 men, by the Bittern.—Also a Letter from Captain Page, of the Caroline, to Sir E. Nepean, stating the capture of the Dutch Brig, De Haasje, of six guns and 33 men, from the Cane of Good Hope, with dispatches for Batavia, which were thrown overboard.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 15.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was yesterday received by the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State, from General Grinfield, commander of his Majesty's Troops in the Windward and Leeward Caribbee islands:—

Demarara, Starbrock, Sept. 20, 1803.

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship of the surrender of this Colony and Essequibo, which capitulated yesterday, and this day we are in possession.

I take the opportunity of a vessel going to Barbadoes to send this, with the hope of its reaching your Lordship sooner than that which Commodore Hood and myself shall dispatch as soon as we can convey more particulars.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. GRINFIELD, Lieut. Gen.

To the Right Hon. Lord Hobart, &c.

[This Gazette likewise contains a letter from Commodore Samuel Hood on the same subject.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 24.

Sir J. Sumarez, in a dispatch to the Admiralty, dated Guernsey, Nov. 19,

relays the destruction of the gun-boats off la Hogue, as announced in our last, and incloses the following letter from Captain Dunbar, containing the particulars:

" Poulette, at Sea, Nov. 15, 1803.

SIR,

As I was passing the island of Alderney this morning, about a quarter past 11, I came up with a convoy belonging to the enemy, consisting of about 30 sail, steering to the Eastward, escorted by several armed vessels, and in the act of rounding Cape la Hogue. I have great pleasure in acquainting you, that the attack made on them by his Majesty's ship under my command was such as to compel their crews to run them on the rocks, where they became completely exposed to our shot, as well as the dangers incident to that situation. It is impossible for me to describe sufficiently the zeal and good conduct of those under me; every officer and man volunteered their services in the boats, by which a brig, a lugger, and a sloop, the latter made fast with her cable to the shore, were cut out under a smart fire, while the ship was carried, and anchored within three cables' length of the surf, to cover those engaged on this enterprize. As the rest were left dry by the tide, I am confident that several are totally lost. Those that fell into our hands are new, none from having been on board, though not armed, evidently intended to attack the invasion. The Liberty took ashore, but the Moucheron could not get up in time. I am most happy to add, that not a man was hurt, and the loss of an anchor is all that we experienced.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. DUNBAR.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council, permitting British Subjects to trade to the Colonies of Demarara and Essequibo.]

TUESDAY, NOV. 29.

The Gazette of Tuesday contains a dispatch from General Grinfield, dated Demarara, September 27, which incloses the report of Lieutenant Colonel Nicholson, of the surrender of Berbice and its dependencies. This Officer, in a letter dated September 25, states, that he arrived with the troops off the River Berbice on the 23d, and sent a flag of truce with a Summons to the Naval and Military

Military Commanders to surrender. The vessel returned early the next morning, having on board a Committee of the Provisional Government, a Captain of Artillery, and a Lieutenant of the Batavian Navy, to treat for the surrender of the Colony, which was done, and the Articles of Capitulation signed; but as the Commandant of the Batavian troops would not sanction the surrender, without consulting the officers under his command, it was agreed that the Netly schooner, with the smallest of the transports, should pass over the Bar, and wait until the flag of truce returned from the fort with the Commandant's answer, which not arriving so soon as was expected, the Netly and the transports got under weigh, and were proceeding to pass the forts, when the flag of truce returned, to signify the Commandant's approval of the terms, but requesting the British troops might not land until the 25th, which was complied with. On that day, landed and took possession of the forts, &c. and the Batavian garrison, consisting of upwards of 600 men, were made prisoners.

This letter is followed by the Summons alluded to, which offers security to the persons and property of the inhabitants, and requires the surrender of the sea and land forces. An answer was soon returned, accompanied by the articles of Capitulation, which were twenty-two in number, and in every point of importance similar to those drawn up for the surrender of Essequibo and Demerara, of which we gave a correct abstract in our last. The 6th Article, however, was not acceded to, as our officers had no instructions for that purpose.—Its purport was, that all salaries due by the Colony to the Provisional Government, &c. shall be paid out of the ordinary duties and taxes. Some other Articles relative to the confirmation of grants of land, permission for such of the Military Departments as might choose to remain in the Colony, &c. were not agreed to, but left for future consideration. The twenty-second Article related to some mutineers who, by a late insurrection, were stated to have put the colony in danger of total destruction; the Government wished that they should be sent to Holland at the expense of his Majesty, to be tried for their crimes; but the disposal of them was finally left to the British Commanders in the West Indies.

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[Next follow the terms of the Capitulation of Demerara and Essequibo.]

*Return of Prisoners of war who surrendered at Demerara and Essequibo on the 20th September:—*1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Major, 10 Captains, 26 Lieutenants, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-Master, 1 Serjeant-Major, 3 Surgeons, 5 Assistant Surgeons, 174 Serjeants and Corporals, 1 Armourer, 27 Trumpeters and Drummers, 685 Privates.

*Surrendered in the Colony of Berbice, on the 25th September:—*1 Lieutenant Colonel, 4 Captains, 10 Lieutenants, 6 Second Lieutenants, 1 Quarter-Master, 1 Surgeon, 1 Assistant Surgeon, 1 Cadet, 26 Serjeants and Corporals, 10 Trumpeters and Drummers, 563 Privates.

*Total:—*2 Lieutenant Colonels, 1 Major, 14 Captains, 36 Lieutenants, 6 Second Lieutenants, 1 Adjutant, 2 Quarter-Masters, 1 Serjeant-Major, 4 Surgeons, 6 Assistant Surgeons, 1 Cadet, 200 Serjeants and Corporals, 1 Armourer, 37 Trumpeters and Drummers, 1248 Privates.

Dispatches from Commodore Hood, of similar import, are next given. They contain a spirited eulogium on the bravery of, and good understanding between, the land and sea forces:—they also contain a letter from Captain L. O. Bland, of the *Heureux*, who landed the marines to second the efforts of the military. He observes, "the garrison did not join in the Capitulation till we arrived with the British land and sea forces nearly within gun-shot of their works; seeing we were determined, a boat was hurried off to inform us they would surrender, if we would wait till next day, which was agreed to, on our being allowed to go into the harbour that night, and take possession of the shipping."

*Return of Shipping found in the river Demerara:—*Hippomenes, Batavian corvette, pierced for 18 guns; Sophia, a ship claimed as English property; Rotterdam, ditto; Diana, ditto; Elbe, detained by the Dutch before our arrival, under British colours; Nile, ditto; Admiral Kingsbeigen; Aurora; Leesfield; Maria; Wilhelmina, ditto; Boodes Welleeren; and Wilhelmina, Dutch merchant ships.

At Berbice:—Serpent, National schooner, and five merchant vessels. Total—Nineteen.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE principal intelligence from Hamburg relates to the Declaration made by his Britannic Majesty, as Elector of Hanover, relative to the compulsory means which were threatened to be employed, in order to raise money for the subsistence of the French troops. His Majesty therefore declares, in the most solemn manner, that his Hanoverian Ministers of State have no authority whatever, without his express command, to raise money, or give security for it.

We learn that the sum demanded by France of the city of Hamburg is 60,000*l.*; of Bremen, 50,000*l.*; and of Lubeck, 40,000*l.* The whole will be immediately paid; but we understand that the Hanseatic Towns have thrown themselves upon the protection of Russia.

When the Senate of Hamburg shewed some degree of reluctance in acceding to the above demands of France, it is said that General Berthier very *politely* convinced them of the propriety of *consenting*, by informing them, that if they could not make up their minds immediately, General Mortier, a great *practical* Logician, would attend with twenty thousand *reasons* (soldiers) for their *instant acquiescence*.

The following is stated to be circulated upon the continent, as the substance of the Answer given by the British Government to the Propositions made by the Emperor of Russia for an amicable accommodation with France:

"That his Britannic Majesty, being ever actuated by a sincere desire for peace, would have entertained with satisfaction the mediation of his Imperial Majesty, on the grounds on which it was proposed, had the conduct of France furnished a prospect of effecting an accommodation on principles of equity and honour. But the British nation having, by extraordinary sacrifices, placed itself in a great and imposing state of warfare, his Majesty could not, consistent with his dignity and interest, relax in its vigorous prosecution, until he had obtained ample security against the hostile views of France."

The Russian fleets, both in the Baltic and the Black Sea, are ordered to be immediately equipped for service; and

the Emperor had signified his approbation of the dignified resistance made by Count Marcaff to the petulant overtures of the First Consul, by sending to him the Cordon Bleu, the ensign of one of the first orders in Russia.

It is stated in letters from Constantinople, that the Emperor of Russia has directed his Ambassador there to notify to the Porte, that he will take no part in any scheme for the partition of European Turkey. This declaration has afforded the utmost satisfaction to the Turkish Government.

Accounts have been received from Lisbon, of a most extraordinary deluge having taken place, from the bursting of a water-spout in the island of Madeira, on the 10th of last month. The first reports stated, that Funchal, the capital of the island, was almost entirely swept away, with the destruction of one thousand of the inhabitants; but, from subsequent information, we are justified in the belief, that the injury sustained by the alarming event has been very much exaggerated. Among the sufferers were an English Gentleman, and several of his family. No considerable damage was sustained by the shipping.

The Speech of the President of the United States to Congress, on the 17th of October, treats of the cession of Louisiana to the United States—notices their other territorial acquisitions and improvements—congratulates Congress on the very flourishing state of the Revenue—and deplors the renewal of the war between England and France. The Speech likewise conveys the strongest assurances, that America will preserve the strictest neutrality.

The new title to be conferred on the President of the United States of America is, "His Highness the President of the United States, and Protector of its Liberties."

The fever has entirely subsided at New York, and trade and business have been resumed in that city with their former activity.

Among the candidates for the Chancery of the United States of America, was the noted Thomas Paine. As a proof, however, that the Congress had no great opinion of the sincerity of his conversion, his clerical qualifications

Qualifications, or the improvement of his morals, he had only ONE vote in his favour on the occasion.

A plot had been formed to set fire to the town of Kingston, on the night of the 3d of October. Happily, however, it was discovered, and the fire extinguished soon after it was kindled.

Three Negroes were hanged on the 1st October, for the murder of their master and mistress, on Skiddaw Plantation.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudd, of Port Antonio, have also been murdered by their own Negroes.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE *Circé* Frigate, of 32 guns, was, on Wednesday the 16th of November, in chase of a French Privateer, and unfortunately struck the ground on the Lemon Oar; by which accident she made so much water, that the crew were obliged to leave her next day. She went down soon after. The crew were brought into Yarmouth Roads by three fishing vessels on the Friday following.

Nov. 21. A general meeting of the Royal Academy was held, on the King's Message respecting the late dispute of the Academicians. The President and Council, we understand, had suspended the Treasurer, and then proceeded to vote away the fund in a manner not sanctioned by the statutes.—The Attorney-General, on a reference made to him by order of the King, declared the measure to be illegal, in consequence of which the King, with his own hand, annulled the resolutions. His opinion, and that of the Attorney-General, were ordered to be entered on the records.

22. In consequence of an attachment issued against one Wilson, who keeps an inn at Basingstoke, for carrying away Miss Woodward, he was brought into the Court of King's Bench, and gave bail for his appearance to answer any charges that might be brought against him. He entered into a recognizance of 500l. and his bail in the sum of 150l. each.

23. Mr. Nottingham, an Attorney, aged between twenty and thirty, was brought into the Court of King's Bench, to receive judgment for an assault on John Parsons, Esq. a Magistrate, and Master of the Ceremonies at Lincoln, aged seventy; when he was adjudged to pay a fine of fifty pounds, be imprisoned three months in the King's Bench, find security for his good behaviour for three years, himself in 500l. and two sureties in 250l. each, and be further imprisoned till such recognizances were entered into.

This afternoon, two boys belonging to Hatton-Garden School, playing at soldiers in Fleet Market, attacked each other with pistols charged with powder; one, about eleven years of age, happened to put some gravel-stones to the charge, which took place in the face of another boy of fourteen, and wounded him so dreadfully, that he has since died.

25. Mr. Justice Grose pronounced the judgment of the Court of King's Bench upon Robert Redhead, a Brandy-merchant of Mark-lane, for a conspiracy to defraud Government of the drawback on exporting that article; and on Neale M^rBride, a Revenue Officer, for assisting him. The learned Judge, having in suitable terms expatiated upon the enormity of the offence, sentenced the former to be imprisoned two years in Newgate, and to stand twice in the pillory near the Royal Exchange; and the latter to be imprisoned eighteen months.

The Rev. John Greaves appeared before the Court to receive judgment, having been convicted of an assault with an intent to commit a crime too detestable to be mentioned.

His Counsel entreated of the Court to let his punishment be in London, and that he might not be sent to the gaol of the County in which the offence was committed, as the prisoner had an aged father of ninety, whose sudden or peaceful descent into the grave might depend upon the clemency of the Court in this particular.

Mr. Dallas, as Counsel for the prosecution, said; "When, my Lords, the prisoner was detected in this nefarious transaction, he applied to a friend to advise him the part he should act after the painful disclosure. The advice he received was, that he should abandon his native home for ever; that he should withdraw to a remote country, where his name and character would be unknown, and that he might there exercise the duties of his sacred profession, if his conscience

science would permit him to resume them. At first this Gentleman complied with this prudent admonition; but when two years were passed over, he abandoned all decency, and obtruded himself into the parish. He would again have taken possession of the church, have entered on the solemn service, and have officiated at the holy altar, if the public indignation had not driven him from the neighbourhood, and placed him on the floor of this Court, where he now stands to receive the sentence of the law."

He was adjudged to be imprisoned in Newgate for the term of two years; to give security for seven years for his good behaviour, himself in 500*l.* and two sureties in 250*l.* each.

Lord Ellenborough said, the record of the conviction of this benefited clergyman shall be laid before the Bishop of his Diocese.

During a gale in the middle of last week, seven Pilots, belonging to the island of St. Agnes, perished near the Land's End. A Guiney Cutter Privateer, with a Dutch East India Ship, her prize, approached the islands; but having lost her rudder, it was not practicable, the day the pilots got on board, from the wind and tide not being sufficiently favourable, to bring her into either of the harbours at these isles; she was therefore brought to anchor as near as possible on the outside. During the night the wind became more adverse, so that they were constrained to slip or cut; but as each vessel had a pilot on board, the boat with the other five men kept them company; but the gale increasing, and shifting to a different point, they were all driven off the harbour of St. Ives; where we hear both ship and cutter are now in safety. The men then all took the boat, with hopes of regaining home; but the weather growing worse, and they not being perfectly acquainted with that coast, were observed from the land all to perish, without the possibility of receiving the least assistance.

25. The first regiment of Loyal London Volunteers were inspected by Colonel Harnage, who paid them many compliments for their appearance and discipline. Colonel Birch, their Commander, afterwards addressed them on the subject of some false reports that had been circulated respecting the state of the arms of the corps, which Colonel Harnage had authorized him to contradict. The calumny, he said, must have originated from some little minds, for what purpose, they who

circulated it best knew. He had further the pleasure to inform them, that Colonel Harnage had requested him to say, that their arms were as complete as was requisite for any regiment.

A wag, some time ago, with the idea of regimental distinctions in his head, such as the *King's Own*, the *Queen's Own*, &c. denominated the Lawyers' Corps, the *DEVIL'S OWN*; and very lately, some malicious humourist called the First Loyal London, the *DIRTY FIRST*; hence Colonel Birch's observations, with Colonel Harnage's *clancker* above, to do away the *soul* reproach.—It is but common justice to add, that there never was the least cause for the aspersions.

30. Mr. Reid was elected, without opposition, one of the Directors of the Hon. East-India Company, in the room of Sir Lionel Darell, deceased.

His Majesty's brig Woolwich, Lieut. John Cox Commander, has arrived at the Custom-House from St. Petersburg, with his Majesty's private property, which had been sent off from Hanover on the approach of the French. It consists of ingots and specie to the amount of three hundred thousand pounds.

DEC. 2. *Dreadful Fire*.—This morning, about two o'clock, a fire was discovered in the long range of auction rooms, manufactories, and warehouses, between Frith-street and Dean-street, Soho. On the first alarm the manufactory of Jackson and Moser, furnishing ironmongers, and the workshops of Jameson and Willis, coach-makers, appeared to be in flames.

The drums of the St. James's, and of the Royal Westminster Volunteers, immediately beat to arms, and detachments from those valuable corps hastened with the most commendable alacrity to lend their assistance in subduing the flames, and in protecting the property of those persons who were suffering from this calamity. It was near two hours, however, before water could be procured in sufficient quantities to supply the engines, now collected from every corner of the town. In the mean time the flames were raging with uncontrollable fury.

Adjoining to the buildings already on fire were the large furniture repository of Messrs. Hemmings and Westwood, extending from Frith-street to Dean-street; the school-room of the Frith-street Academy; a large auction room in the rear of Compton street, and the back

warehouses, full of goods, belonging to Mr. Bond, furnishing ironmonger, also of Compton-street—all of which soon formed one general mass of conflagration. From these premises the flames were rapidly communicated to the dwelling-house of Mr. Ram, upholsterer, in Compton-street, and to the potatoe warehouse adjoining, both of which houses, together with the back part of Mr. Reid's, the grocer, were consumed.

At this time, the wind changing from due North to near South West, the flames, avoiding, as it by miracle, the corner house in Compton-street, communicated to the West side of Frith-street, where the following houses were destroyed in regular progression, one after another:—The house, No. 39, gutted. The house of Mr. Hort, No. 40, a complete ruin. The following houses are levelled with the ground: The house of Mr. Hogard, attorney; the Frith-street Academy, front and rear: the house and premises of Messrs. Hemmings and Westwood, auctioneers; the house and extensive workshops of Messrs. Jamieson and Willis, coachmakers; the house and workshop of Mr. Lucas, a taylor; the dwelling-house of Mr. Moser; and the dwelling-house, offices, and extensive manufactory of Messrs. Jackson and Moser. It was in their premises that this destructive calamity is supposed to have originated. With the destruction of their dwelling-house, within the doors of Queen-street, that the progress of the flames was arrested, and at last put to a conflagration which threatened with desolation the whole of the neighbourhood.

About ten o'clock in the morning, the front of one of the houses in Compton-street fell in with a terrible crash. Several friends who had come to enquire for Mr. Reid, the clothier, at No. 9, were in imminent danger—the parapet from the falling house opposite drove in his shop door, just as his friends, seeing their danger, were running into the back parlour for shelter.

Besides what is above stated, the back part of all the houses in Dean-street, and the whole fronts of the east side of Frith-street, have received great injury. Indeed the latter street exhibits an awful spectacle to the feeling mind; the only consolation arising from which is, that no lives have been lost. A fireman of the name of Crocker, seeing the front of one of the burning houses giving way, took shelter in the door-way of the house, No. 18, opposite—but here misfortune overtook

him: both of his thighs were broken by the falling brickwork, and the door was completely driven in.

4. The colours of the Royal Spelthorn Legion, under the command of the Duke of Clarence, were presented to the Corps by the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness arrived on the ground (Ashford Common) at three o'clock, escorted by the troop of the Legion, the Kingston Volunteers likewise attending as a Guard of Honour. On presenting the colours, his Royal Highness expressed himself to the following effect:—

“VOLUNTEERS!

“It is with the highest satisfaction I take upon me the honourable office of presenting the Royal Spelthorn Legion, this day, with their Colours. When I view so respectable a Corps, and consider the high character attached to it, it would be superfluous in me to point out those duties and obligations which have been to fully exemplified in its conduct. When you behold these Colours (taking them in his hand), they will remind you of the common cause in which you are engaged, for your King, your country, your religion, your laws, liberty, and property, your children, and your wives, nay, in short, for every thing dear to Englishmen. Accept then this pledge, this sacred pledge, which you will take care to defend with your last drop of blood, and only resign with your lives!”

After the ceremony, the Prince was escorted by the troop of the Legion to the Bush Inn, at Stanes, where his Royal Highness and the Officers of the Corps dined. The ground was kept by the Windsor and Chertsey Yeomanry Cavalry. The Prince was dressed in the uniform of the 10th Light Dragoons.

This afternoon a sermon was preached at the Surry Chapel, Blackfriars Road, to the Volunteers, by the Rev. Rowland Hill, from the 20th Psalm, 17th and 18th verses. Upwards of 2000 Gentlemen, from the different Associations, were present: in his discourse, Mr. Hill paid many neat compliments to the patriotism of the Volunteers, and exhorted them to blend piety with courage, in which case there could be no doubt of the ultimate success of their exertions. Before the sermon, a hymn was sung to the tune of “God save the King;” and after the sermon, another to the tune of “Rule Britannia.”—The above assemblage was in consequence of a public invitation given by the Preacher to the Volunteers.

of the Metropolis only, to attend divine service at his Chapel.

5. In the Court of Common Pleas a cause was tried, wherein Colonel Shee was plaintiff, and Captain Malcolm, Commander of the Victorious, of 74 guns, was defendant. The action was brought to recover damages for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife. The criminal intercourse was found to have taken place on board the defendant's ship, in which Colonel and Mrs. Shee were passengers from India. It appeared, however, in the course of the trial, that very unhappy differences had prevailed between them, and that Colonel Shee had treated his wife with severity. The Judge was also of opinion, that the plaintiff had not used due diligence to prevent her, from as her tendency to vice appeared to be, from throwing herself into the arms of the defendant.—The Jury, after a short consultation, found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 40s.

6. *Shooting a Deserter.*—This day, about nine o'clock, a soldier, belonging to the 70th regiment, was escorted from the Provost, at Hilsa Barracks, Portsea, to Portdown, for the purpose of undergoing the sentence of death, as passed on him at a recent Court-Martial, for repeated desertion. This unfortunate man was only twenty years of age. He had received repeated sums of money from different parishes and individuals, for the Army of Reserve; after which he always deserted on the first opportunity. On his arrival at the fatal spot, he shewed every mark of penitence, and prayed fervently with the Clergyman for a considerable time. Then kneeling on a truss of hay, the soldiers appointed for the execution marched in a solemn manner till they arrived within ten yards of him, and then proceeded to do their duty. The first fire wounded him in the thigh;

the second it was supposed, missed him, and the third deprived him of his feelings, though it did not entirely kill him; when three file marched close to him, and instantly dispatched him.

7. In the Court of King's Bench, John and Michael Hedges were indicted for a conspiracy to defraud Government, by procuring false vouchers (obtained from the Clerks and Keepers of the Stores at his Majesty's Dock Yards at Deptford and Woolwich) for work done and goods delivered, which, in fact, never was done, nor the goods ever delivered. Mr. Erskine stated, that the prosecution was instituted at the instance of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, in consequence of certain vouchers transmitted to them from the Commissioners of the Navy. He should show that, for the work which, if fairly paid for, amounted to no more than 235l. 5s. 5d. between the periods of the 11th of March, 1800, and that of the 11th of December, 1801, the contractors had charged, and were paid (it could hardly be credited) the sum of 2,650l. 18s. 9d., thus defrauding Government of the sum of 2,415l. 13s. 4d. in a business whose fair amount was not 300l. Mr. Erskine then proceeded to state the manner in which these frauds were committed; the facts of which being maintained, and fully proved in evidence, the Jury found a verdict of —Guilty.

9. At twelve o'clock, Redhead, the Brandy Merchant, for defrauding the revenue, was put in the pillory at the Royal Exchange; whence, after being exhibited for an hour, he was committed to Newgate, where he is to be confined for two years, and to be a second time exposed in the pillory.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has bestowed the office of Warden of the Stannaries, in Cornwall, on Mr. Tyrwhitt.

MARRIAGES.

SIR HENRY CARR IBBETSON, bart. to Miss Scott, of Wetherby.

William Coak, esq. major of the 96th regiment of foot, to Miss Ryder.

Charles Montague Fabian, esq. captain in the royal navy, to Miss Mary Benham, of Sheerness.

The Earl of Belvedere, to Miss McCay, William Jones, esq. marshal of the king's bench, to Miss Mary Ann Boydell.

Colonel Darley Griffiths, of the 1st regiment of foot guards, to Miss Mankey.

Thomas Walpole, esq. to Lady Margaret Percival.

William Churchil, esq. to the Countess of Stafford.

Sir Thomas Manners Sutton, solicitor general, to Miss Copley.

Robert Browne, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the 14th light dragoons, to Miss Clayton, daughter of Sir Robert Clayton.

The Rev. Samuel Hoole, M. A. Minister of Poplar, to Miss Warneford, of Dorking.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 10.

NEAR Dublin, Marcus Despard, esq. of the county of Monaghan.

17. In King-street, Bloomsbury, William Balmain, surgeon of his Majesty's forces, and late principal surgeon to the settlement of New South Wales.

Mr. John Dempster, of Dunnichen, in his 69th year.

20. At Balbitan, General Benjamin Gordon, aged 84, lieutenant-colonel of the 48th regiment of foot.

22. Lady Harriet Stanhope, daughter to the Earl of Chesterfield.

23. John Edmonds, esq. of Gray's-inn-lane, in his 94th year.

24. Mr. T. W. Tawney, of Kenning Green.

Lately, aged 87, the Rev. William Currer, vicar of Clapman, near Settle.

25. Mr. Richard Field, solicitor, of Richmond-buildings, Dean-street, Soho. John Cormick, esq. of Putney.

Mr. William Haddon, of Great Trinity-lane.

Mr. John Feltham, in his 37th year.

In New North-street, Queen-square, Dr. Robert Roberts, physician to the army.

Joseph Wilton, esq. royal academician, in his 82d year.

Francis Page, esq. late M. P. for the University of Oxford.

26. Daniel Penn, esq. of Burrows-buildings.

Lately, at Hook, in Hampshire, William Hornby, esq.

29. At Kensington, Robert Thornton, esq. aged 70.

Ann Turner, of North Shields, aged 105 years.

Lately, at Broomhill, in the parish of Arthuret, in Cumberland, Mrs. Eleanor Moffat, aged 104 years.

Lately, Mr. Edward Hallawell, of Norland, near Halifax, aged 104 years.

DEC. 1. At Battersea Rise, in his 69th year, Thomas Aisle, esq. F.R.S. and F.A.S. and keeper of the records of the Tower.

2. Thomas Marten, M.D. of Oxford-street, aged 60 years.

Lately, Mr. William Pruet, farmer, at Midhurst.

3. John Gordon Haliburton, of Lower Grosvenor place, Pimlico.

Mr. John Browne, grocer, of Fifth-street-hill, many years common-councilman of Bridge Ward.

William Wilcocks, esq. of Spring-gardens.

At Dalmahoy, near Edinburgh, Lady Halkett, widow of Sir John Halkett, bart.

In his 51st year, the Rev. Luke Yarker, M.A. rector of Fingale, near Bedale, in Yorkshire.

4. Mr. Thomas Borton, stock-broker, aged 32 years.

5. At Wembley-park, Richard Page, esq. in his 55th year.

6. At Limehouse, Mr. John Cross, in his 74th year, many years purveyor to his Majesty's dock at Woolwich.

Lately, at Chelsea, in his 84th year, Captain Phineas Seymour, of the royal navy.

7. In Hoxton-square, the Rev. John Reynolds, many years pastor of the congregation of dissenters in Camomile-street.

At Twickenham, the Right Hon. Anne Lady Mendip, in her 79th year.

Mr. Kirkman, sen. brewer, in Broad-street, Bloomsbury.

8. At Edinburgh, Thomas Pringle, esq. vice-admiral of the red.

9. Colonel Boardman, late lieutenant-colonel of the Scotch Greys.

10. John Sumner, esq. of Brompton-row, Knightsbridge.

Mrs. Catherine Cotton, wife of William Cotton, esq. of Clapham Common, aged 36.

12. Mrs. Towgood, wife of Matthew Towgood, esq.

Lady Charlotte Tufton, aunt to the Earl of Thanet, in her 76th year.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Robert Wilson, formerly an eminent printer there.

At Birmingham, Samuel Garbett, esq.

17. At Brompton-hall, Middlesex, the Rev. Joseph Griffith, rector of Turvey, in the county of Bedford.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In his passage to England, Alexander Forbes, esq. of Jamaica.

At Jamaica, Mr. Edward Christie, youngest son of the late Mr. Christie, of Pall-mall.

SEPT. 24. At Spanish Town, Jamaica, Mr. Stewart Parsons, of the 42d regiment, son of Mr. Parsons, late of Drury-lane Theatre.

In his passage from Madras, Mr. John Whitfield, late staff-surgeon of his Majesty's forces.

Nov. 4. On his passage from Bengal, Colonel Henry Hyndman.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1893.

	Bank Stock	per Ct. 3 per Ct. Confs	per Ct. 4 per Ct. Confs	Navy 5 per Ct. 5 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct. 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. 8 1/2 dif.	Imp. 3 pr Ct.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish Omn.	Irish Lott. Ticks.
26	144	53 1/2	53 1/2 a 54 1/2	69 1/2	88 1/2	15 9-16		8 1/2	51 1/2	9	168 1/2					
28	144	53 1/2	54 1/2 a 55	69 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2		7 1/2	51 1/2	9 1/2						
29	144	54 1/2		69 1/2	89	15 1/2										
30	144 1/2	53 1/2		69 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2										
1	144 1/2	54 1/2		69 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2										
2	144 1/2	54 1/2		69 1/2	89 1/2	15 1/2										
3	146 1/2	55 1/2		71 1/2	91 1/2	16 1/2										
5	146 1/2	55 1/2		71 1/2	91 1/2	16 1/2										
6	147 1/2	55 1/2		71 1/2	91 1/2	16 1/2										
7	147 1/2	55 1/2		71 1/2	91 1/2	16 1/2										
8	146 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
9	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
10	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
12	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
13	143 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
14	143 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
15	144 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
16	144 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
17	144 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
19	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
20	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
21	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
22	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										
23	145 1/2	54 1/2		70 1/2	90 1/2	15 1/2										

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A
L I S T
O F
B A N K R U P T S,
FROM

June 27, to December 23, 1803.

- A** ATKINSON, John, Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, ship-owner, July 16.
 Abbott, Thomas, Needhammarket, Suffolk, yarn-maker, Sept. 10.
 Aspinall, Edward, Wigan, Lancashire, calico-manufacturer, Sept. 13.
 Allcroft, Robert, Sheffield, scissor-manufacturer, Sept. 24.
 Alford, Fitz Herbert, High-street, Southwark, woollen-draper, Oct. 25.
 Alderson, Thomas, Middleton, Yorkshire, cornfactor, Nov. 22.
 Algar, John, Threadneedle-street, boot and shoe-maker, Nov. 26.
 Atkinson, William, Wortley Mills, Yorkshire, merchant, Dec. 3.
B.
 Berkeley, Thomas, Cornhill, merchant, July 2.
 Bicknell, Samuel, the elder, and Bicknell, Samuel, the younger, Maze-pend, Southwark, soap-boilers, July 2.
 Burton, Edmund, Daventry, Northamptonshire, money-scrivener, July 2.
 Barlow, John, Manchester, grocer, July 5.
 Ryne, Francis, Birmingham, japanner, July 5.
 Beby, Hugh, Cockermouth, Cumberland, merchant, July 16.
 Blakeway, Edward, Rose, John, and Winter, Robert, Coalport, Shropshire, porcelain-manufacturers, July 19.
 Boyce, John, Tiverton, Devonshire, carpenter, July 26.
 Brackney, William, Boston, Lincoln, Aug. 2.
 Burnley, John, Farnley, Yorkshire, miller, Aug. 2.
 Hristow, Charles, Newgate-street, linen-draper, Aug. 6.
 Benbow, John, Eton Bishop, Herefordshire, miller, Aug. 9.
 Bankes, Henry, Lincoln, maltster, Aug. 13.
 Barclay, George, and Salkeld, George, Little Trinity-lane, London, merchants, Aug. 20.
 Bishop, John, Sheerness, shopkeeper, Aug. 30.
 Burke, John French, Cannon-street, ship-owner, Sept. 13.
 Bennett, John, Norton, Kent, shipwright, Sept. 17.
 Bestow, Francis, Nottingham, hofier, Sept. 20.
 Blaxcell, Arthur, Kelsale, Suffolk, tanner, Sept. 20.
 Beaven, William, and Jones, John, Bradford, Wiltshire, clothiers, Sept. 24.
 Buttler, John Ralph, and Batuer, John Jacob, Gould-square, merchants, Oct. 4.
 Baines, Edmund, Leicester, wool-stapler, Oct. 15.
 Brown, Matthew, St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, printer, Oct. 22.
 Billing, Thomas, and Billing, John, Holborn, linen-draper, Oct. 29.
 Ball, James, Kingsteignton, Devonshire, dealer, Nov. 1.
 Blake, Daniel, and Smith, William, Beech-street, Barbican, shoe-makers, Nov. 2.
 Blaurock, Charles, and Lutterloh, John Henry, Mark-lane, merchants, Nov. 2.
 Bunce, John, Abingdon, Berkshire, ironmonger, Nov. 5.
 Benson, James, Greville-street, Hatton-garden, painter, Nov. 5.
 Booth, William, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Nov. 8.
 Biowne, Thomas, Jewry-street, Aldgate, woollen-draper, Nov. 8.
 Bovi Mariano, Piccadilly, printfeller, Nov. 12.
 Bartlett, James, London-wall, wool-merchant, Nov. 12.
 Bramhall, Richard, and Bramhall, Patrick, Portobello, Sheffield, cutlers and fashers, Nov. 15.
Bux,

I N D E X

- Bar, Henry, Farningham, Kent, taylor, Nov. 15.
 Beard, Charles, Liverpool, porter-brewer, Nov. 15.
 Bennett, Ann Farmer, Middle-row, Holborn, haberdasher, Nov. 15.
 Bennett, William, Wakefield, Yorkshire, merchant, Nov. 19.
 Bennett, William, Old Gravel-lane, St. George in the East, cuirier and leather-cutter, Nov. 19.
 Bedford, James, East Smithfield, bricklayer, Nov. 19.
 Bell, Carly, Sampson's-gardens, Wapping, master-manner, Nov. 27.
 Bewtre, Samuel, the younger, of the Crescent, London, cornfactor, Nov. 22.
 Binn, John, Kirkburton, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 26.
 Beaver, George, Tavistock-place, stone-mason and builder, Nov. 26.
 Binn, William, Kirkburton, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 26.
 Buffigny, Victor, and Rothwell, James, Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 3.
 Briggs, John, Yarmouth, shipfeller, Dec. 6.
 Birless Thomas, Basinghall-street, factor, Dec. 6.
 Benstead, William, Halcsworth, Suffolk, maltster, Dec. 10.
 Blyth, Thomas, Birmingham, factor, Dec. 10.
 Blylock, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchant, Dec. 10.
 Buck, William, St. Mary-at Hill, London, merchant, Dec. 10.
 Bennett, John Wotton, Exeter, dyer, Dec. 13.
 Boardman, Peter, Bolton, manufacturer, Dec. 13.
 Barwell, William, Yarmouth, brandy-merchant, Dec. 13.
 Burcham, Charles, Stow Market, Suffolk, butcher, Dec. 13.
 Bradbury, Samuel, Aldersgate-street, London, banker, Dec. 17.
 Bennett, Obadiah Bell-yard, taylor, Dec. 17.
 Blacklock, William, Rathbone-place, dealer in glass and earthen ware, Dec. 17.
 C.
 Corlefs, Richard, Blackburn, cotton-manufacturer, June 28.
 Clkewett, John, Cecil-street, Strand, taylor, July 16.
 Clarke, Clement, Great Yarmouth, liquor-merchant, July 23.
 Church, Matthew, America-square, Minories, merchant, July 23.
 Catley, John, Harpers, Lancashire, calico-manufacturer, Aug. 6.
 Colvill, John, Adam-street, Rotherhithe, carpenter, Aug. 16.
 Chadwick, John, Elland, Halifax, inn-holder, Aug. 20.
 Chaland, William Peel, Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, plumber, Aug. 20.
 Caew, James, Bristol, merchant, Aug. 23.
 Chaplain, James, the younger, Nuneaton, Warwickshire, carpenter and grocer, Aug. 27.
 Croke, John, Moigan's-lane, Southwark, salesman, Sept. 27.
 Cox, Rayner, Saxmundham, Suffolk, money-scrivener, Sept. 27.
 Capnon, David, Warwick-court, Holborn, chemist, Oct. 4.
 Cannon, David, Warwick-court, Holborn, chemist, Oct. 11.
 Cocks, John, Holborn, jeweller, Oct. 22.
 Chance, Thomas, Tottenham, coach and harness-maker, Oct. 25.
 Cruickshank, Theodore, Lime-street, merchant, Oct. 25.
 Currie, James, Cross-street, Finsbury-square, merchant, Nov. 1.
 Curtis, James, and Griffin, Honor Pitt, Ludgate-hill, oil and colour merchants, Nov. 1.
 Crooksey, George Duncan, and Westall, Richard, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall-factor, Nov. 5.
 Crakey, George Duncan, Basinghall-street, Blackwell-hall factor, Nov. 8.
 Cooke, Henry, Manchester, shopkeeper, Nov. 12.
 Clark, Francis, Barnet, Herts, wine-merchant, Nov. 12.
 Cook, Carter, Great New-street, tallow-chandler, Nov. 15.
 Church, Ann, New Bond-street, milliner, Nov. 15.
 Clayton, Joseph, Southwark, cheesemonger, Nov. 22.
 Coleman, John, Liverpool, biscuit-baker, Nov. 26.
 Cohen, Lewis, Gower-row, Goodman's-fields, merchant, Nov. 29.
 Carr, Thomas, Gomerall, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 29.
 Curtiss, Thomas, Radford, Nottinghamshire, bleacher, Dec. 3.
 Clark, John, Holton, Suffolk, merchant, Dec. 3.
 Clauson, Hieronymus John, America-square, merchant, Dec. 6.
 Cramer, John, of the Royal Spa Gardens, victualler, Dec. 6.
 Cooper, William, Nottingham, grocer, Dec. 10.
 Clarke, Thomas, Liverpool, saddler, Dec. 13.

I N D E X.

Curtis, John, Boston, Lincolnshire, innholder, Dec. 13.

Cullimore, Thomas, Bristol, merchant, Dec. 20.

D.

Day, Benjamin, Bishops Stortford, Hertfordshire, draper, July 23.

Davies, William, Hampton Bishop, Herefordshire, mealman, Aug. 16.

Deakin, Robert, Witton cum Twambrookes, Chester, merchant, Aug. 20.

Donne, Francis Thomas, London, broker, Aug. 20.

Doughty, John, Stokesley, Yorkshire, grocer, Sept. 20.

Dawes, George, Rood-lane, Fenchurch-street, brandy-merchant, Oct. 1.

Dalgarno, Alexander, Bruce, William, and Bridge, John, Liverpool, merchants, Oct. 4.

Dyson, Samuel, Soyland, Halifax, merchant, Oct. 11.

Dukes, Thomas, Ratcliffe-highway, shopkeeper, Oct. 15.

Dalton, William, the elder, Fox and Knott-yard, Snow-hill, dealer in hay and straw, Oct. 15.

Dixon, Thomas, Godalming, Surrey, timber-merchant, Oct. 25.

Dobson, Henry, Godmanchester, and Dobson, Edward, Brampton, Huntingdonshire, millers, Oct. 27.

Darby, Abraham, Ma'denhead, Berks, brandy-merchant, Nov. 8.

Duffy, Thomas, Manchester, manufacturer, Nov. 12.

Dean, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, woollen-draper, Nov. 15.

Deffett, Thomas, Ashcott, Somersetshire, victualler, Nov. 17.

Denton, George, Kingston-upon-Hull, currier, Nov. 29.

Dowding, Thomas, Lowe, John, and Bishop, Samuel, Wood-street, London, hatters, Dec. 3.

Dawes, John, Camomile-street, London, mariner, Dec. 3.

Downie, John, Old Broad-street, merchant, Dec. 3.

Dutton, Samuel, Manchester, merchant, Dec. 6.

Duckett, George, Middlesex-street, Somers Town, timber-merchant, Dec. 10.

Davis, John, Wallingford, Berks, wine and brandy-merchant, Dec. 17.

E.

Emmott, George Johnson, Marchester, grocer, July 2.

Emery, Robert, Great Barr, Aldridge, Staffordshire, maltster, July 12.

Enfor, John, Sherborne, Dorsetshire, spirit-dealer, July 16.

Elmore, Robert, Alvechurch, Worcester, miller and cornfactor, July 19.

Edwards, Joseph, Peter-street, Blcombury-square, plumber, July 26.

Edmundson, John, Carlisle, and Edmundson, Isaac, Kewick, dyers, July 30.

Evans, Hugh, Stanmore, Middlesex, shopkeeper, Aug. 6.

Ellis, William, Halifax, money-scrivener, Aug. 27.

Eaton, Daniel Isaac, Stratford-avenue, Essex, boot-seller, Sept. 6.

Eagleton, Edward, Cheap-side, grocer and tea-dealer, Sept. 27.

Emerson, Richard, Needham Market, Suffolk, miller, Oct. 15.

Ellis, Charles Robert, Middle New-street, jeweler, Oct. 15.

Evans, John, Whitechapel-road, tailor, Oct. 25.

Edwards, Robert George, and Jackson, Joseph, St Mary-axe, merchants, Nov. 5.

Edwards, Robert George, of the Poultry, hostler, Nov. 5.

Ewbank John, Bucklebury, warehousman, Nov. 19.

Elkington, William, Birmingham, wholesale grocer, Dec. 10.

F.

Fenwick, Thomas James, Penzance, Cornwall, linen-draper and shopkeeper, June 28.

Frazer, George, and Frazer, Andrew, Bow-church-yard, warehousemen, July 9.

Foy, Matthew, Wapping-wall, butcher, July 9.

Friend, William, Sunderland, Durham, whitesmith, July 16.

Frampton, James, Stourton Cundle, Dorsetshire, butcher, Aug. 6.

Fletcher, Solomon, Manchester, linen draper, Aug. 23.

Forbes, George, Copthall-court, Throgmorton-street, merchant and underwriter, Aug. 30.

Francis, John, Greek-street, Soho, china and glazier, Aug. 30.

Favenc, Peter, Bedford row, insurance-broker, Sept. 20.

Faulkner, Stephen, Manchester, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 8.

Fowler, John, Bewdley, Worcester-shire, printer, Nov. 12.

Forbes, Francis, Backman-street, Southwark, chemist and druggist, Nov. 19.

Felton, William, Leather lane, coachmaker, Dec. 3.

Fisher, James, Lancaster, merchant, Dec. 6.

Fuller, Daniel, Woodbridge, Suffolk, nailster, Dec. 10.

I N D E X,

Fletcher, William, Hoxton, money-scrivener, Dec. 13.
 Fell, William, St. Martin's-lane, taylor, Dec. 13.
 Finnis, Robert, Tavistock-street, money-scrivener, Dec. 17.
 Fisher, Frederick George, Brighthelmstone, bookseller, Dec. 20.

G.

Galton, Edward, Ilford, Essex, innkeeper, July 9.
 Glenton, Frederick, and Nefc, Jeffc, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, chemists, July 23.
 Greenhough, George, Manchester, dry-falter, Aug. 6.
 Gordon, James, Great Peter-street, Westminster, Aug. 20.
 Gange, William, Dorchester, tallow-chandler, Sept. 6.
 Gossön, Patrick, Liverpool, painter, Oct. 25.
 Gainsford, Edward, Cowden, Kent, corn-dealer, Oct. 25.
 German, Jarvis, Aldermanbury, London, hosier, Oct. 25.
 Goody, Thomas, Sheffield, grocer, Nov. 1.
 Gally, Dominick, High Holborn, printfeller, Nov. 8.
 Graves, John Willis, Holborn, hatter and hosier, Nov. 8. Superfeded Dec. 20.
 Graham, Robert, and Graham, William, Makingplace, Yorkshire, and Graham, James, Aldermanbury, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 15.
 Gotts, George, Cawston, Norfolk, merchant and malster, Nov. 15.
 Gowland, George, Chandos-street, merchant, Nov. 19.
 Giller, Henry, Cold Aston Mill, near Bath, woollen-yarn-manufacturer, Nov. 19.
 Gage, Andrew, and Lee, John, of Bishopsgate-street, wine-merchants, Nov. 19.
 Gordon, Thomas, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 19.
 Germain, Anthony, and Jephson, John, Nottingham, hosiers, Nov. 26.
 Gardner, William, Newent, Gloucester, baker, Dec. 10.
 Gill, John, Naburn, Yorkshire, draper and taylor, Dec. 13.
 Groves, Henry, Murthyrtdvil, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, Dec. 17.

H.

Houlroyd, Joseph, Halifax, Yorkshire, dealer, July 12.
 Holmes, David, Liverpool, grocer, July 23.
 Hayward, Walter, New Sarum, clothier, July 30.
 Houlbrooke, Joseph, Cateaton-street, dealer in spirits, July 30.
 Hancock, Edward, Dudley, Worcestershire, banker, Aug. 2.
 Hoad, John, Fareham, Southampton, timber-merchant, Aug. 2.
 Herne, Charles Harris, Trowbridge, Wiltshire, linen-diaper, Aug. 13.
 Hogg, James, and Holmes, Edward, Sherborne-lane, Lombard-street, merchants, Aug. 13.
 Harrison, Thomas, Bidston, Cheshire, merchant, Aug. 13.
 Hall, Robert, Upper Thames-street, merchant, Aug. 16.
 Hunter, Patrick, Bristol, merchant, Aug. 16.
 Handley, John, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, baker, Sept. 6.
 Hofch, Isaac, Bientz, Emanuel, Budge-row, London, Losh, George, Lubben, John Dietrick, and Losh, William, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, factors, Sept. 13.
 Holmes, David, Liverpool, grocer, Sept. 13.
 Hanfill, Edward Angell, Kingiton-upon-Hull, auctioneer, Sept. 20.
 Henderfon, Robert, Foster-lane, Cheap-side, warehousfeman, Sept. 20.
 Hudson, Richard, Watter, Yorkshire, hork-jobber, Sept. 24.
 Hattersley, Richard, Doncaster, Yorkshire, grocer, Oct. 4.
 Hague, James, and Sawyer, John Martin, Tower Royal, merchants, Oct. 12.
 Humphrys, George, Horfeley, Gloucestershire, clothier, Nov. 5.
 Harcourt, Philip, the younger, Great Stanmore, butcher, Nov. 15.
 Hill, Francis, Middleton, Suffolk, merchant, Nov. 19.
 Henderfon, Thomas, Milk-street, London, warehousfeman, Nov. 26.
 Hoy, James, Church-lane, St. George, bricklayer and builder, Dec. 3.
 Hale, Harry, Birchin-lane, oilman, Dec. 6.
 Henry, Isaac, Liverpool, shopkeeper, Dec. 6.
 Hanford, Mary, and Leonard, Susanna, Dover-street, Piccadilly, milliners, Dec. 20.
 Hodgfon, Thomas, Stamford Bridge Lodge, Yorkshire, beaft-jobber, Dec. 15.
 Holden, George, the younger, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, Dec. 20.
 Handley, John, Manchester, carrier, Dec. 20.

J.

Jacks, James, London, merchant, July 9.
 Jagram, James, of the Strand, hatter, July 23.

Jameson,

I N D E X.

Jameſon, George, Charing-croſs, watch-maker, Aug. 6.
 Iſaacs, Solomon, Queen-ſtreet, London, upholder, Aug. 9.
 Jay, Joſhua, Norwich, coal-merchant, Aug. 23.
 Jones, Edward, Hereford, butcher, Aug. 23.
 Jones, Edward, the elder, and Jones, Edward, the younger, Hereford, cornfactors, Aug. 23.
 Irvin, Thomas, and Holden, James, Haliwaſſe dyers, Sept. 3.
 Johnſtone, Andrew, Moorfields, merchant, Oct. 1.
 James, Benjamin, Northampton, bootmaker, Oct. 4.
 Johnſon, Thomas, St. Martin's-court, umbrella-maker, Oct. 8.
 Ivory, Richard, St. Clement, Oxford, upholder and cabinet-maker, Oct. 11.
 Jackson, Henry, Mincing lane, London, merchant, Oct. 25.
 Jackson, Joſeph, of the Strand, perfumer and dealer in medicines, Oct. 25.
 Jefferies, Humphrey, Lower Thames-ſtreet, ironmonger, Nov. 5.
 Jameſon, Robert, and McQuoid, Samuel, Sherborne-lane, merchants, Nov. 15.
 Johnſon, John, and Gullingworth, Joſeph, Leeds, joiners, Nov. 15.
 Jones, Thomas, Wrexham, Denbighſhire, flax-dreſſer, Nov. 19.
 Jenkins, David, Solver, Peimbroke, linen-draper, Nov. 22.
 Jones, Thomas, Monmouth, ſhopkeeper, Nov. 26.
 Jameſon, Archibald, and Claſſon, Thomas, Burd-ſtreet, Lower Eaſt Smithfield, merchants, Nov. 26.
 Jolley, Nathan, Woodſtock-ſtreet, Oxford-ſtreet, warehouſeman, Nov. 26.
 Jackson, William Ick, Hungerford, Berkſhire, grocer, Dec. 8.
 Jackson, Joſiah, Lowe, William, Johnſon, Charles Shuffebotham, Johnſon, John, and Leigh, James, Manchester, merchants, Dec. 13.

K.

Kerſhaw, John, Wakefield, Yorkſhire, chemiſt, Aug. 6.
 Kerney, John, Duke-ſtreet, Union-ſtreet, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, cabinet-maker, Aug. 16.
 Knowles, William, Wheatley lane, cotton-manufacturer, Sept. 3.
 King, Thomas, Preſcott, Weſt Cowes, Iſle of Wight, linen-draper, Oct. 18.
 Kenyon, Joſeph, Wakefield, linen-draper, Oct. 25.
 Killick, Richard, Black-friars-road, chaiſe-maker, Nov. 1.
 Keen, John, Croſs-lane, London, factor, Nov. 15.
 King, John, Berkeley, Glouceſter, cordwainer, Dec. 3.
 Kengedy, John, Broad-ſtreet, London, merchant, Dec. 10.
 Knowles, Henry, Ruſſworth, Yorkſhire, cotton-spinner, Dec. 13.
 Knight, John Brooke, Camomile-ſtreet, London, cordwainer, Dec. 17.

L.

Leigh, John, Liverpool, merchant, July 19.
 Leigh, William, the younger, Liverpool, merchant, July 19.
 Lea, Henry, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, tobacconiſt, Aug. 6.
 Lonſdale, John, Croxdale Mill, Durham, paper-manufacturer, Aug. 6.
 Loſh, George, Loſh, William, and Lubben, John Diederich, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, merchants, Aug. 13.
 Leeds, Thomas, and Cock, Henry, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers, Aug. 16 Super-
 ſeded Nov. 1.
 Lewis, Richard, Codford Saint Peter, Wilthſhire, ſhopkeeper, Aug. 20.
 Langſton, Richard, Croſs-ſtreet, Cheſter, and Ganly, Michael, Chetwood, Manchester, cotton-merchants, Aug. 23.
 Liddell, Thomas, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, grocer, Sept. 3.
 Lander, Thomas, Stafford, ſhoe-manufacturer, Sept. 6.
 Lee, Thomas, Pocklington, Yorkſhire, linen draper, Sept. 17.
 Leeman, Joſeph, Peterborough, Northamptonſhire, linen-draper, Sept. 20.
 Lonſdale, Richard, Liverpool, manufacturer, Sept. 24.
 Lawrence, Edward, of the Strand, bookſeller, Sept. 24.
 Lawſon, William, Manchester, grocer, Sept. 27.
 Loſh, George, Loſh, William, and Robinſon, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ironmongers, Oct. 25.
 Leigh, Robert, Bampton, Devonſhire, cooper, Oct. 29.
 Lacey, Jonathan, Whitby, Yorkſhire, ſhip-builder, Oct. 29.
 Lewis, Thomas, Great Tower hill, merchant, Nov. 12.
 Lovley, Thomas Jones, Piccadilly, haberdaiſher, Nov. 12.
 Lord, William, Shipſton-upon-Stour, Worceſterſhire, druggiſt and grocer, Nov. 13

I N D E X .

Lewis, Thomas, Bristol, merchant, Dec. 10.

Leveridge, William, Shoreditch, cabinet-maker, Dec. 17.

M.

Moffatt, Edward, Warminster, grocer, July 30.

Mullin, William L., Manchester, surgeon, July 30.

Mercalf, Joseph, and Jeyes, John, Upper East Smithfield, oilmen, Aug. 6.

Medway, John, Rawdon, Dorsetshire, yeoman, Aug. 9.

Martin, Thomas, Whitecross-street, St. Luke's, victualler, Aug. 13.

Mussen, Thomas, Hulme, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Aug. 16.

M'Evey, Michael, Piccadilly, wine and liquor merchant, Aug. 16.

McCallum, John, Kingston-upon-Hull, victualler, Aug. 20.

Mason, William, Mansfield, Nottinghamshire, plumber, Aug. 20.

Moses, Samuel, Brighthelmstene, Sussex, linen-draper, Aug. 20.

Morley, William, Shoe-lane, baker, Aug. 30.

Miles, Edmund, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, miller, Sept. 17.

Meek, Robert, Eccleshall, Staffordshire, grocer, Sept. 27.

Mairmont, Charles, Rathbone-place, straw-hat-manufacturer, Oct. 15.

Meekins, John, Pope's-head-alley, London, wine merchant, Oct. 29.

Mess, John, Salisbury, Wiltshire, ironmonger, Nov. 5.

More, Richard, Halefworth, Suffolk, linen-draper, Nov. 8.

MIken, Alexander, Chelsea, victualler, Nov. 8.

Morris, John, Sharples, Lancashire, whitster, Nov. 12.

McKinley, Daniel, and Belisario, Abraham Mendez, Size-lane, London, merchants, Nov. 12.

Meirard, David, Shad Thames, Horsleydown, dealer in corn, Nov. 12.

Monson, Alexander, Walbrook, London, merchant, Nov. 15.

McMarr, Daniel, Shad Thames, Horsleydown, dealer, Nov. 15.

Ma Alpine, William, Aldergate-street, merchant broker, Nov. 19.

Moors, George, Long-alley, Shoreditch, leather-seller, Nov. 26.

Monteath, James, and Sequeira, James, Gracechurch-street, druggists, Nov. 26.

Marsden, John, and Haywood, John, Marsden, Yorkshire, cotton spinners, Nov. 29.

Moore, James, Mildenhall, Suffolk, cordwainer, Dec. 3.

Martin, Thomas, Coleman-street, and Ford, John Henry, Coleman-street-buildings, wool-brokers, Dec. 3.

Munk, Francis, Folkestone, Kent, tanner, Dec. 6.

Morie, Hugh, Ironmonger-lane, merchant, Dec. 6.

McClure, David, Woodbridge, Suffolk, brandy-merchant, Dec. 13.

Merritt, William, Blackman-street, Southwark, stationer, Dec. 17.

Murray, James, Portsmouth, fadler, Dec. 17.

N.

Nixon, James, Lawrence-lane, London, merchant, Aug. 6.

Nixon, Edward, Manchester, merchant, Aug. 16.

Nuttall, Christopher, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Sept. 3.

Naylor, Robert, Basinghall-street, merchant, Sept. 17.

Newman, Robert, Dartmouth, Devonshire, ship builder, Sept. 20.

Nuttell, James, Kingston-upon-Hull, hatter, Nov. 1.

Nixon, James, Princes-street, Hanover-square, ironmonger, Nov. 5.

Newlove, Edward, Great Driffeld, Yorkshire, vintner, Nov. 26.

Noble, Mark, Narrow-wall, Lambeth, merchant, Dec. 13.

O.

Ogilvie, William, and Ogilvie, James, Saville row, army-agents, Oct. 8.

Owens, John, Cardiff, Glamorganshire, tanner, Nov. 5.

Oime, Edward, Southwark, cheesemonger, Nov. 5.

Okell, Thomas, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, linen-draper, Nov. 19.

P.

Peterfon, James, Stradbroke, Suffolk, tanner, June 28.

Portal, Joseph, Bishopgate-street, linen-draper, July 2.

Purcell, Tobias, Fleet-street, bootmaker, July 5.

Perkin, James, Birmingham, taylor, July 9.

Parlier, John, Great Wratting, Suffolk, farmer, July 16.

Phillips, William, Liverpool, fruiterer, July 19.

Poole, James, and Jepson, John, Lawrence Poultney lane, London, brokers, July 23.

Pence, Richard, Hereford, tinsmith, July 30.

Petrie,

I N D E X.

Petrie, Samuel, Manchester-street, Middlesex, merchant, Aug. 2.
 Pierce, John, Lower Thames-street, fishmonger, Aug. 6.
 Parker, Nathan, W^{est} Auckland, Durham, brandy-merchant, Aug. 13.
 Penny, James, Liverpool, hat-dealer, Aug. 16.
 Porter, Richard, Great Driffield, Yorkshire, spirit-merchant and corn-factor, Aug. 23.
 Pycock, Theodocia, and Pycock, Marmaduke Ward, Kingston-upon-Hull, builders, Aug. 27.
 Pycock, Joseph, Glamford Briggs, Lincolnshire, maltster, Sept. 3.
 Pratt, Peter, Hart-street, Bloomsbury, glass seller, Sept. 20.
 Pitter, Thomas, Jermyn-street, gold and silver laceman, Sept. 27.
 Pugh, Ann, Chatham, Kent, shopkeeper, Oct. 1.
 Painter, William, Mixbury, Oxfordshire, farmer, Oct. 18.
 Pearce, Matthias, Little Elbow-lane, London, cheesemonger, Nov. 19.
 Pearce, William, Bunhill-row, vicualler, Nov. 22.
 Pearson, John, Maryport, Cumberland, mainer, Nov. 22.
 Pickersgil, Thomas, Little Turnstile, Holborn, baker, Nov. 22.
 Parker, Joseph, Hereford, brandy-merchant, Nov. 26.
 Poppleton, Paul, Almondbury, Yorkshire, dry-falter, Dec. 3.
 Pitts, William, Little Wild-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, working-silver-smith, Dec. 3.
 Pollington, Charles, Havant, Hampshire, shopkeeper, Dec. 17.

R.

Richardson, Thomas, Waterfide, Southrowram, Halifax, merchant, June 28.
 Rushworth, Benjamin, Marshall hall, and Rushworth, William, Crowsturne-hall, Halifax, merchants, July 9.
 Rush, John, Sackville-street, Westminster, wine merchant, July 9.
 Russell, George, Birmingham, merchant, Aug. 20.
 Rolls, Job Bafley, Birmingham, merchant, Aug. 27.
 Rowland, Northy, Great Coggeshall, Essex, and Rowland, Peter, blanket-makers, Sept. 13.
 Redmond, Joseph, Liverpool, linen draper, Sept. 17.
 Rofs, William, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 27.
 Rodgett, James, Blackburn, muslin-manufacturer, Sept. 27.
 Reynolds, Richard, Whitechapel, wine-merchant, Nov. 12.
 Row, Roger, Exeter, linen-draper, Nov. 19.
 Rushworth, Charles, High Holborn, coach-maker, Nov. 19.
 Ridgway, John, and Keatsby, James, Bolton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturers, Nov. 19.
 Richmond, Emanuel, Chelotte mews, St. Pancras, stable keeper, Dec. 6.
 Robinson, James, Liverpool, provision-merchant, Dec. 13.
 Richings, Stephen, and Richings, Somerset, breeches-makers and glovers, Dec. 17.

S.

Standish, Samuel, Pontefract, Yorkshire, hofier, June 28.
 Steel, Joseph, Liverpool, liquor-merchant, July 5.
 Suggs, John, Birmingham, linen-draper, July 5.
 Shepherd, Joseph, Aldgate High-street, linen-draper, July 9.
 Stellox, George, Chester, maltster, July 16.
 Singleton, George, Pancras-lane, London, merchant, July 19.
~~Smyth~~, Dominic Michael, Mount-street, Westminster-road, drawing-master, Aug. 6.
 Sawyer, John Martin, Trueman, Joseph Fletcher, and Powell, Joseph, Cannon-street, merchants, Aug. 9.
 Simpson, Charles, Mafborough, Yorkshire, boat builder, Aug. 13.
 Sutton, Benjamin, Birmingham, button maker, Aug. 16.
 Saxton, John, and Chapman, George, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, hofiers, Aug. 16.
 Sanderfon, John, St. James's-street, goldsmith and jeweller, Aug. 20.
 Spears, William, Rood-lane, London, fish-saler, Aug. 20.
 Smith, George, Godalming, Surrey, paper-manufacturer, Aug. 20.
 Starforth, John, and Startorth, Gilbert, Durham, woollen-manufacturer, Aug. 23.
 Sharp, Peter, Liverpool, junior, Aug. 27.
 Snaw, George, Bleath Gill Breugh, Westmorland, dealer in wool, Sept. 10.
 Stanley, Charles, Durham, stationer, Sept. 17.
 Salmon, Joseph, Great Clacton, Essex, linen-draper, Oct. 11.
 Sifmore, Broadfield, and Crofkey, Richard, Bishnghall street, merchants, Oct. 15.
 Smith, John, Bristol, turner, Oct. 15.
 Smith, Thomas, St. Andrew under the Castle, Wiltshire, feltmonger, Oct. 22.
 Stephens, John, Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 25.

I N D E X.

Stubbs, Richard, Wykeham Grainge, Yorkshire, dealer, Oct. 25.
 Stewart, Duncan, of the Old Bailey, London, baker, Nov. 5.
 Solomon, Mosley, Little Aliff-street, Goodman's-fields, merchant, Nov. 5.
 Sherman, John Robert, Ingram-court, Fenchurch-street, ship-owner, Nov. 5.
 Scott, John, Dowgate-wharf, London, and Loth, George, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, factors, Nov. 8.
 Stoney, William, and Smith, John, Leeds, grocers, Nov. 12.
 Stevenson, Robert, Fetter-lane, Holborn, cutler, Nov. 12.
 Sutton, Henry, New Sarum, Wiltshire, clothier, Nov. 19.
 Smith, Law, Portsmouth, draper, Nov. 19.
 Shelley, John, Mile-end-road, mariner, Dec. 6.
 Sheriff, Joseph, Black-friars-road, Surrey, linen-draper, Dec. 10.
 Selway, James, Broadway, Westminster, grocer, Dec. 20.

T.

Thomas, William, Whitby, Yorkshire, linen-draper, June 28.
 Tolley, William, Dudley, Worcestershire, victualler, July 5.
 Tredwell, Henry, Wolvecot, Oxford, yeoman, July 9.
 Travis, Joseph, and Nevil, Peter, Bolton-le-Moors, muslin-manufacturers, July 23.
 Tanfwell, George, Shaftesbury, Dorsetshire, butcher, July 30.
 Thernington, Charles, Lyndhurst, Southampton, linen-draper, Aug. 6.
 Towell, William, Camberwell, Surrey, carpenter, Aug. 20.
 Tindall, Thomas, Weymouth and Melcombe Regis, grocer, Sept. 3.
 Thurgood, Thomas, Welwyn, Hertfordshire, shopkeeper, Sept. 13.
 Tappy, Michael, Long-acre, bookbinder and bookseller, Oct. 29.
 Thompson, Francis, Bow-lane, warehouselman, Nov. 1.
 Thimbleby, West, Cannon-street, butcher, Nov. 4.
 Taylor, William, in the King's Bench Prison, Surrey, merchant, Nov. 5.
 Townsend, Benjamin, and Hartley, Benjamin, Old Change, London, leather-sellers, Nov. 8.
 Tabart, Benjamin, Bond-street, bookseller, Nov. 12.
 Turton, Jude, Wych-street, St. Clement's Danes, truss-maker, Nov. 19.
 Taylor, Thomas Beal, Leicester-square, ladies-shoemaker, Nov. 22.
 Thomas, James, Spread Eagle-court, Finch-lane, Cornhill, merchant, Nov. 29.
 Townsend, John, Ludgate-hill, and Lambeth, laceman, Nov. 29.
 Tinkler, George, and Risk, John, Meard's-court, Wardour-street, Soho, leather-sellers, Dec. 3.
 Tanner, Nicholas, St. Decuman's, Somersetshire, maltster, Dec. 3.
 Trench, William, Bilton Mill, Northumberland, miller, Dec. 3.
 Tither, Thomas Perry, Holborn-hill, London, linen-draper, Dec. 10.
 Thompson, William, Dean-street, Southwark, merchant, and Leadbeater, Ebenezer, Moor-place, Lambeth, merchant, Dec. 10.
 Tovey, William, North Bradley, Wiltshire, clothier, Dec. 13.
 Thompson, William, Manchester, dealer, Dec. 17.
 Thompson, Anthony, Birmingham, merchant, Dec. 17.

V.

Vose, Alice, Liverpool, milliner and haberdasher, July 23.
 Venderzee, Daniel, St. Dunstan's-hill, merchant, July 30.
 Vaughan, William, Pall-mall, taylor, and Gerrard, Alexander, Gloucester-street, merchant, Oct. 25.
 Vign, Thomas, Bush-lane, Cannon-street, merchant, Nov. 15.

U.

Usher, William, Vere-street, Clare-market, dealer, Aug. 13.
 Unthank, John, and Meredith, Robert, Manchester, manufacturers, Sept. 27.
 Urquhart, William, Sion College-gardens, London, merchant, Oct. 4.
 Upton, James, Red-lion-street, Clerkenwell, pocket-book-maker, Nov. 8.

W.

Walker, William, Leeds, merchant, July 2.
 Willmott, Daniel, Whitecross-street, Middlesex, wine and brandy-merchant, July 9.
 Westmacott, Richard, the elder, Mount-street, Hanover-square, sculptor and stone-mason, July 12.
 Whippenny, Samuel, Brearley-mill, Halifax, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, July 23.
 Webb, Joseph Dudley, Liverpool, merchant, July 30.
 Wainwright, James, and Wainwright, William, Liverpool, anchor-smiths, Aug. 6.

Wakefield,

I N D E X.

- Wakefield, Thomas, and Wakefield, John, Wilton and Sandeway, merchants, Aug. 13.
 Watkins, Richard Rowley, of the Strand, haberdasher, Aug. 13.
 Wilkinson, James, Leeds, dyer, Aug. 20.
 Woods, James, Leyland, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer, Aug. 20.
 Wilson, John Deliver, George street, St Mary-le-Bone, pawnbroker, Aug. 20.
 Wood, Richard, Slaithwaite, Huddersfield, corn-factor, Aug. 27.
 Wyllie, David, and Wilkinon, John, Manchester, fustian-manufacturers, Sept. 3.
 Whitaker, John, and Pitt, James, Birmingham, coach-makers, Sept. 6.
 Whitehead, Edward Charles, Witham, Essex, carpenter, Sept. 13.
 Wright, John, Rouse Farm, Kent, brush-maker, Sept. 17.
 Wanklin, James, Knighton, Radnor, mercer, Oct. 4.
 Wally, John, Oxford-street, trunk-maker, Oct. 15.
 Watton, Bingley, Mansfield, carpenter and joiner, Oct. 18.
 Williams, Robert, Bodychain, Camarvonshire, and Williams, William, Penmorfa, dealers, Oct. 18.
 Wood, John, Broad-street, Ratcliffe, linen draper, Oct. 18.
 Wicks, William, Middle row, Holborn, haberdasher, Oct. 25.
 Walley, Thomas, Liverpool, merchant, Oct. 29.
 Weaver, William, Bow-lane, London, warehouseman, Nov. 1.
 Williams, Edward, Birmingham, factor, Nov. 5.
 Wilton, Samuel, Birmingham, grocer, Nov. 8.
 Ward, Richard Robinson, Cottingham, Yorkshire, merchant, Nov. 12.
 Webster, John Thomas, High-street, Southwark, hosier, Nov. 12.
 Wryght, William, Fenchurch-street, wine and brandy merchant, Nov. 15.
 Wharum, Joseph, Baywater place, manufacturer, Nov. 19.
 Weightman, Thomas, Newgate-street, mercer, Nov. 19.
 White, Thomas, Southwark, haberdasher, Nov. 19.
 Whitehead, Edward, New road, Tottenham court, merchant, Nov. 22.
 West, Joseph, the younger, Charles-street, Covent-garden, taylor, Nov. 26.
 Weaver, Thomas, Manchester, corn-factor, Nov. 26.
 Whitehouse, Edward, Fenton, Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire, dealer in earthen-ware, Nov. 29.
 Wheeler, Joseph, Blackheath, Kent, miller, Nov. 29.
 Walford, Mary, Old street, Middlesex, soap-boiler, Dec. 10.
 Warwick, John, Long Buckley, Northamptonshire, taylor, Dec. 13.
 Watling, Edmund Utting, Tooting, Surrey, merchant, Dec. 17.
 Windert, James, Norwich, grocer, Dec. 17.
 Watings, Edmund Utting, Tooting, Surrey, merchant, Dec. 20.
 Whitaker, James, Haslingden, Lancashire, grocer, Dec. 20.

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WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JUNE 25, TO DECEMBER 25, 1803.

Date	Breed per Quar-	Flour per Sack.	Wheat		Rye		Malt		Lamb		Pork		Sugar		Candles per Sack.	Hops in Bags.	Cattle		
			per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.			per Sack.	per Sack.	per Sack.
1863.																			
June 27 to July 3	3	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	5	0.26	0.5	8.27	8.4	8.25	8.4	0.24	8.2	8.64	12	0.6	0.2	47.6
July 3 to 10	10	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
10 to 17	17	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
17 to 24	24	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
24 to 31	31	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
31 to Aug. 7	7	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
Aug. 7 to 14	14	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
14 to 21	21	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
21 to 28	28	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
28 to Sept. 4	4	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
Sept. 4 to 11	11	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
11 to 18	18	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
18 to 25	25	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
25 to Oct. 2	2	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
Oct. 2 to 9	9	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
9 to 16	16	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
16 to 23	23	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
23 to 30	30	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
30 to Nov. 6	6	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
Nov. 6 to 13	13	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
13 to 20	20	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
20 to 27	27	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
27 to Dec. 4	4	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
Dec. 4 to 11	11	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
11 to 18	18	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	
18 to 25	25	50.2	53.6	66.4	8.5	4.5	0.25	0.5	8.25	8.5	0.26	0.3	8.24	9.24	12	0.5	0.2	47.6	

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